

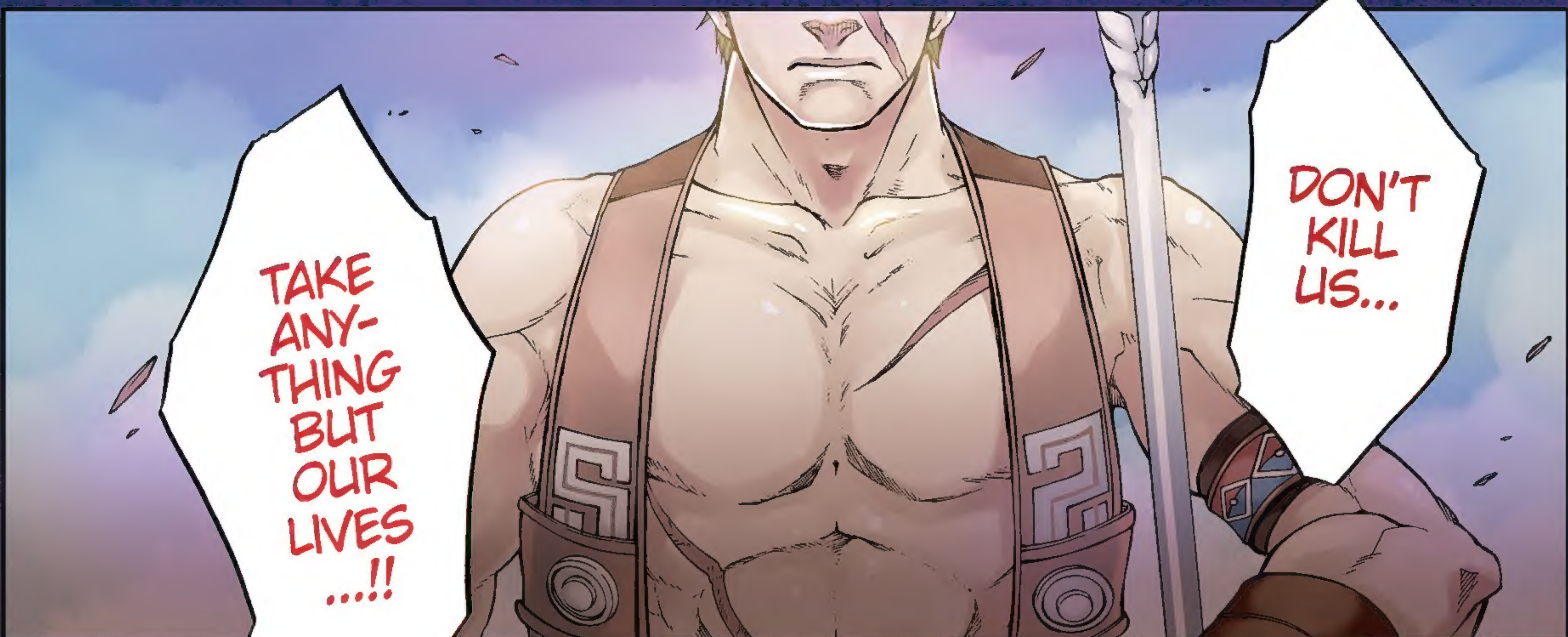
The cover art features two anime-style characters. On the left, a red-haired girl with large blue eyes and a surprised expression is shown from the waist up. She wears a blue and white checkered dress with a large blue flower on the chest and a red ribbon in her hair. On the right, a blue-haired girl with long braids and a confident smile is shown from the waist up. She wears a white and black outfit with a large black collar and a gold belt. The background is a bright blue sky with stylized red and white clouds. The title 'Mushoku Tensei' is written in a large, bold, black font with a gold outline, and 'jobless reincarnation' is written in a smaller, black font below it.

Mushoku Tensei

jobless reincarnation

art by
FUJIKAWA YUKA
story by
RIFUJIN NA MAGONOTE

3



Mushoku Tensei

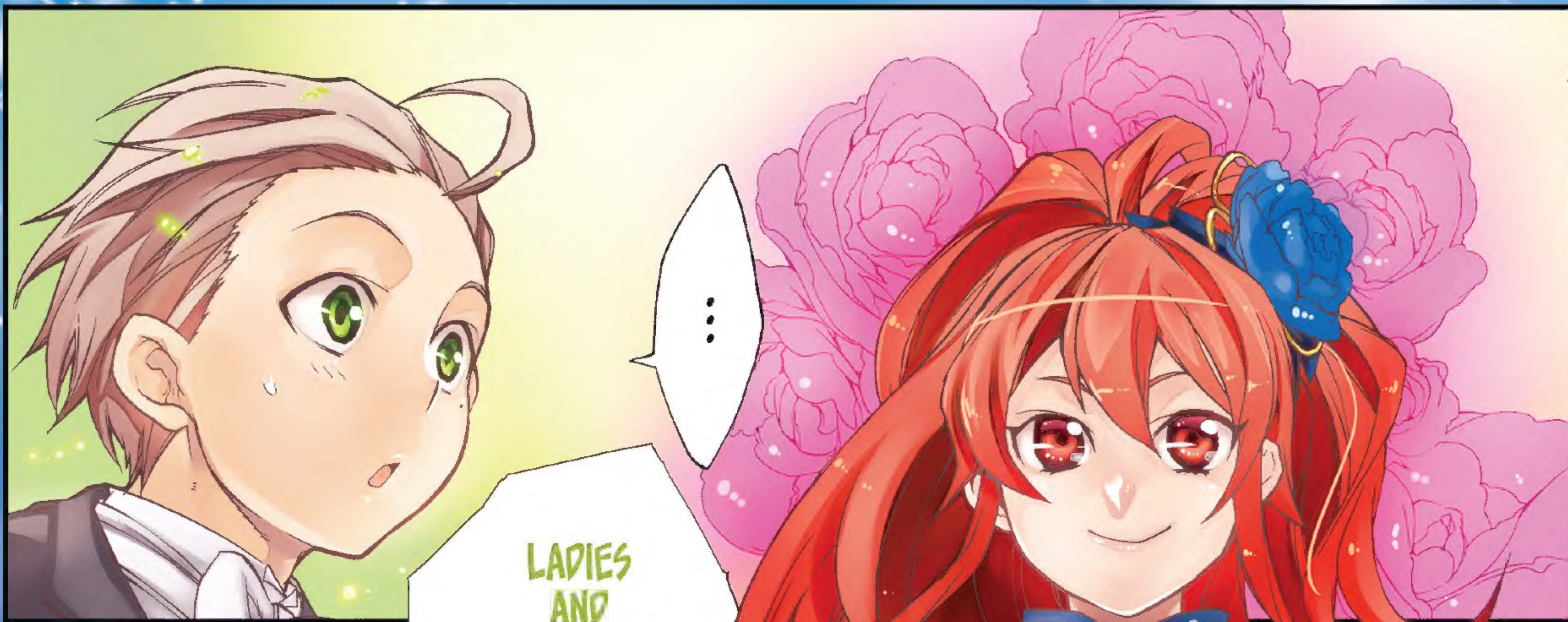
jobless reincarnation

③

CHAPTER 11

BIRTHDAY

art by FUJIKAWA YUKA
story by RIFUJIN NA MAGONOTE
original character design by SHIROTAKA



LADIES
AND
GENTLEMEN,
THANK
YOU FOR
GATHERING
HERE TODAY!

IN CELEBRATION
OF MY GRAND-
DAUGHTER, ERIS
BOREAS GREYRAT,
TURNING TEN
YEARS OF
AGE...

LET THE
BIRTHDAY
PARTY
BEGIN!!



LORD
PHILIP.

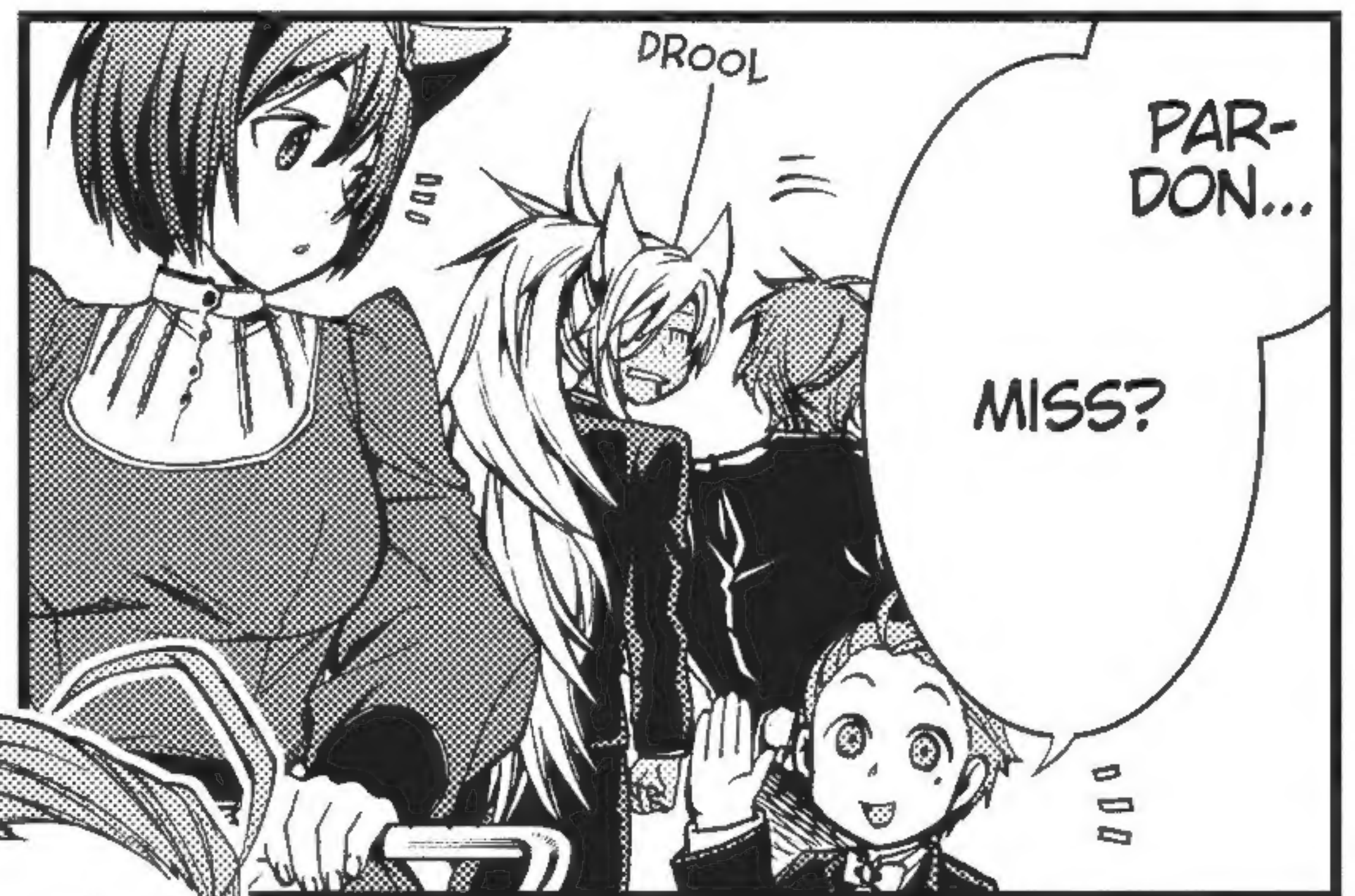
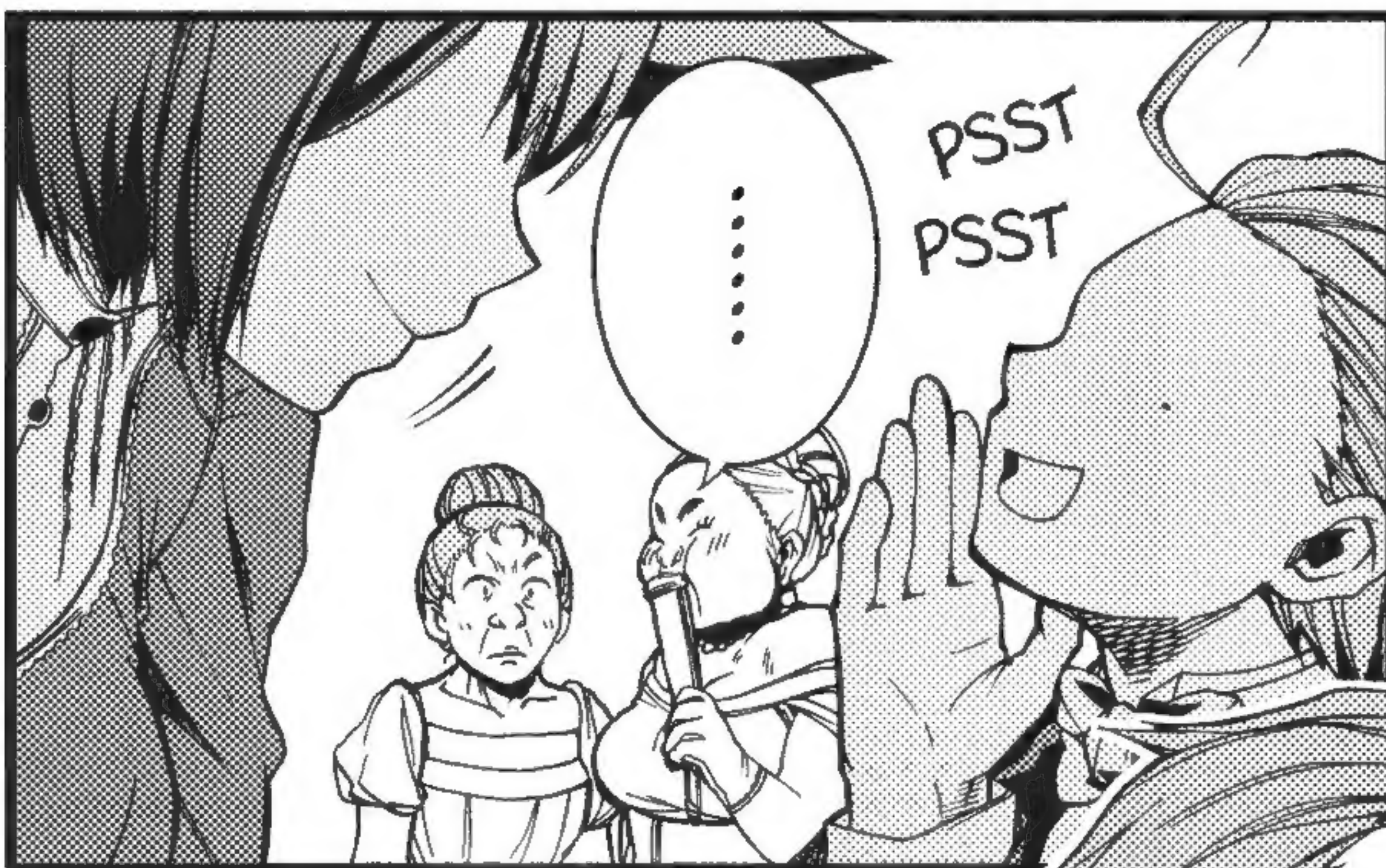
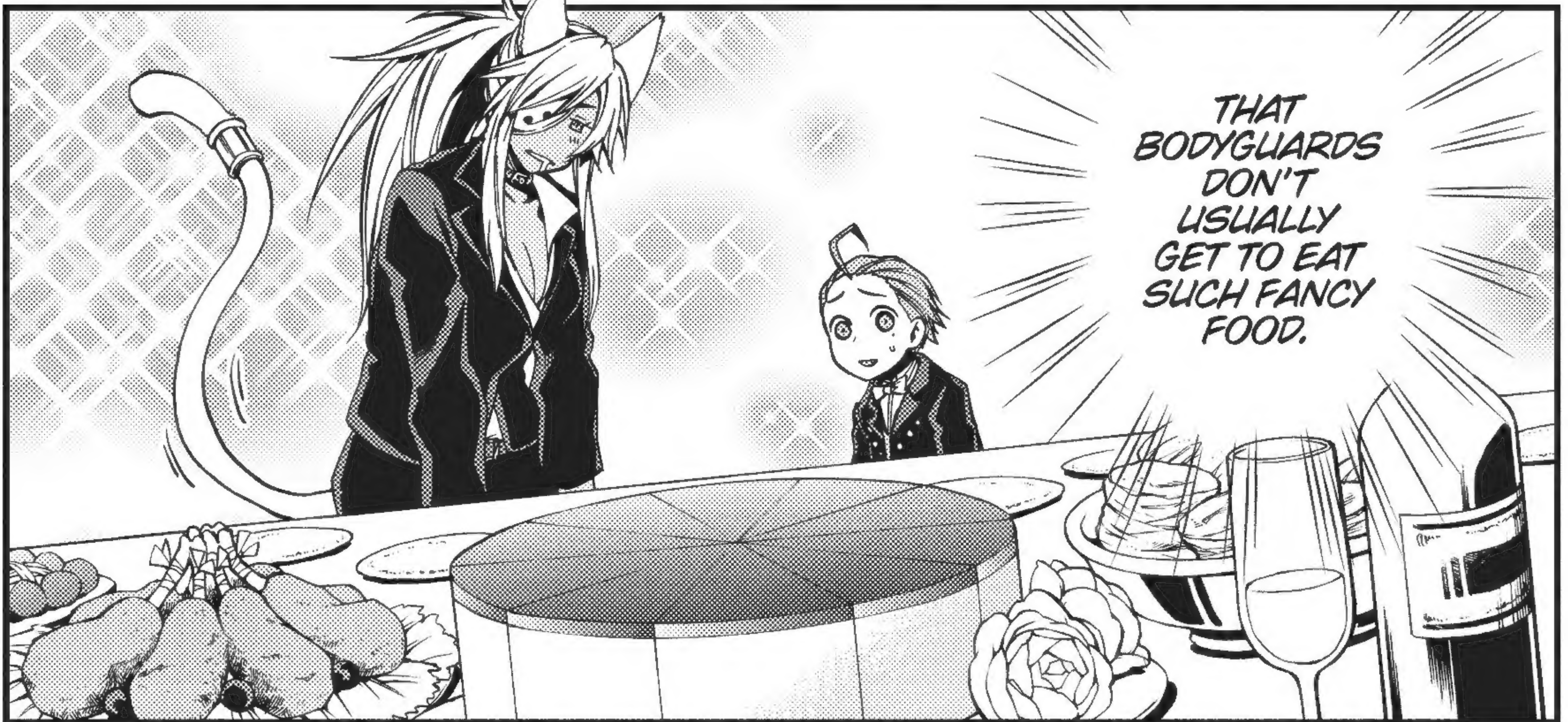
JUST WHO
ON EARTH
COULD HAVE
TURNED MY
DAUGHTER
INTO SUCH
A LADY?

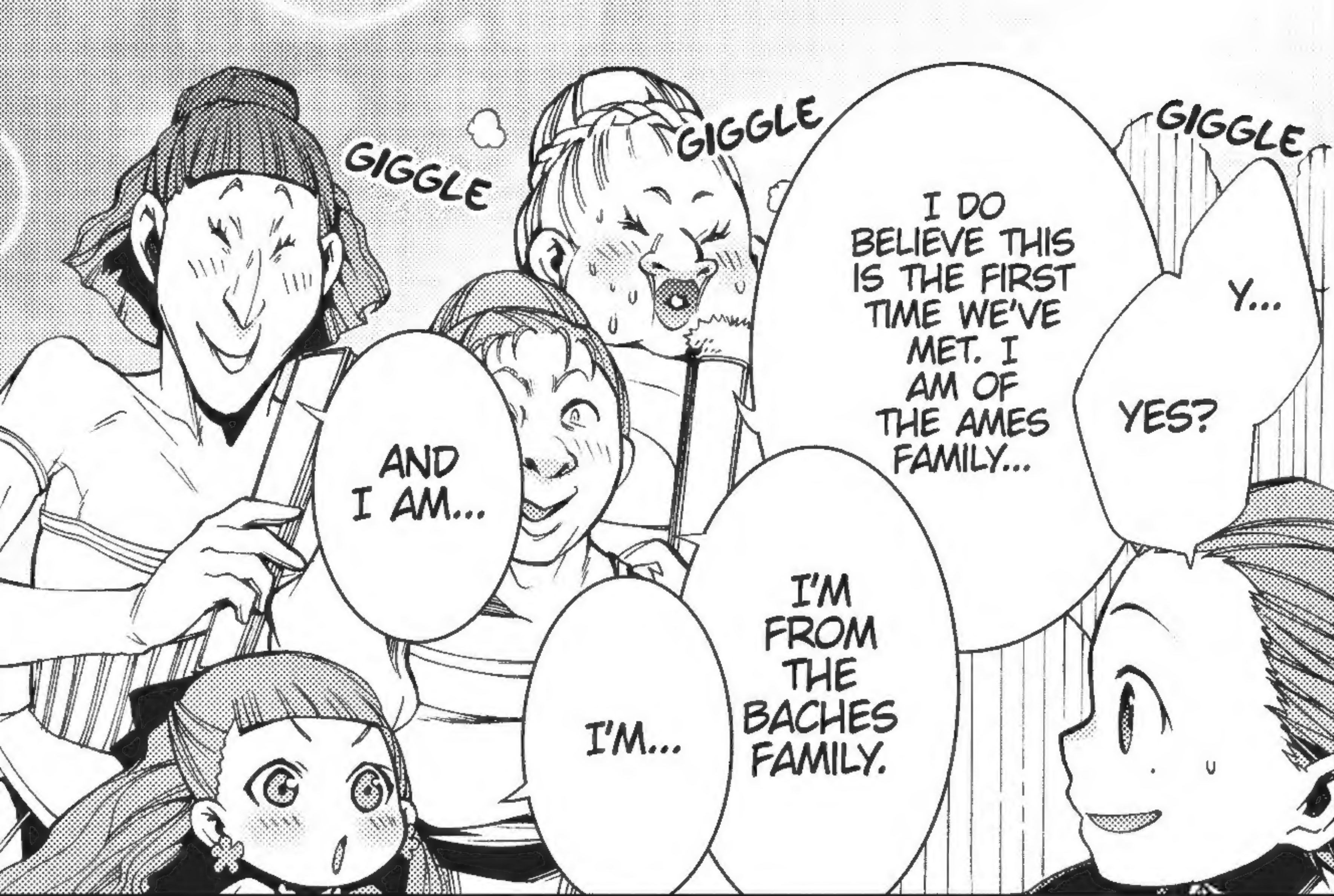
NOW,
I WON-
DER...

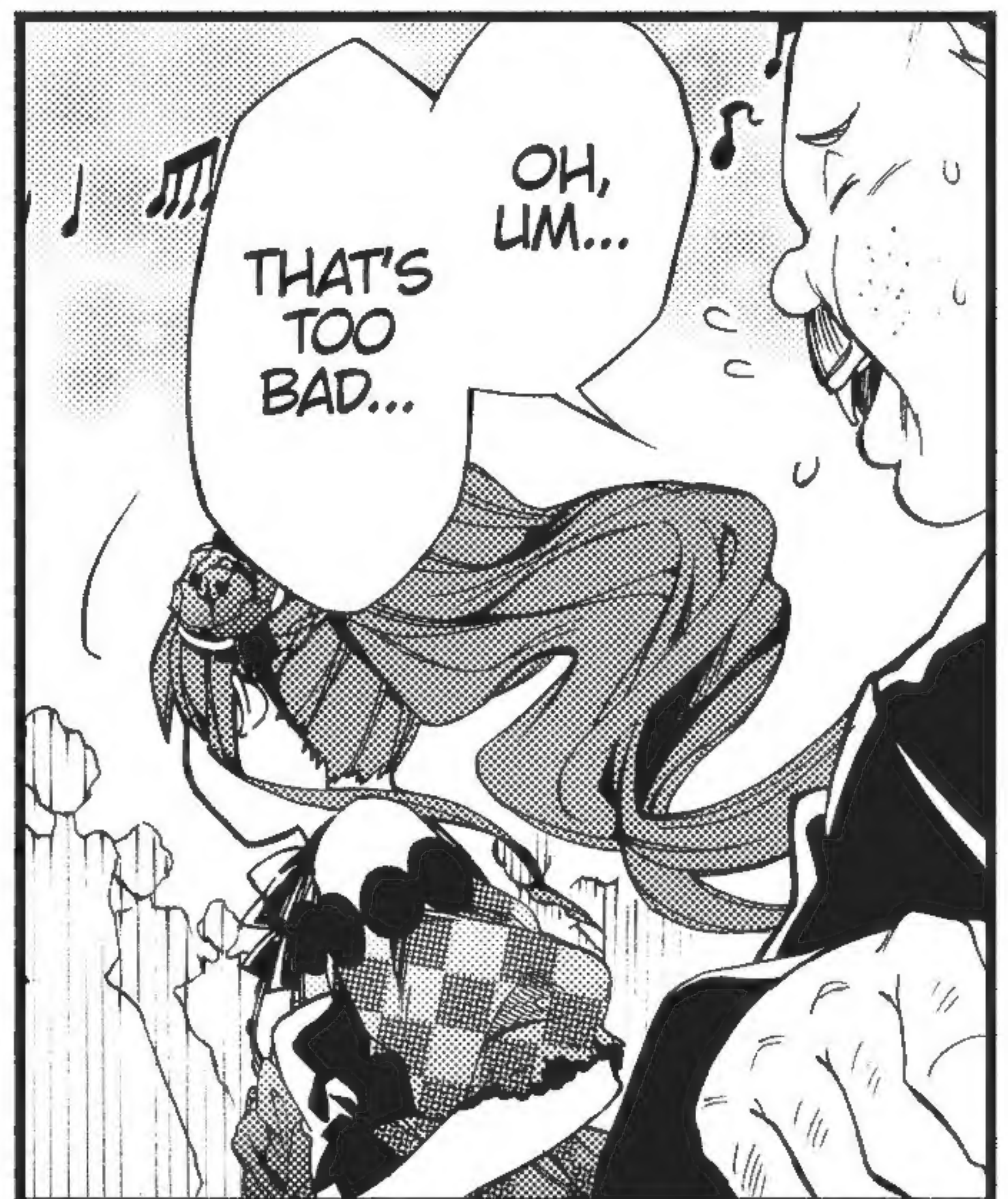
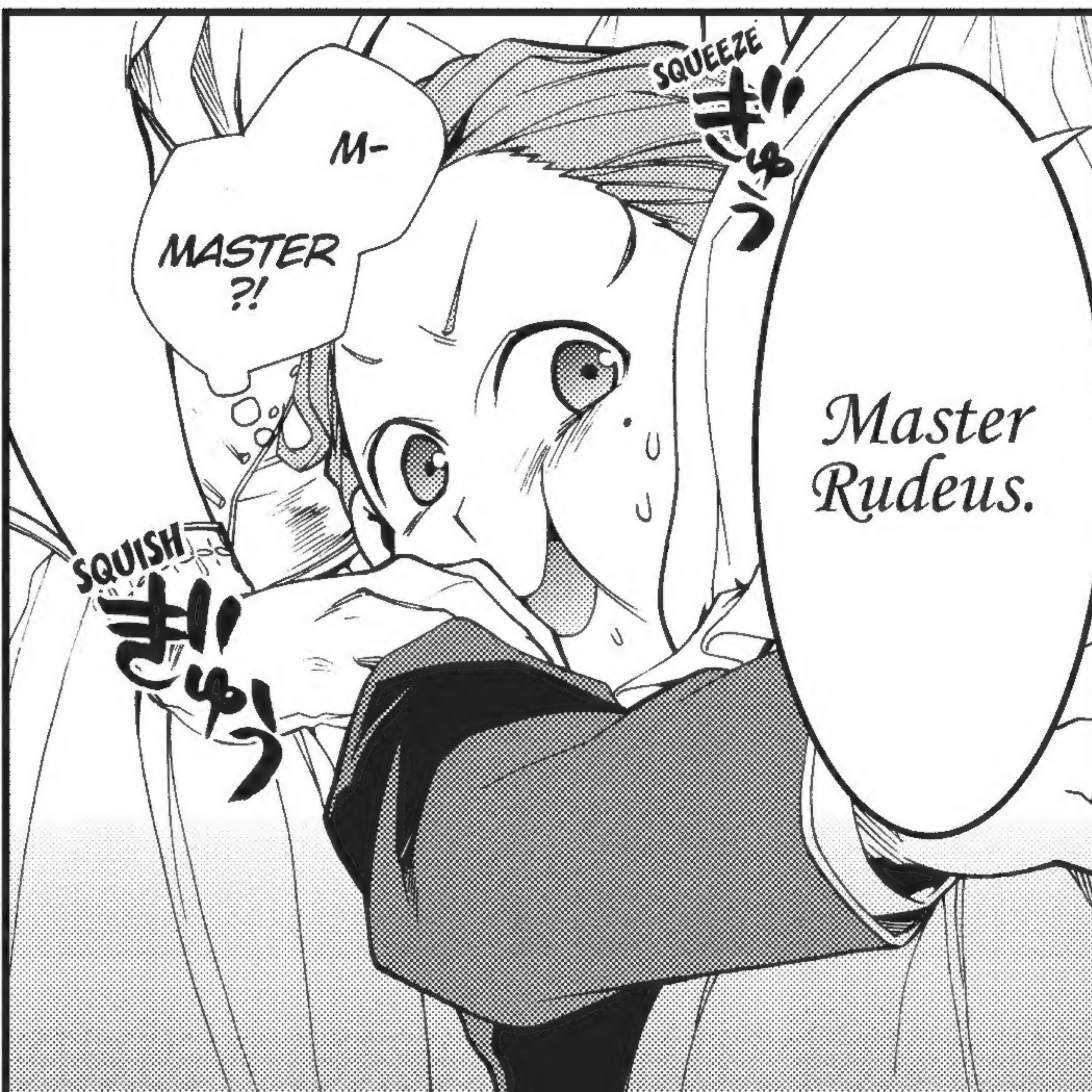
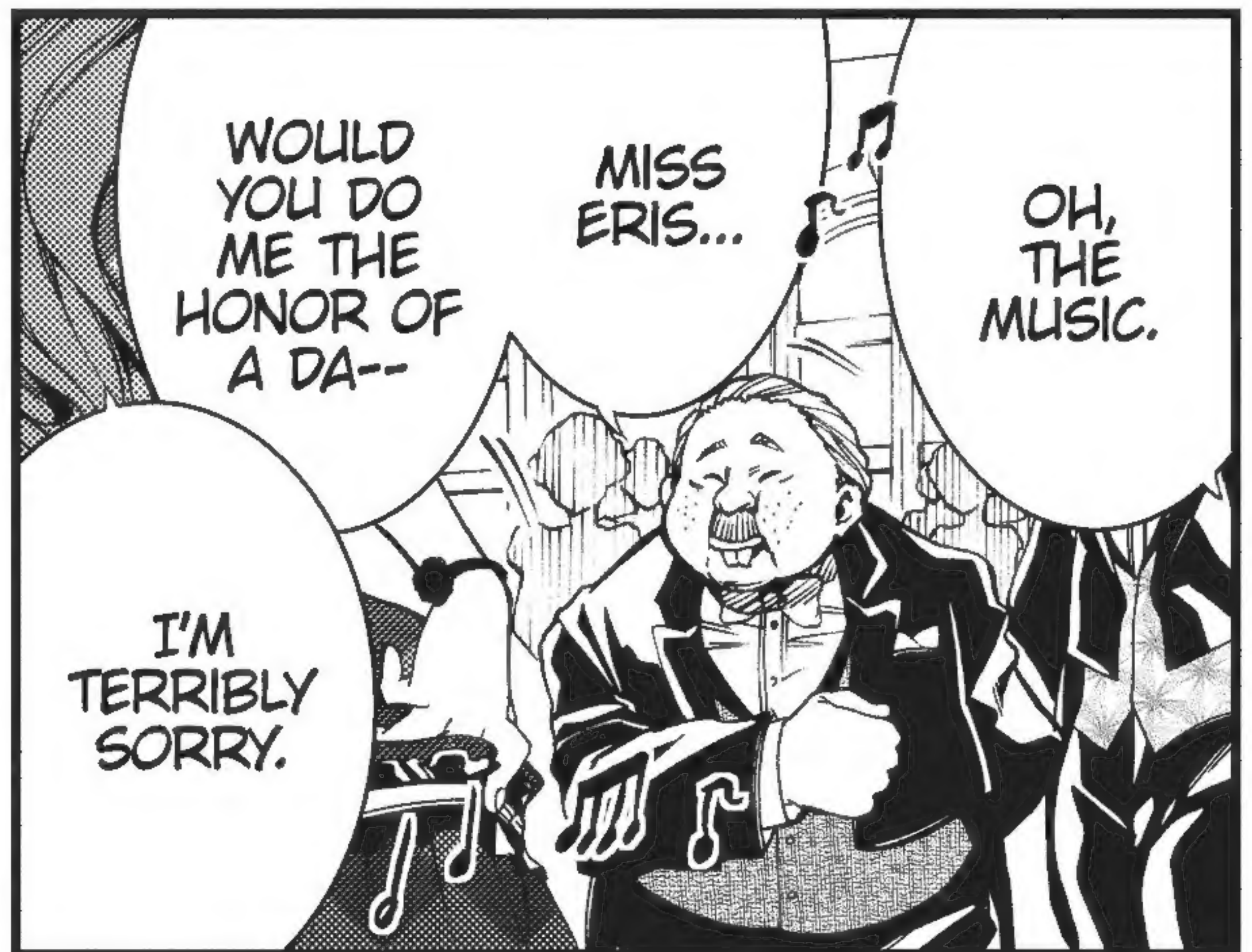


YOU
HARDLY
RECOG-
NIZED
HER,
RIGHT?

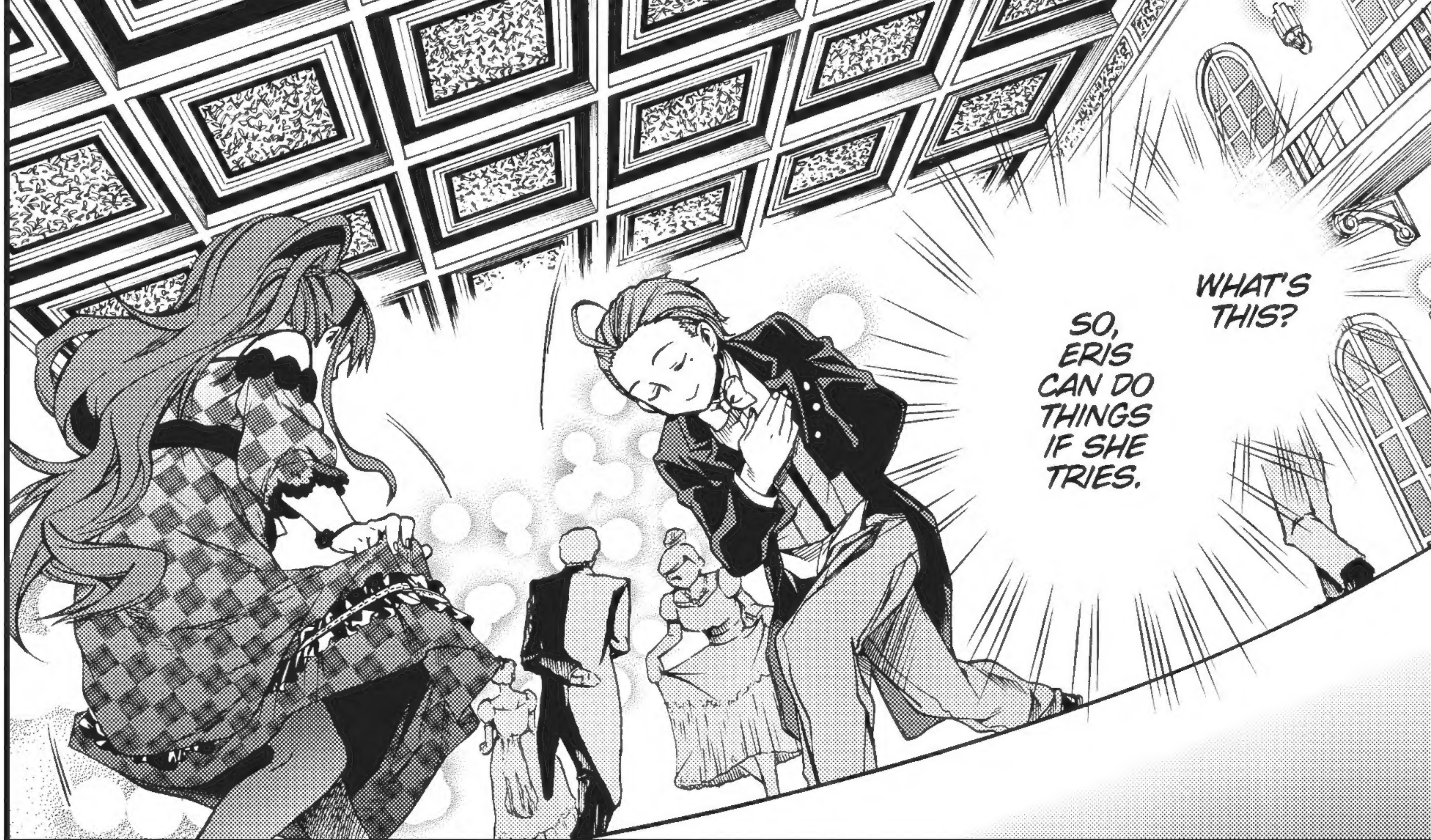






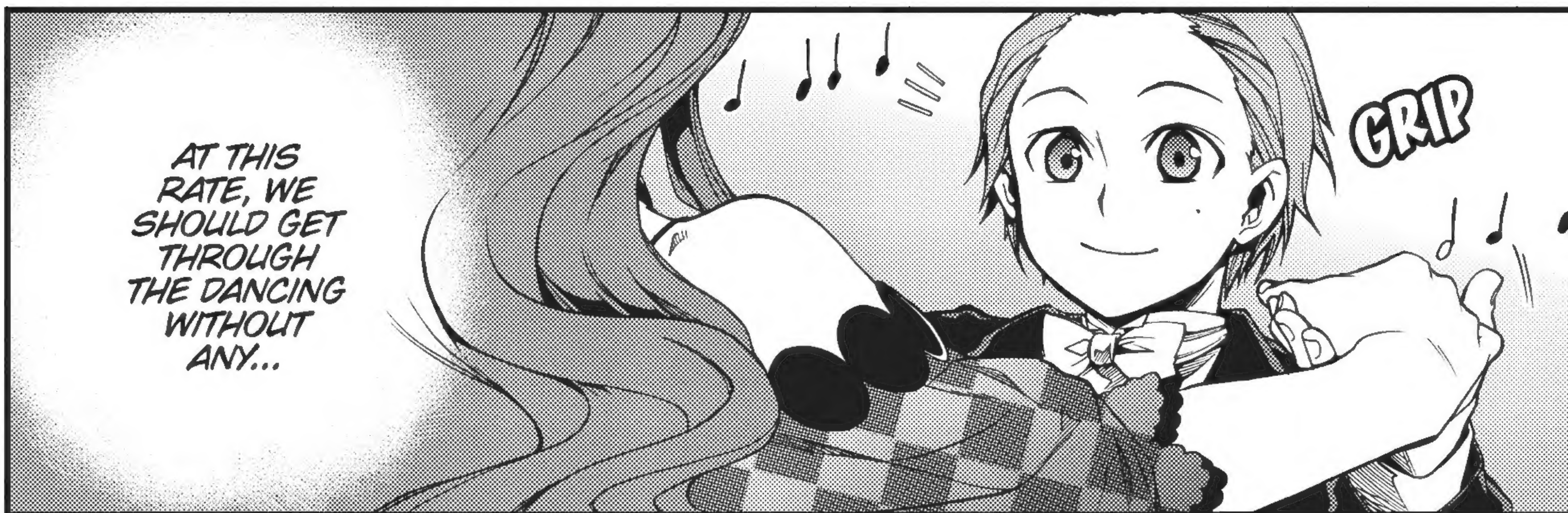






WHAT'S THIS?

SO, ERIS CAN DO THINGS IF SHE TRIES.



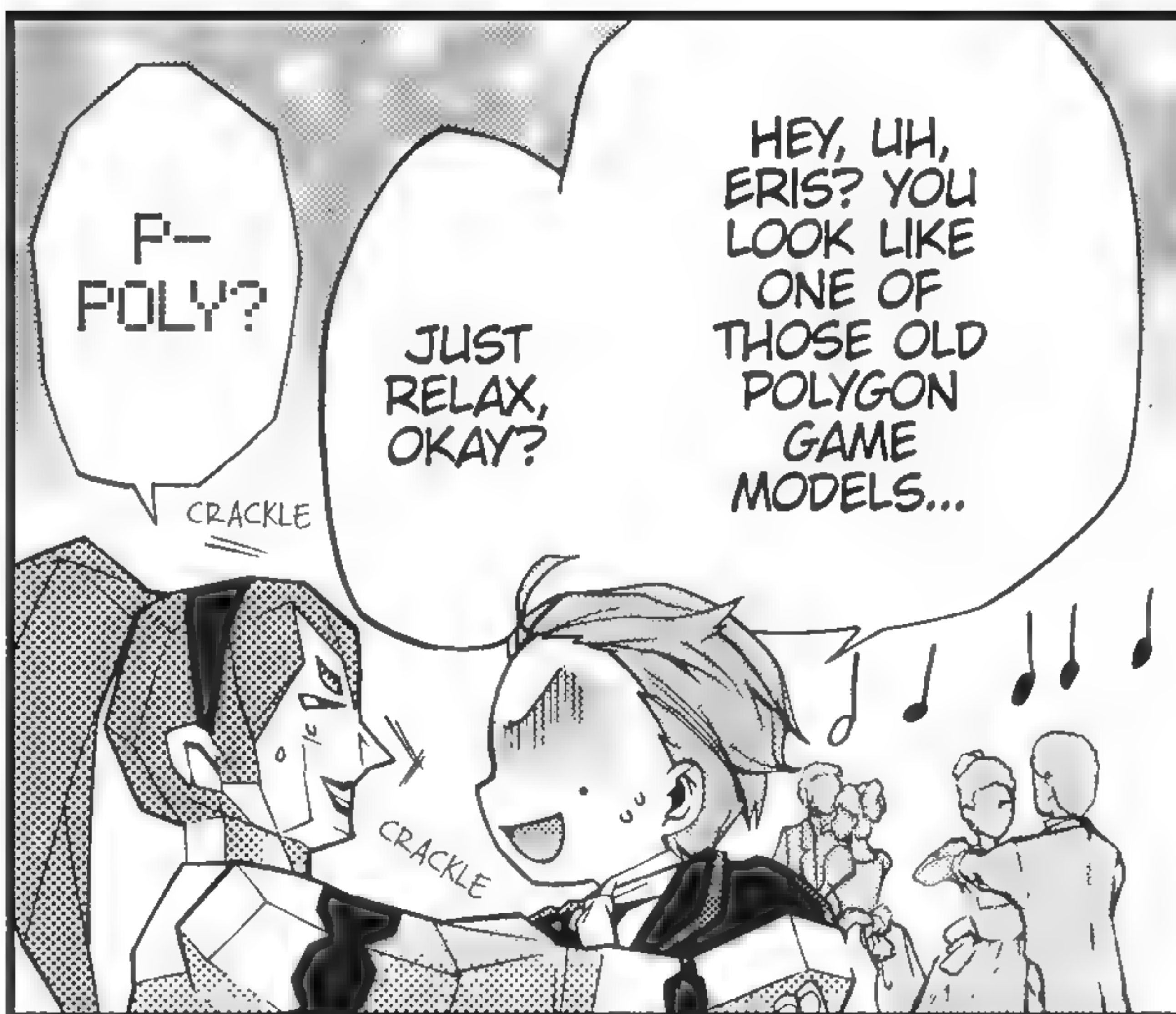
AT THIS RATE, WE SHOULD GET THROUGH THE DANCING WITHOUT ANY...

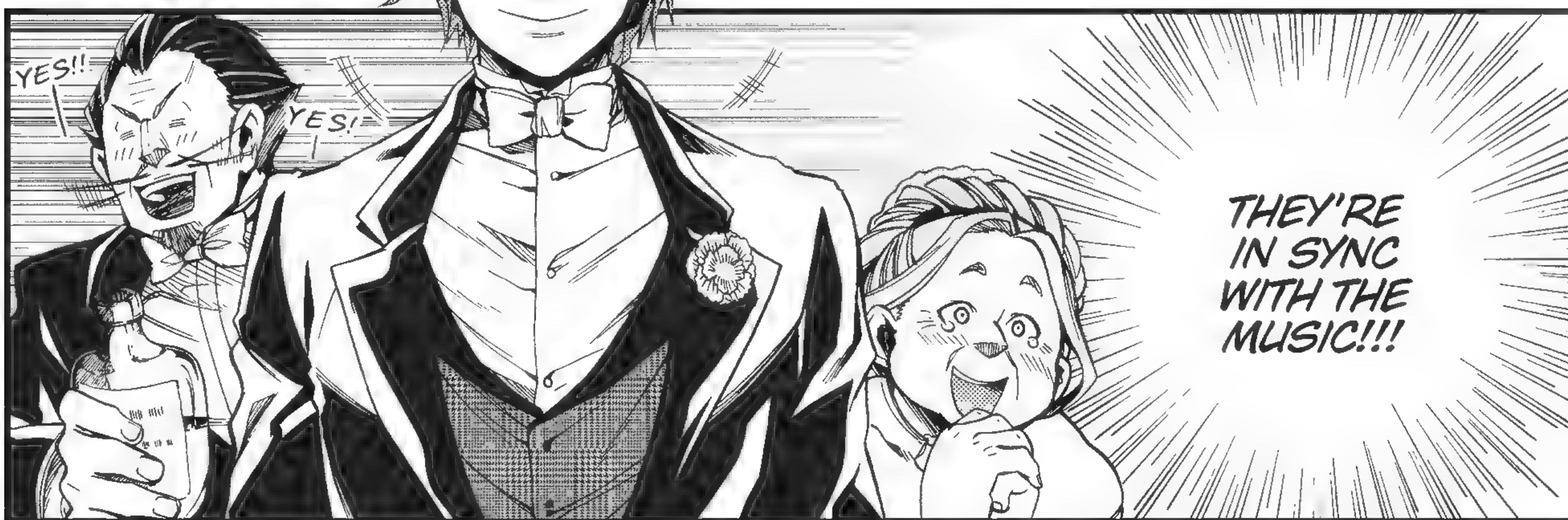
GRIP

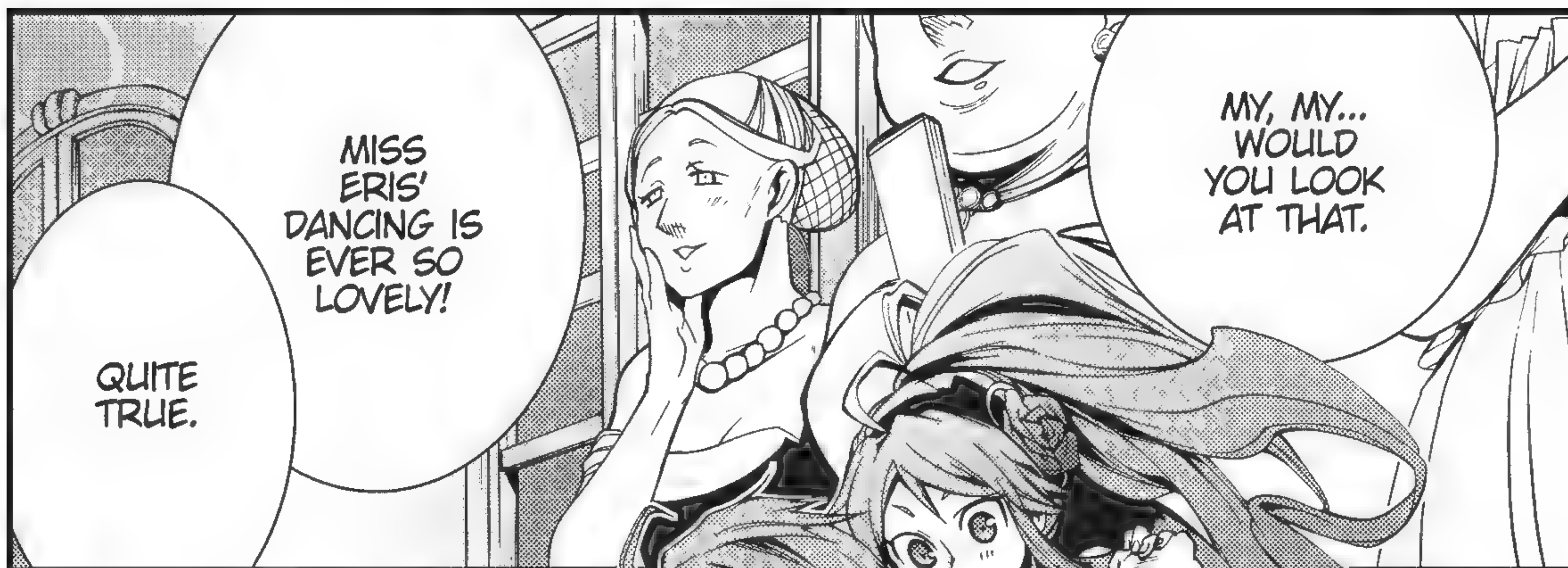


WHAT PART OF THE DANCE IS THIS--?!!

STIFFEN!







QUITE TRUE.

MISS ERIS' DANCING IS EVER SO LOVELY!

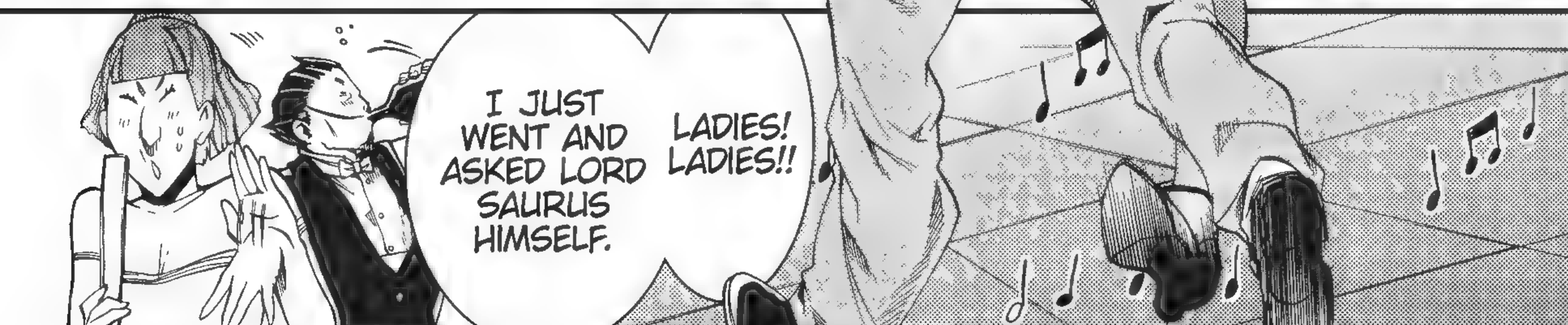
MY, MY... WOULD YOU LOOK AT THAT.



HE MUST BE FROM A GOOD FAMILY...

HE'S ERIS' FIRST DANCE PARTNER.

THAT BOY OVER THERE...



I JUST WENT AND ASKED LORD SAURLIS HIMSELF.

LADIES! LADIES!!



THAT MAKES HIM QUITE THE CATCH, DOESN'T IT?!

YOU DON'T SAY! WELL...

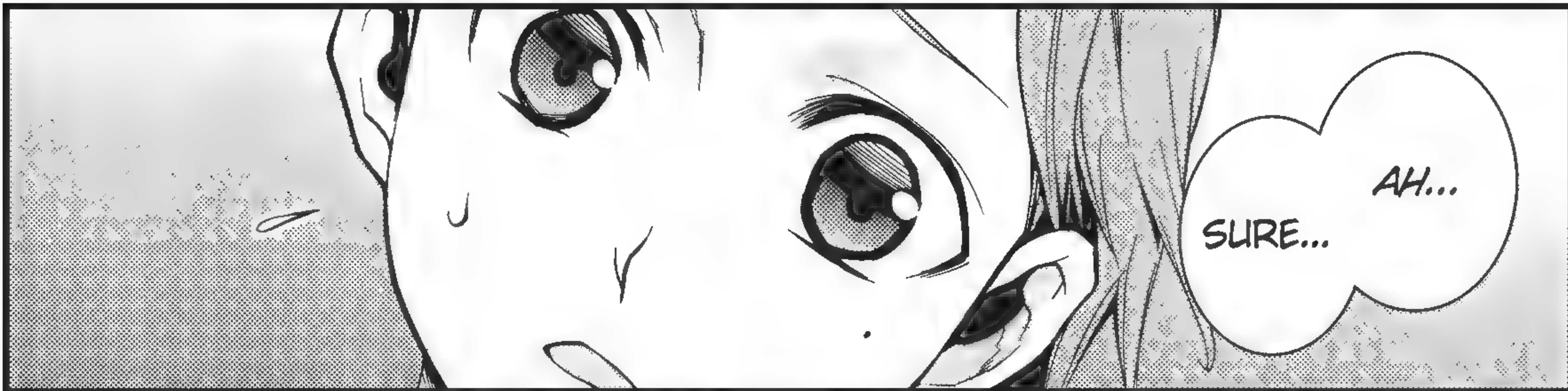
BLEH!

HE SAID SOMETHING ABOUT HIM GOING BY THE NAME "GREYRAT"~!

HE COULDN'T TELL ME ALL THE DETAILS, BUT...









YOU'RE
DOING GREAT,
ERIS! I'M
HAVING A
WONDERFUL
TIME, BELIEVE
IT OR NOT!



MAYBE
IT'S JUST
NERVES.

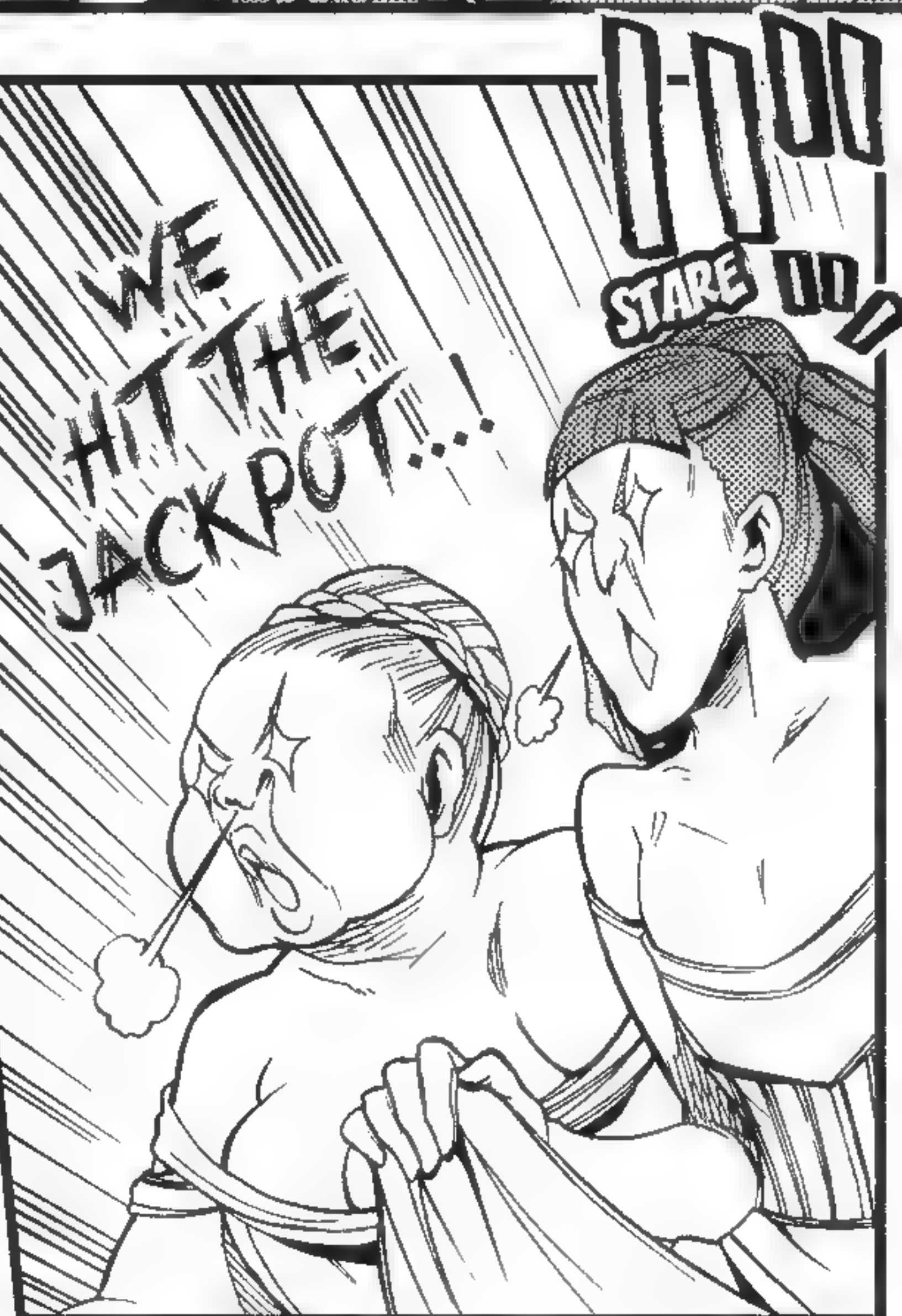
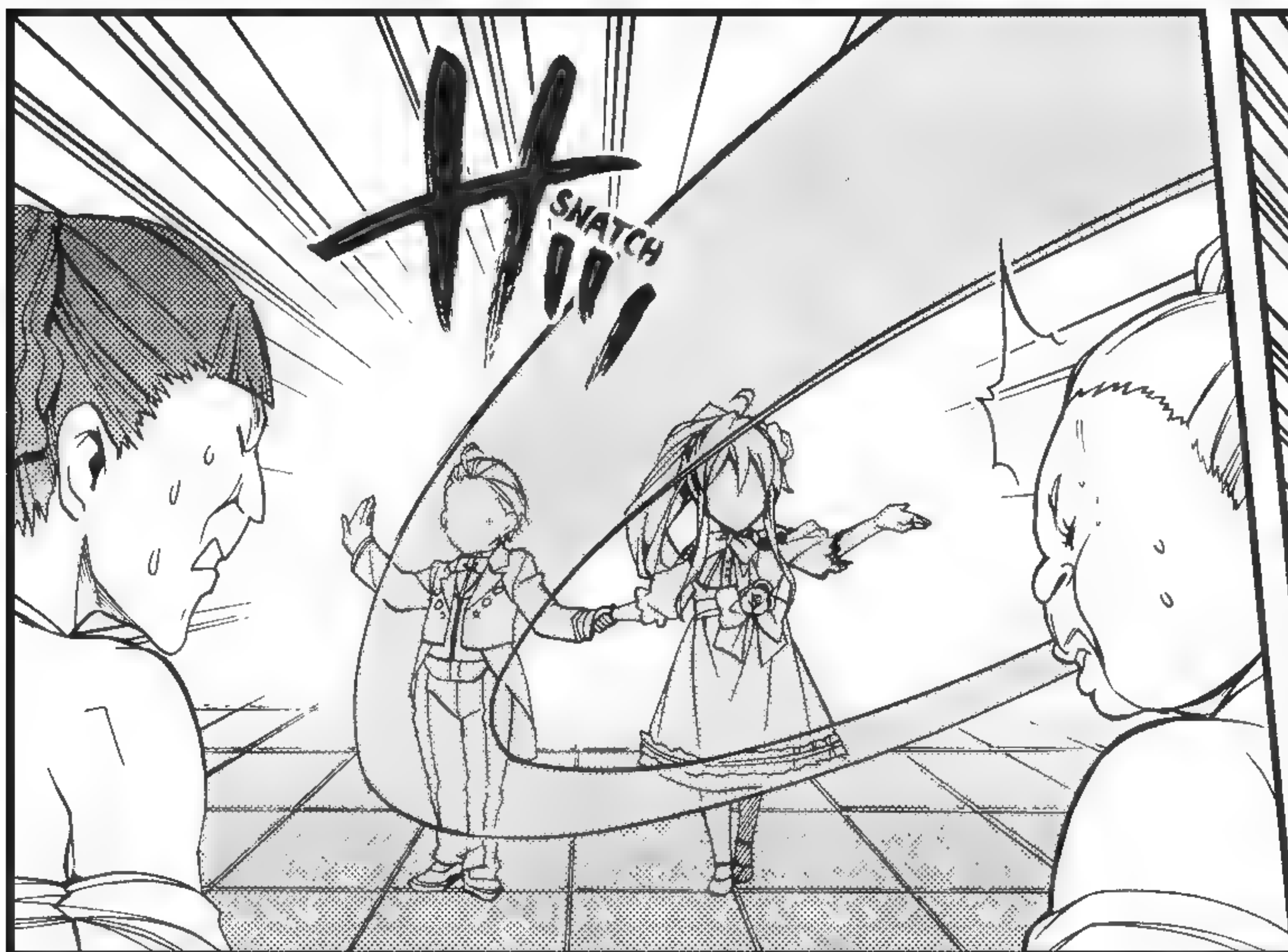
IF
SHE'S
NOT
FEELING
SICK...

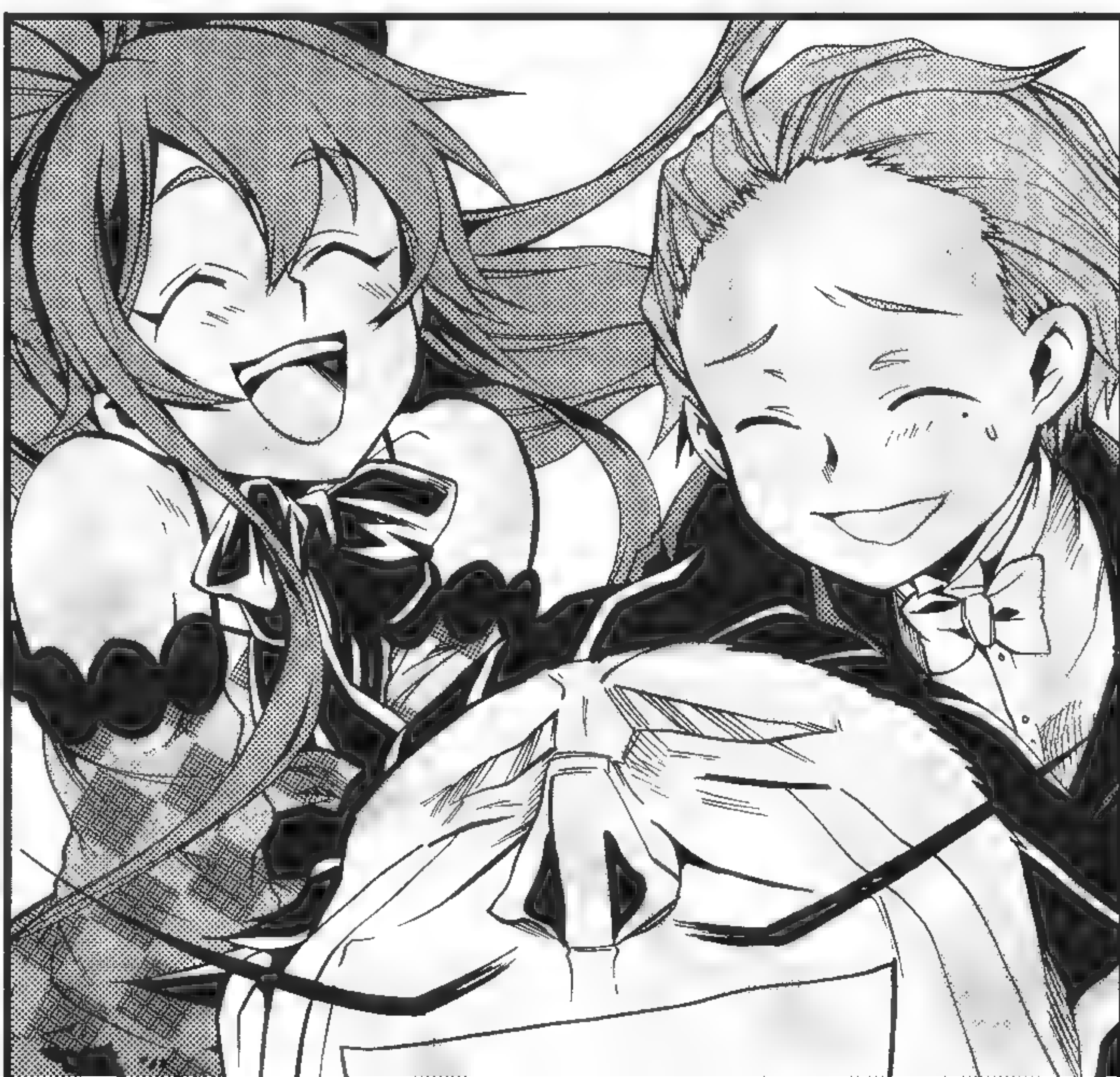
SHE'S
GOOD
ENOUGH
THAT SHE
DOESN'T
NEED TO
WORRY.

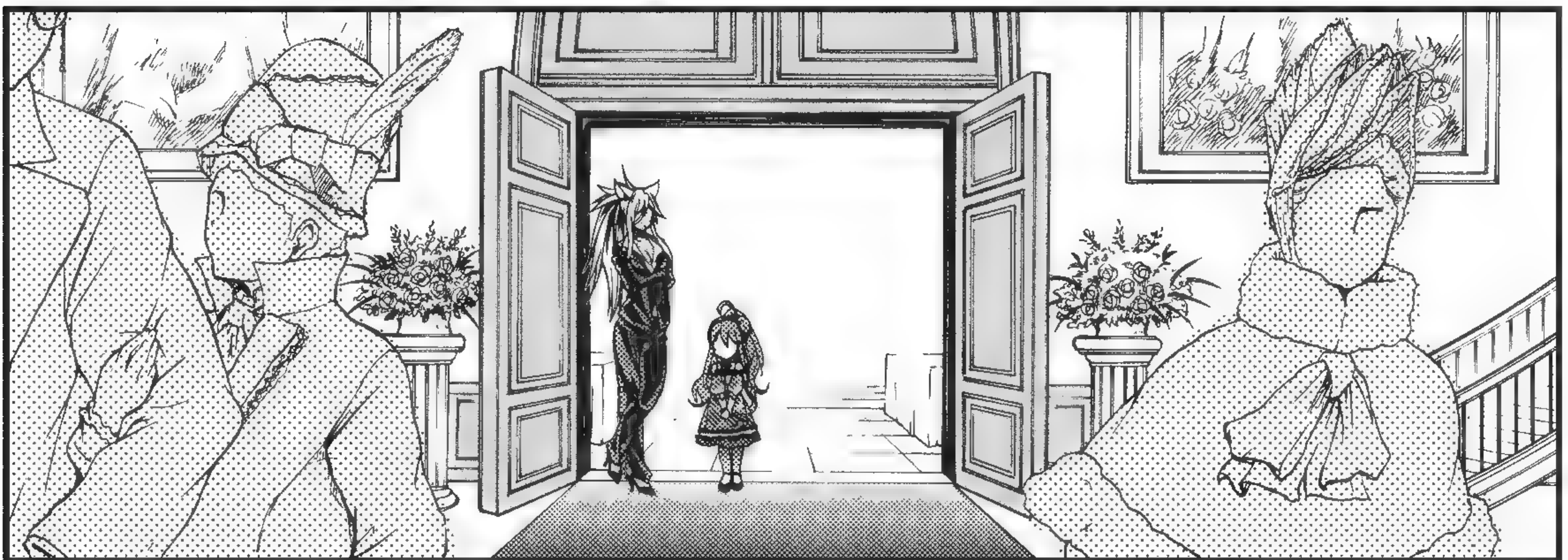


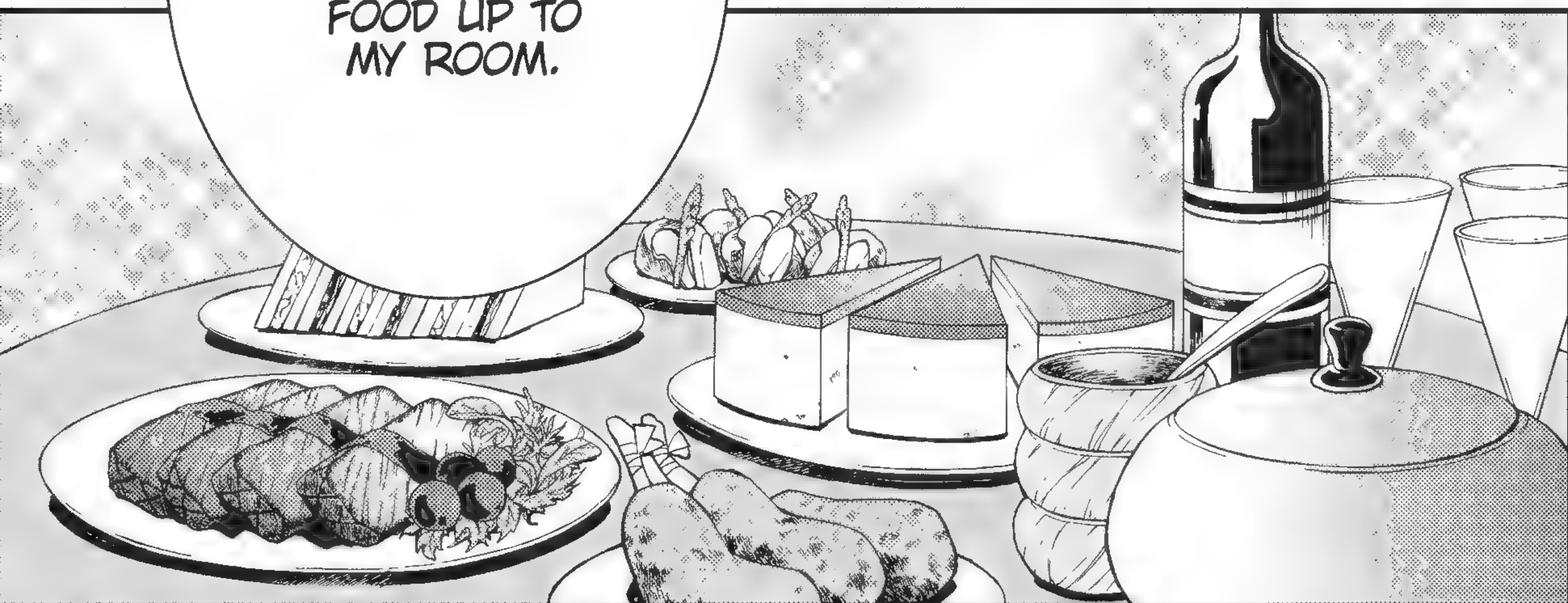
YES!

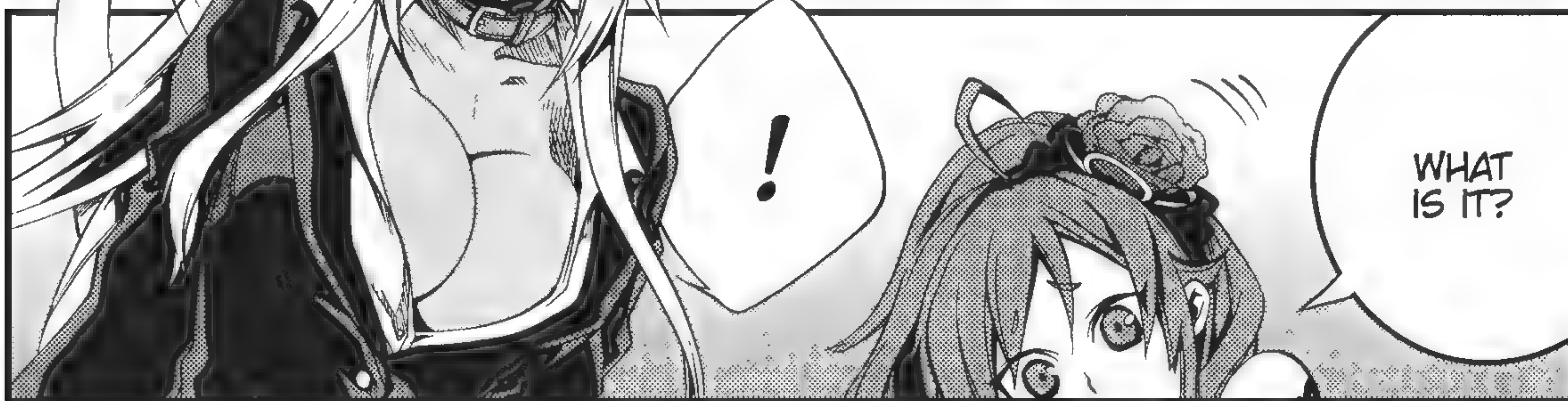
I'M
ENJOYING
MYSELF,
TOO!!













SINCE I
DIDN'T KNOW
HOW TO MAKE
ONE, OR HAVE
THE MONEY
TO BUY
MATERIALS, IT
TOOK ME A
WHILE.

BUT
THEY'RE
YOURS, IF
YOU WANT
THEM.

ACCORDING
TO MY
MASTER,
A MASTER
OF MAGIC IS
SUPPOSED
TO GIVE HIS
DISCIPLES
A WAND.



SAY
WHAT?

I WOULD
HAVE
PREFERRED
SOMETHING
LIKE THAT
STATUE
OVER
THERE.



OH~?

ERIS,
I SUPPOSE
YOURS IS LIKE
A BIRTHDAY
PRESENT.



MASTER
RUDELIS...

IT IS
WITH GREAT
HONOR AND
GRATITUDE
THAT I
HUMBLY
ACCEPT
YOUR
GIFT.

KNEEL



SQUEEZE

WITH THIS,
I SUPPOSE
I CAN CALL
MYSELF A
MAGICIAN...!



OH,
WELL...

IT'S
NOTHING.

TP



TEE
HEE.

SHE
CAN?!
ROXY
NEVER SAID
ANYTHING
ABOUT
THAT!!



NO WAY!
I'LL TAKE
THE WAND,
TOO!

AS IT HAPPENS, THIS IS A
FIGURE I MADE PIECE-BY-PIECE
USING MY EARTH MAGIC AND,
JUST SO YOU KNOW, MY VERY
FIRST CREATION, A 1/8 ROXY
FIGURE, WAS SO GOOD THAT
A MERCHANT BOUGHT IT
FROM ME FOR ONE GOLD
PIECE AND--

POINT

AA
II
RANT

RANT
TO
TO



ERIS,
YOU JUST
WANTED THIS
1/8 SIZE
MODEL OF
SYLPHIE,
RIGHT?

WELL,
WHAT-
EVER...





SOMETHING
THAT COULD
BE LIKE A
GOOD LUCK
CHARM.

MAYBE
SOME-
THING YOU
USUALLY
WEAR...

TWITCH
TWITCH

AT
TIMES LIKE
THESE, YOU
DON'T NEED
ANYTHING
SPECIAL.

PSST
PSST



YOU
TWO.

HEY...

FIDGET
FIDGET

...



SLIDE



MISS
ERIS.

ARE YOU
TELLING
SECRETS
WITHOUT
ME...?



HERE.



IT IS
SAID TO
PROTECT
THE WEARER
FROM
WOLVES.

THIS
TALISMAN
IS A
FAMILY
HEIRLOOM.



I'LL
TREASURE
IT
ALWAYS...!

I'LL...

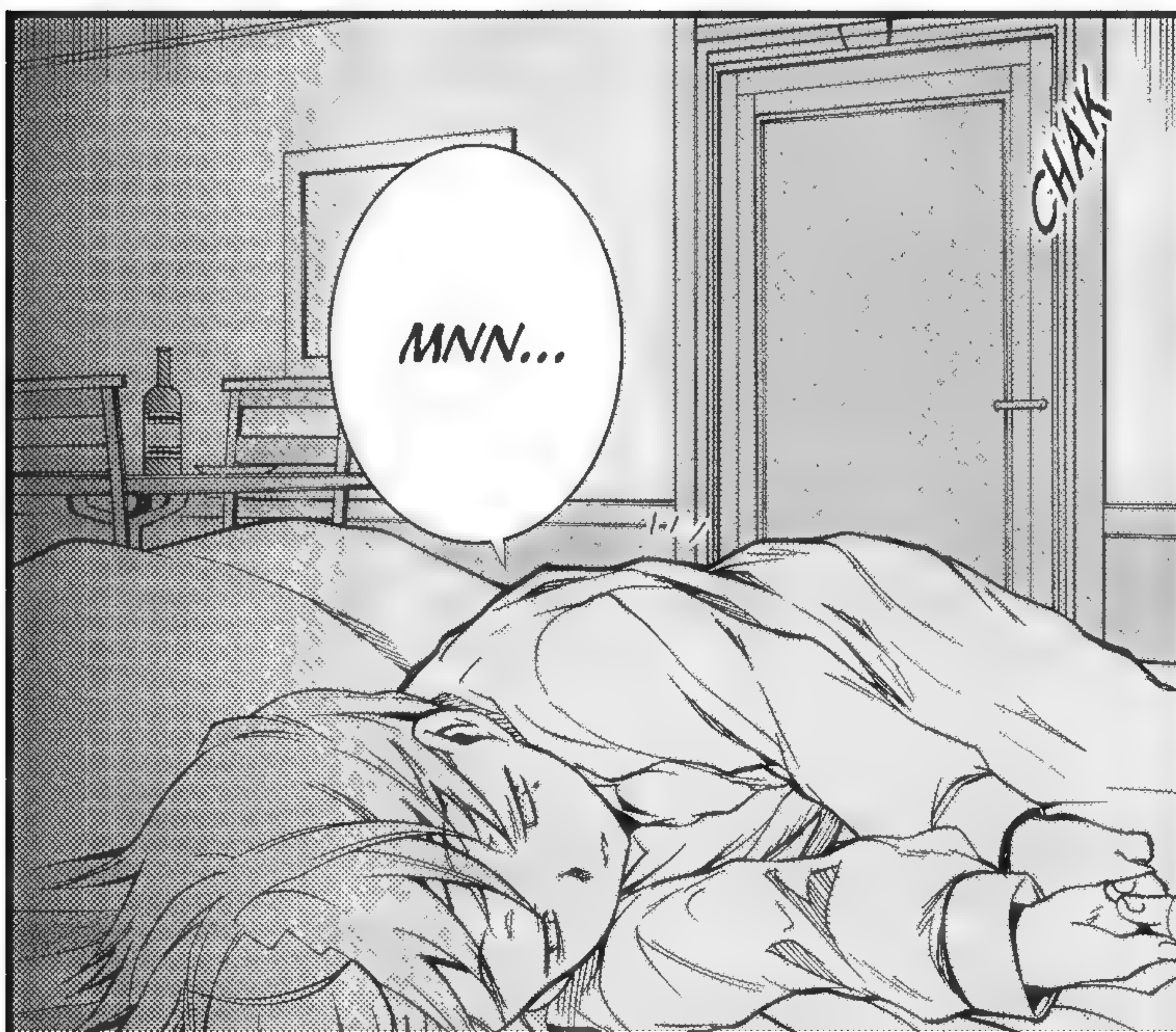
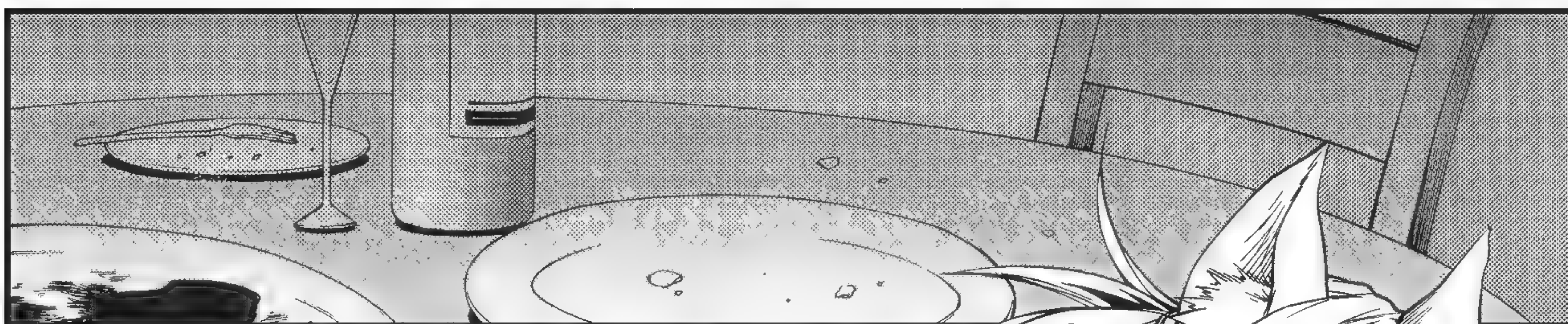
SHE
SEEMS
HAPPIER
THAN
WHEN I
GAVE
HER MY
PRESENT...

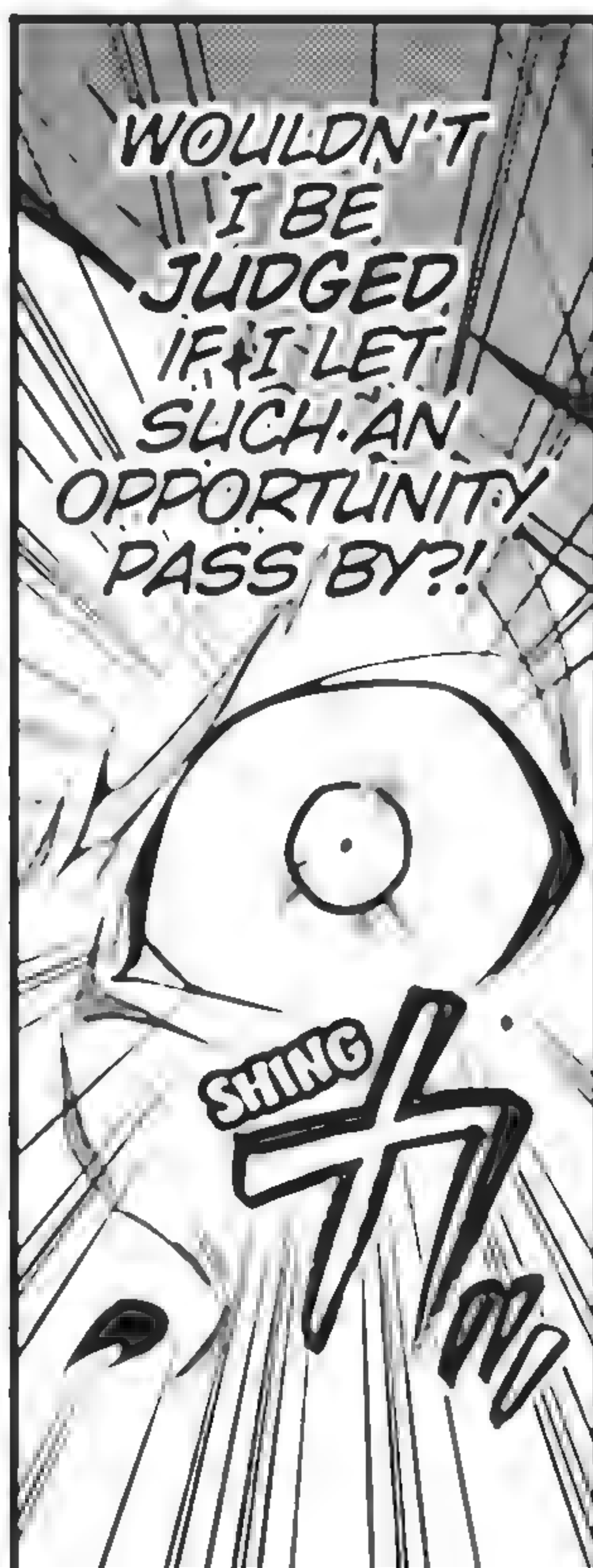
STARE



YES,
IT'S JUST
AN OLD
WIVES'
TALE.

ARE
YOU
SURE...?









IF
IT ISN'T
RUDEUS.



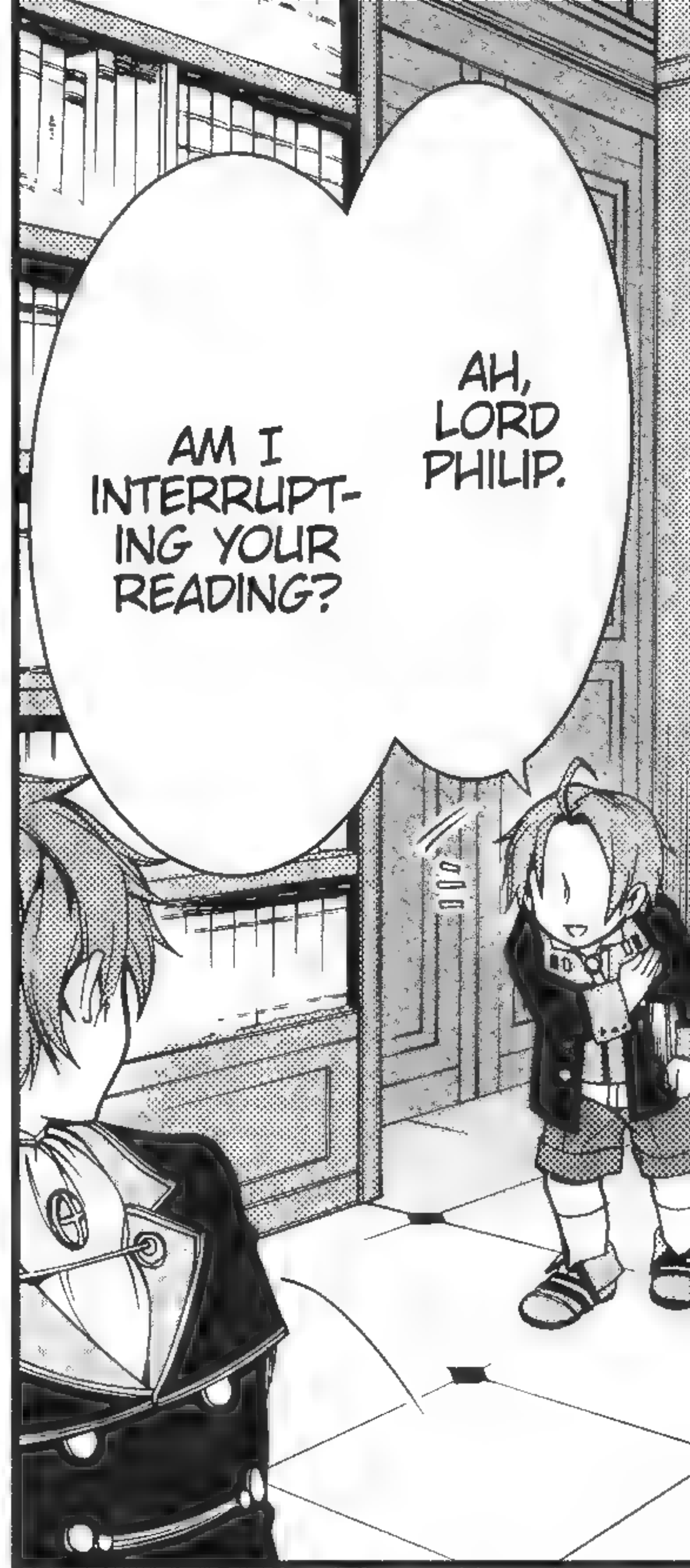
WELL,
WELL.





NO.

ARE YOU
LOOKING
FOR
SOME-
THING?



AM I
INTERRUPT-
ING YOUR
READING?

AH,
LORD
PHILIP.



HOW
ABOUT
THIS?

I
WONDER IF
WE HAVE A
REFERENCE
BOOK FOR
THE DEMON
LANGUAGE...
AH!

THANK
YOU VERY
MUCH!



I
SEE...

HMM...
NOT QUITE
WHAT
I WAS
LOOKING
FOR.

BUT
WHY ARE
LOOKING
FOR A
DEMON
LANGUAGE
BOOK?



ACTUALLY,
I BOUGHT
A DEMON
LANGUAGE
BOOK IN TOWN
YESTERDAY,
BUT I CAN'T
READ IT.

YES.

DEMON
LAN-
GUAGE?



WELL ...
I'M LUCKY
THIS LIBRARY
HAS SUCH
A VAST
COLLECTION
OF HISTORICAL
VOLUMES...

BUT I
THOUGHT I
SHOULD SPEND
SOME TIME
ON LANGUAGES
AS WELL AS
HISTORY.



SO
I JUST
BOUGHT
WHATEVER
BOOK WAS
SITTING
THERE.

IT'S
BEEN
SOLD
TOUGH
BREAK,
KID.

ACTUALLY,
THE BOOK
I WANTED,
SUMMONING
CYGNUS,
WAS SOLD
OUT...

OR
NOT.



WELL,
FEEL FREE
TO LOOK
AROUND.

IS
THAT
SO?

SO, I'D
BETTER
START
TAKING
ADVANTAGE.

THIS
NEW
BODY IS
ODDLY
GOOD AT
REMEMBERING
THINGS.

BUT IT'S
ONLY HALF
A LIE. MY
OLD SELF
SUCKED AT
FOREIGN
LANGUAGES.

THANK
YOU VERY
MUCH.



I REALLY
DO THINK
YOU'LL BE
OF SOME
USE.

YOU
KNOW, I'M
JUST SO
IMPRESSED
BY YOU,
RUDELIS.



SHUDDER



LATELY,
MY
UNCLE'S
BEEN
GIVING
ME SOME
CREEPY
LOOKS.

JEEZ...
CUT IT
OUT
WOULD
YOU?

SHIVER
SHIVER



KA-CHAK

CLOCK

CLOCK

DEAR...

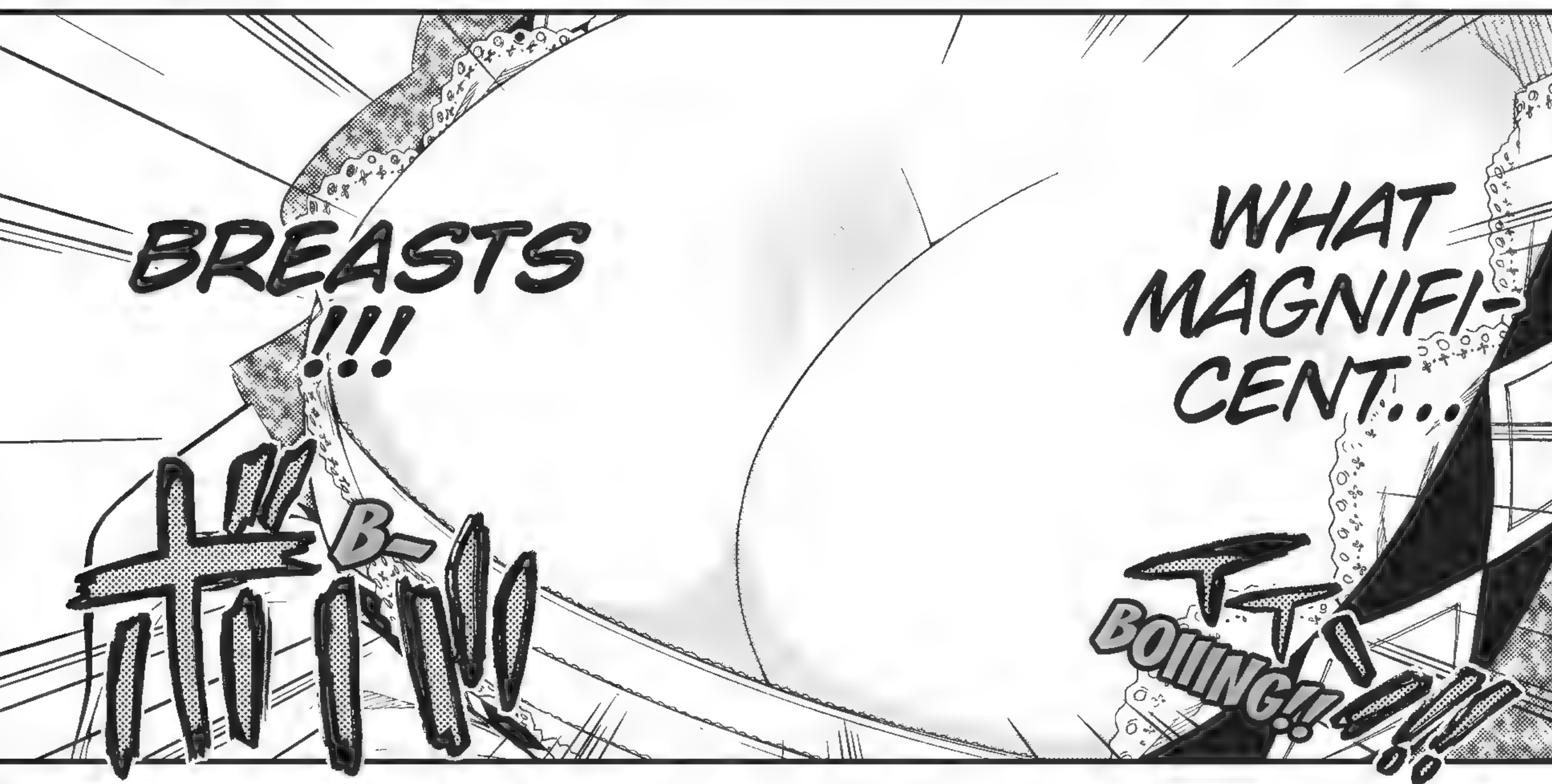
ARE
YOU IN
HERE?

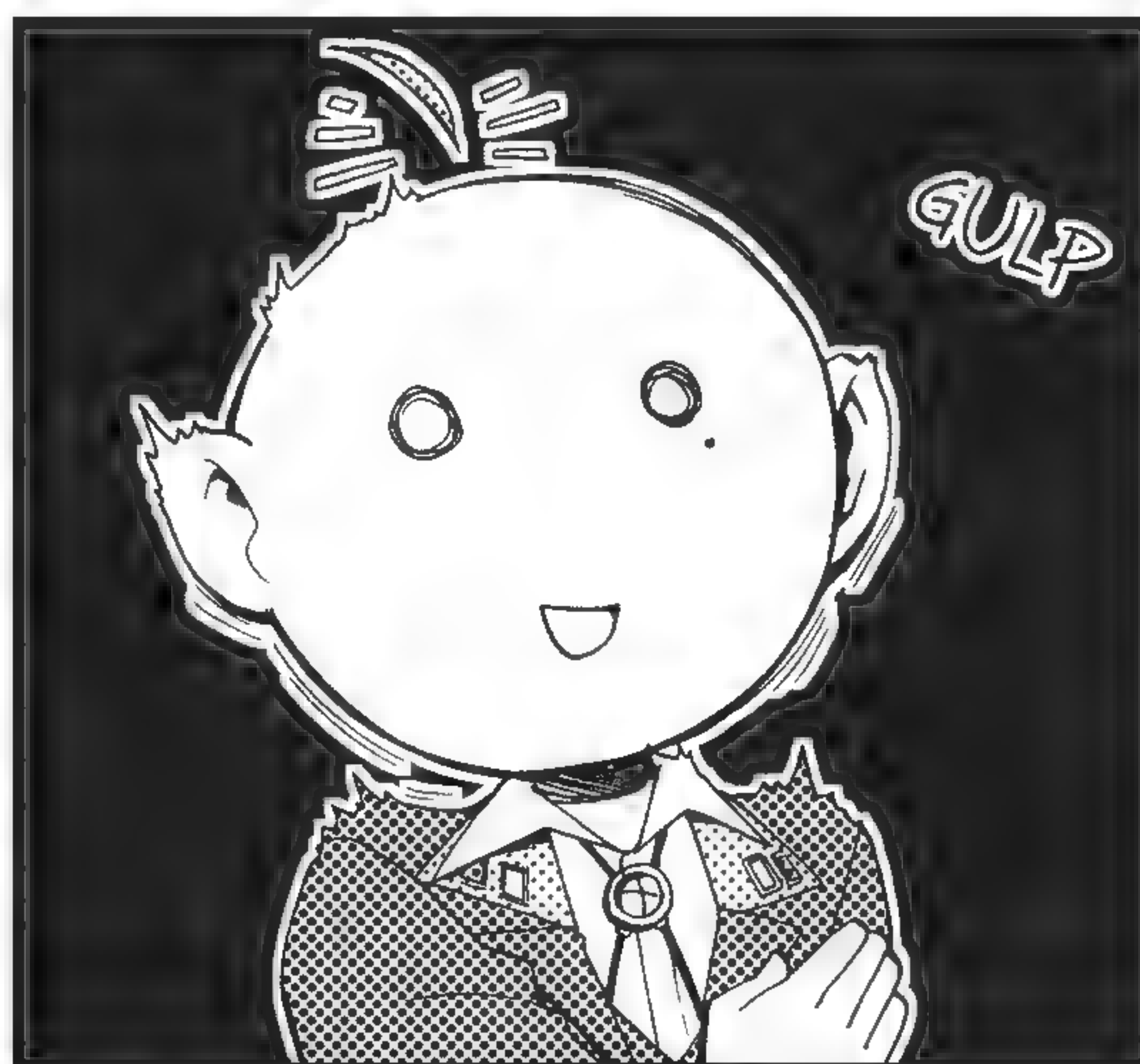


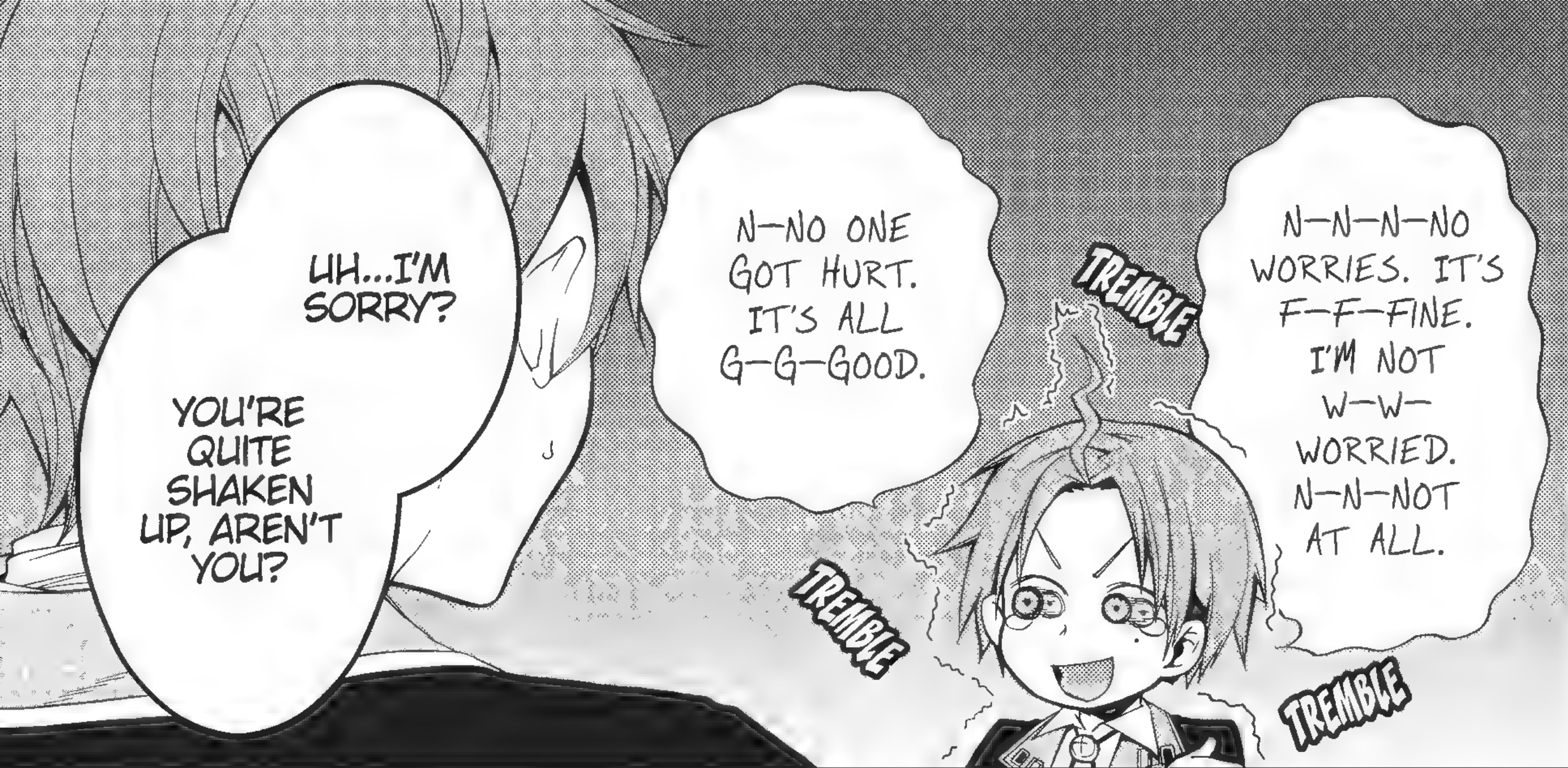
NO,
NOTHING
AT ALL.

DID...
YOU SAY
SOME-
THING?

...







UH...I'M SORRY?

YOU'RE QUITE SHAKEN UP, AREN'T YOU?

N-NO ONE GOT HURT. IT'S ALL G-G-GOOD.

N-N-N-NO WORRIES. IT'S F-F-FINE. I'M NOT W-W-WORRIED. N-N-NOT AT ALL.

TREMBLE

TREMBLE

TREMBLE



HOWEVER, SHE IS THE VICTIM OF EVIL TRADITIONS HANDED DOWN WITHIN THE BOREAS FAMILY.

YOU'VE DONE NOTHING WRONG.

PAT

RUFFLE

DOO



ERIS HAS BOTH AN OLDER AND YOUNGER BROTHER.

YOU SEE...



HAVEN'T YOU EVER WONDERED... WHY ERIS HAS NO SIBLINGS?

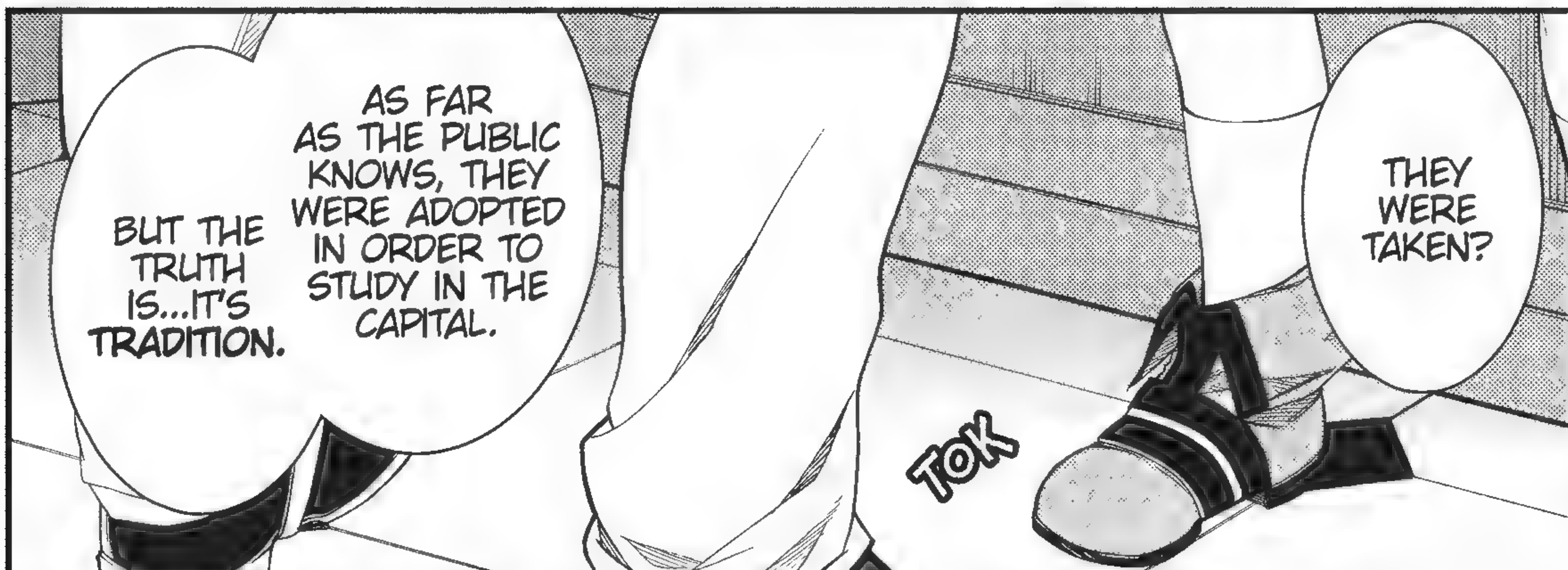
A LITTLE... I SUPPOSE.



TOOK
MY SONS
AWAY
FROM
ME.

AND
SO, MY
BROTHER,
CURRENT
HEAD
OF THE
FAMILY...

BUT MY
OLDER
BROTHER
AND I
COMPETED
TO BE HEAD
OF THE
BOREAS
FAMILY...
AND...
I
LOST.



BUT THE
TRUTH
IS...IT'S
TRADITION.

AS FAR
AS THE PUBLIC
KNOWS, THEY
WERE ADOPTED
IN ORDER TO
STUDY IN THE
CAPITAL.

THEY
WERE
TAKEN?

Tok



"WHY
IS AN
OUTSIDER
WALKING
AROUND OUR
MANSION
LIKE HE
OWNS THE
PLACE?!"

"MY
OWN
SON
ISN'T
EVEN
HERE!"

IT SEEMS
HILDA IS
TREATING
YOU
HARSHLY.

BECAUSE
OF
THAT...

STOPPING
THE NEXT
POWER
STRUGGLE
BEFORE IT
BEGINS,
MAYBE.

HOS-
TAGES
THEN.

AND
YET...

...



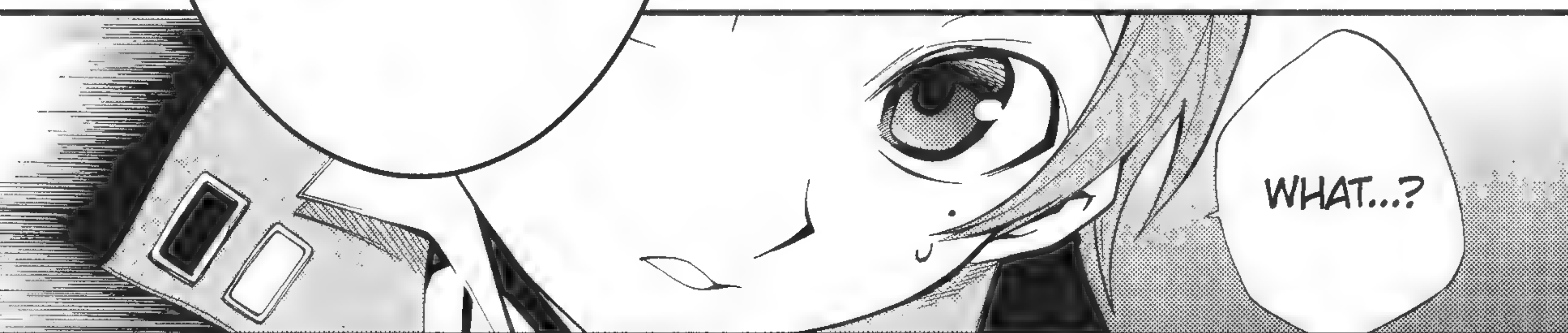
AS LONG
AS YOU'RE
AS GOOD AS
YOU APPEAR
TO BE, SHE'LL
BE STICKING
AROUND.



BESIDES,
HILDA AND
I DIFFER
IN THAT I
LIKE YOU.

I HOPE
THAT
YOU CAN
FORGIVE
HER.

...



WHAT...?



OH,
BEFORE
I DO...

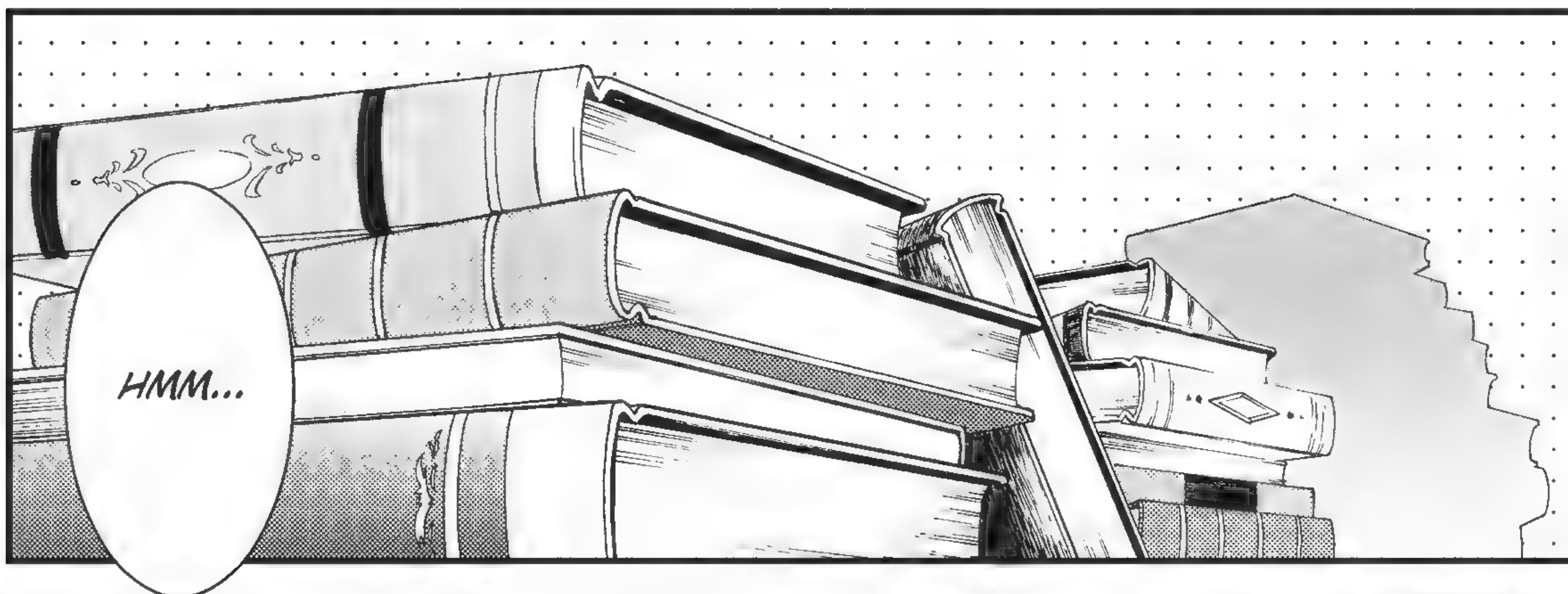


WELL
NOW, I
MUST
RETURN
TO MY
QUARTERS.

AHEM!

NEVER
MIND.









A large, detailed illustration of a young girl with long, light-colored hair styled in two thick braids. She wears a large, dark, floppy hat. Her expression is one of surprise or realization, with wide eyes and a slightly open mouth. A speech bubble is positioned to her right.

HEY,
YOU
THERE!

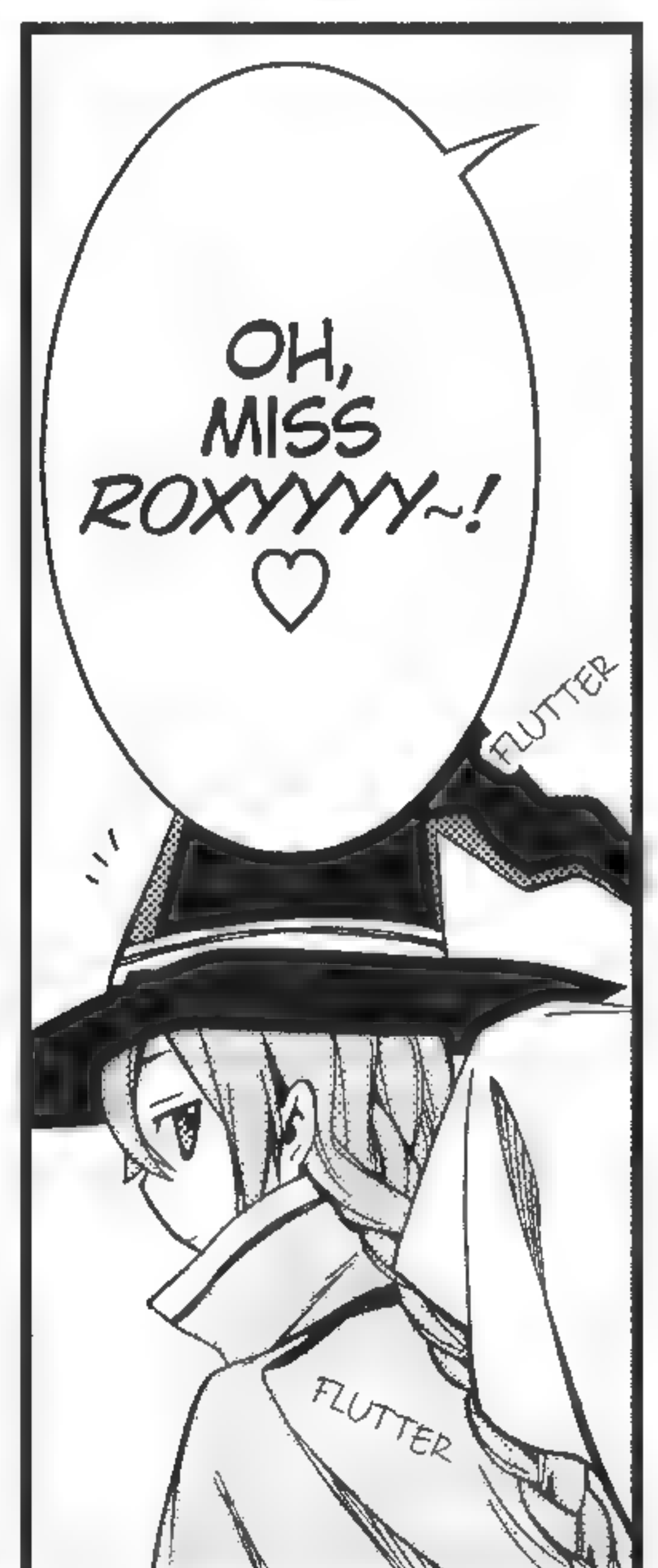
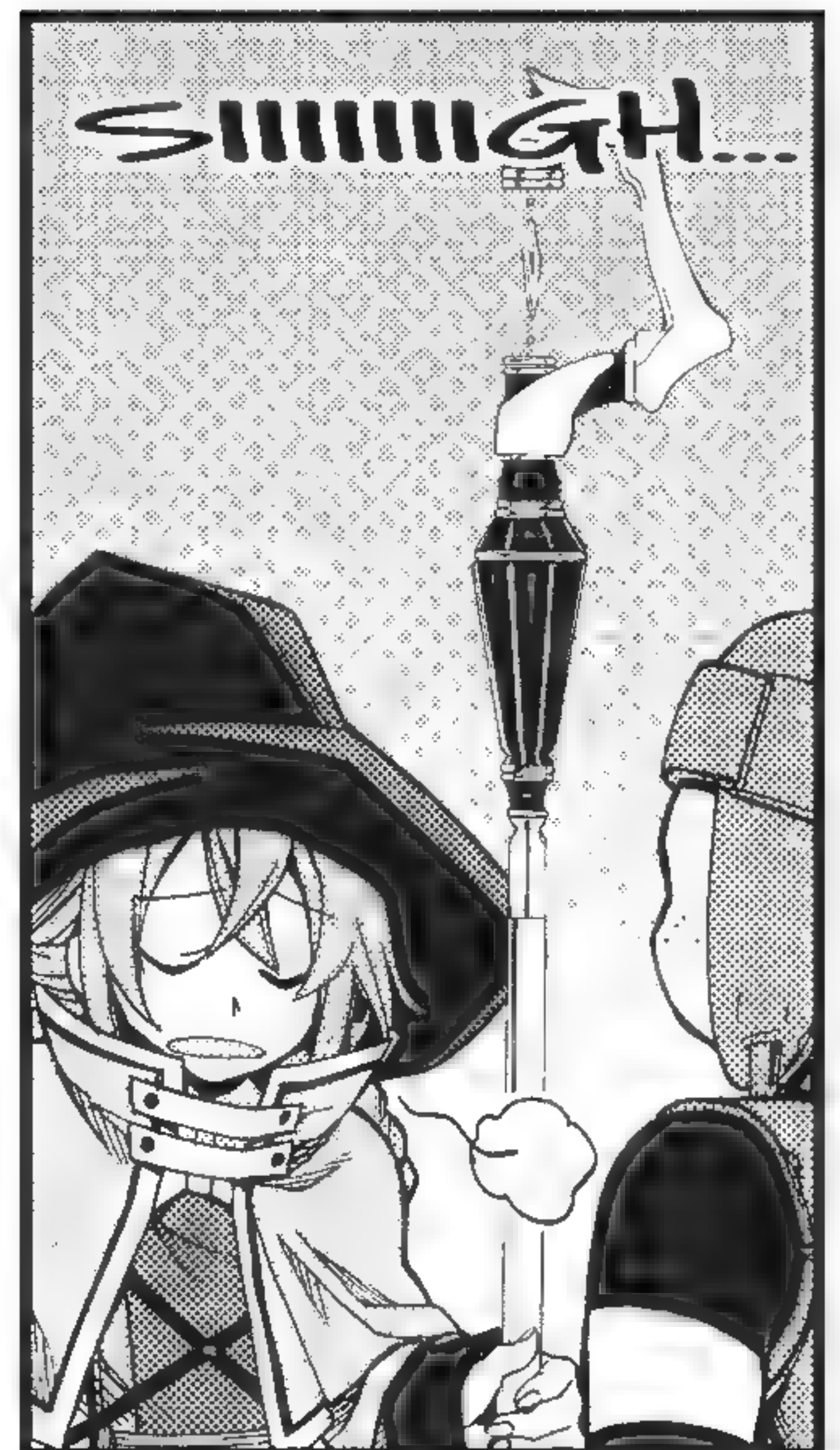
CHAPTER 13

MAZE OF LOVE

A smaller illustration showing four characters. On the left is the girl from the top panel, wearing a wide-brimmed hat and a scarf. Next to her is a boy holding a large, ornate lantern. Then is a girl in a helmet and armor, and on the far right is a boy in a dark tunic. They are all looking towards the right. Two speech bubbles are on the right side of the panel.

YOU
CAN
JOIN US
IF YOU
WANT.
HOW
ABOUT
IT?

WE'RE
LOOKING
FOR AN
E RANK
EXPLORER
TO JOIN OUR
PARTY, SO WE
CAN TEST OUR
STRENGTH
IN THE
LABYRINTH...





SLAM

**PAMELA
SUB-TANK, B RANK**

GAH!

RUMBLE

GWR-AAAA-AH!!

RUMBLE

SWHP

RUMBLE

GWR-AAAA-AH!!

RUMBLE

SWHP

RUMBLE

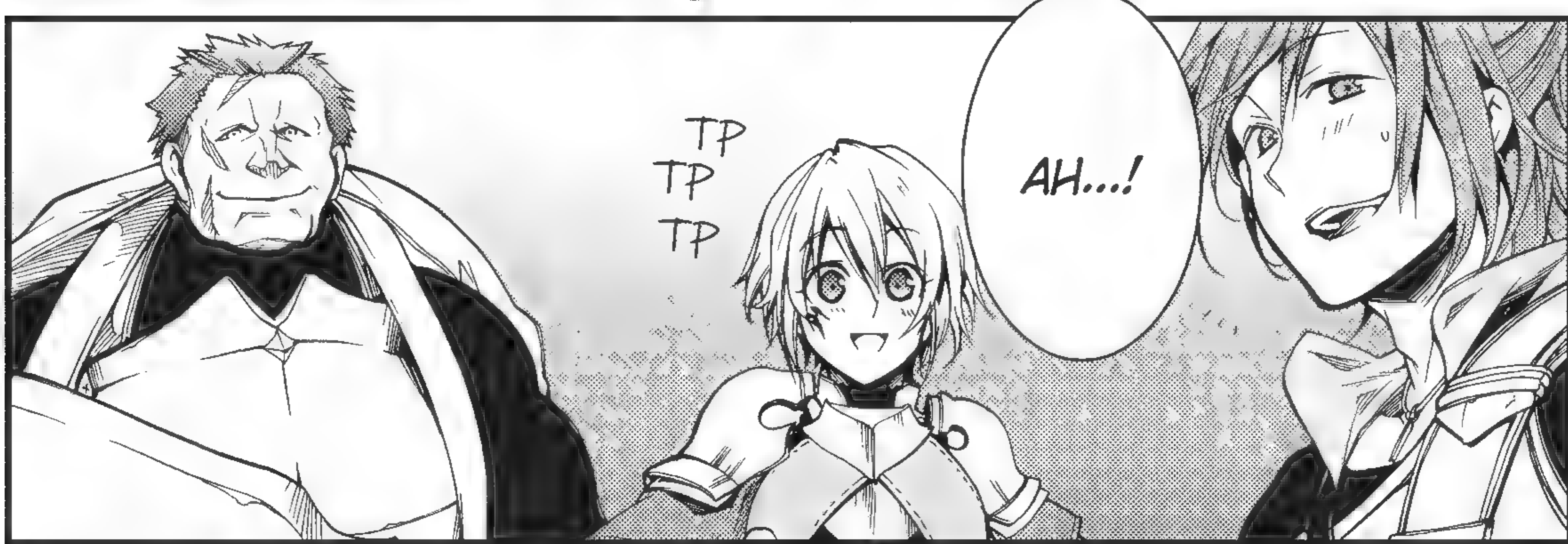
GWR-AAAA-AH!!

RUMBLE

SWHP









WHILE
EXPLORING
THE LABYRINTH,
ROXY
ENCOUNTERED
THE THREE
MEMBER PARTY
TRIAD AND
TEMPORARILY
JOINED THEM.

WE'RE
FINE! YOU
SAVED
US!



MM-
HMM.
THESE
QUESTS
...
PIECE
OF
CAKE.

OUR
TEAM IS
ENTIRELY
BUILT OF
MUSCLE.

WELL...

MAN,
WITH EVEN
JUST ONE
MAGIC
USER WE'RE
INVINCIBLE!

IT
WAS CLEAR
THEY WERE
A NEWER
PARTY, SINCE
THEY STILL
LACKED
SOME
COORDINA-
TION.



YEAH,
WE
TOTALLY
WOULD!

RIGHT,
GUYS?

HE
ASKED
ROXY
TO JOIN,
WHILE
SHE
AVOIDED
HIS GAZE.

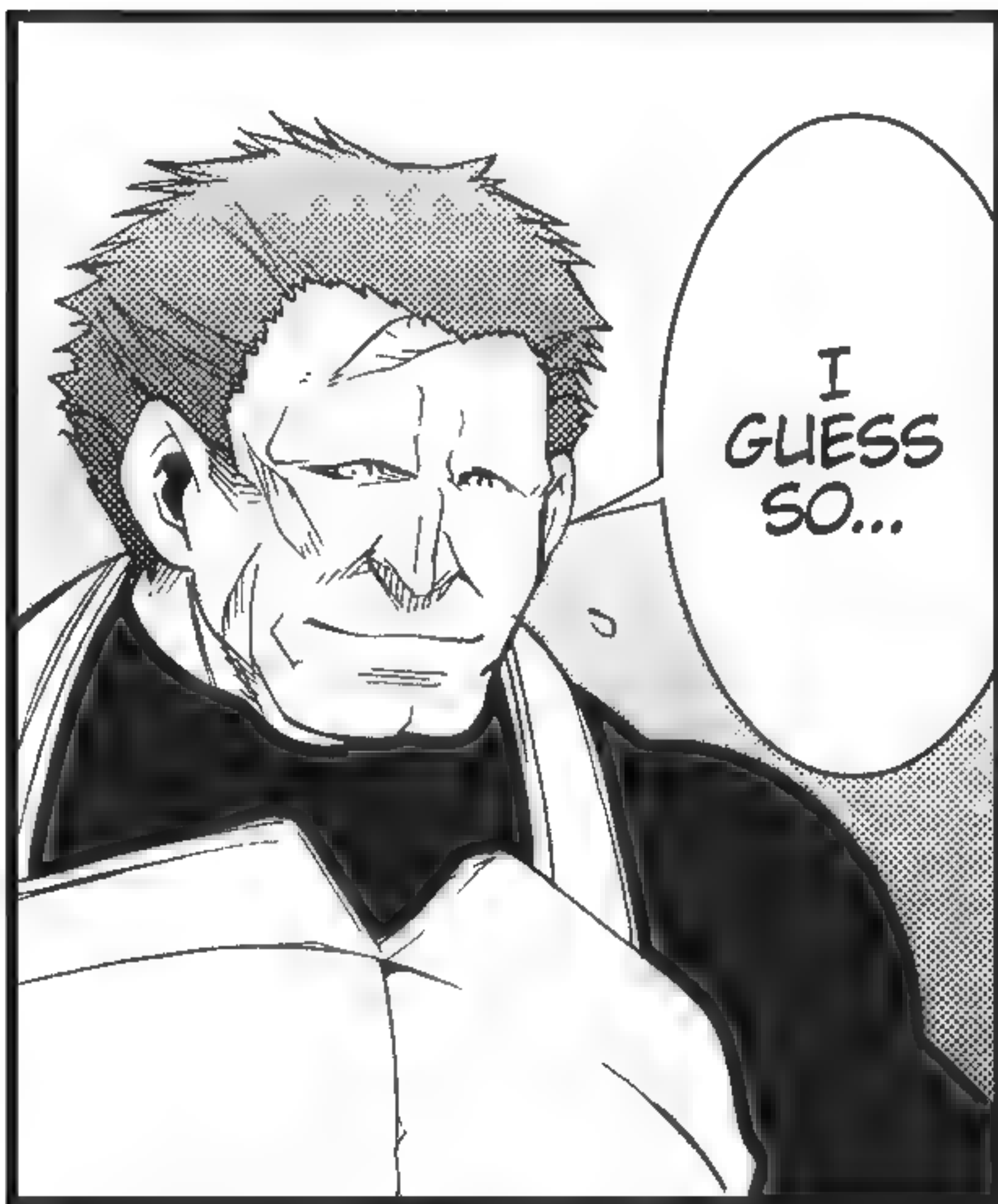
OWEH!

WHUMP

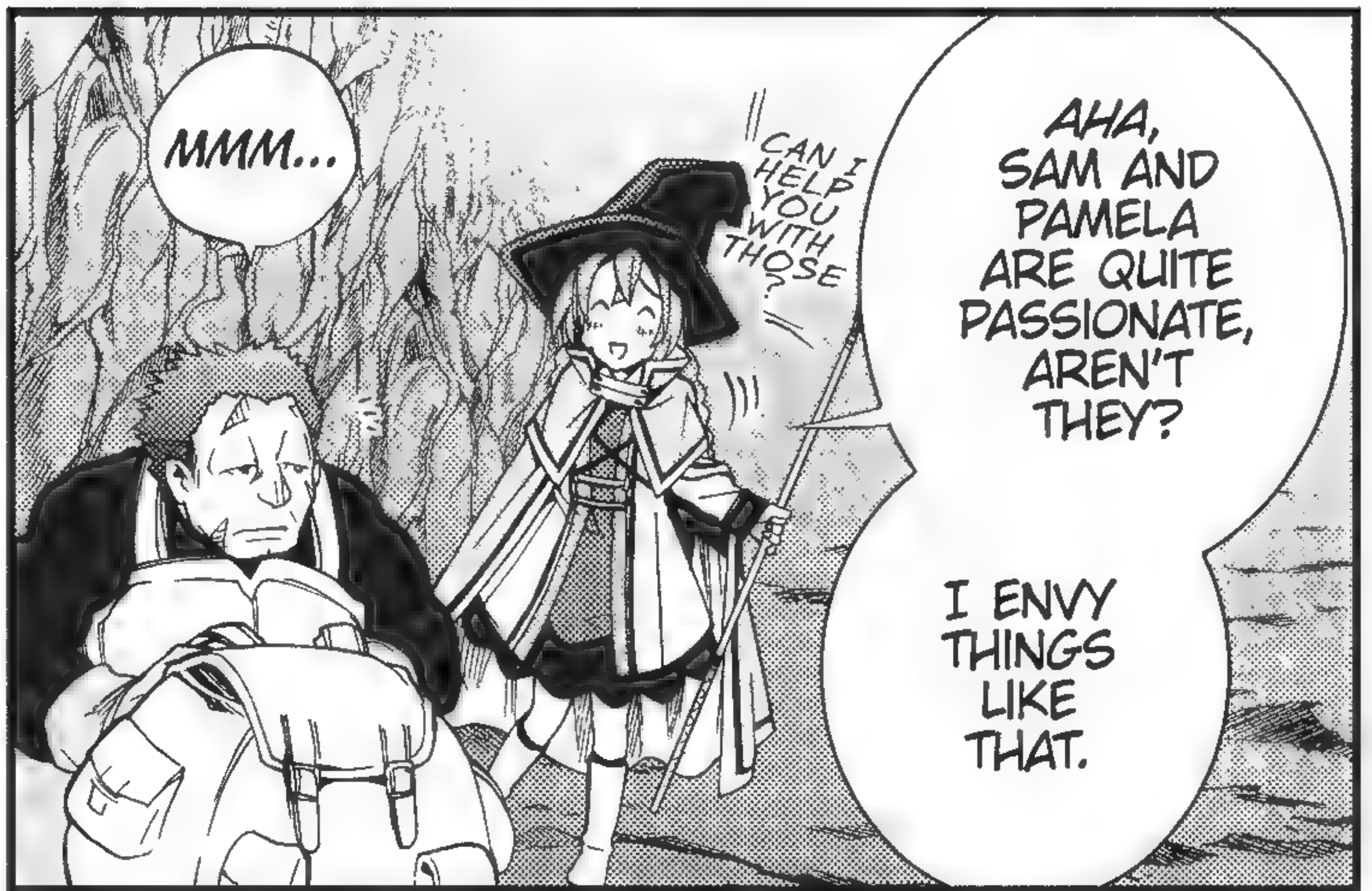
HEY,
ROXY, WHY
DON'T YOU
JUST JOIN
OUR TEAM
OFFICIALLY?

WE'D
WELCOME
YOUR
HELP,
Y'KNOW?





I
GUESS
SO...



MMM...

CAN I
HELP
YOU
WITH
THOSE?

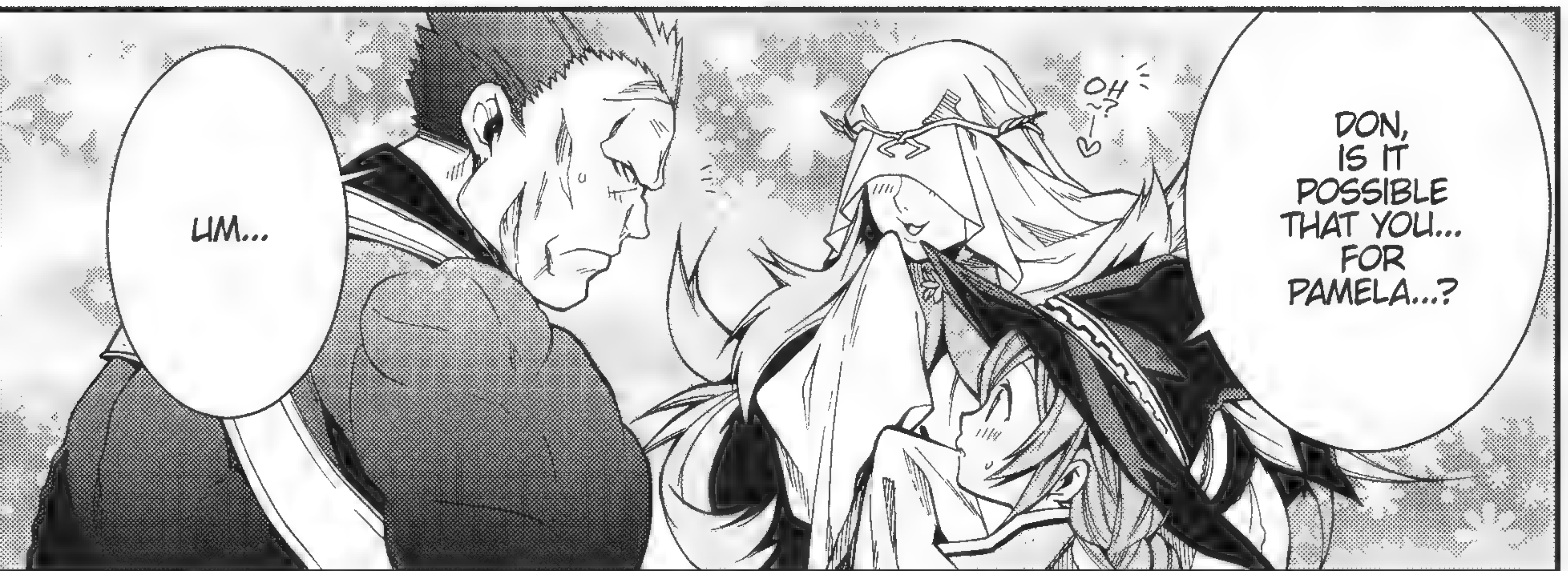
AHA,
SAM AND
PAMELA
ARE QUITE
PASSIONATE,
AREN'T
THEY?

I ENVY
THINGS
LIKE
THAT.



PING
PONG

...



UM...

OH?

DON,
IS IT
POSSIBLE
THAT YOU...
FOR
PAMELA...?



TEAM
TRIAD
IS
REALLY...

A
LOVE
TRIANGLE
?!!

HMM,
DOES
THAT
MEAN
...



AHEM!

BUT
SHE'S GOT
SAM, AND
I WANT
HER TO BE
HAPPY.

WELL,
I'M NOT
HIDING
IT...
REALLY
...



IT'S
OKAY
IF YOU
DON'T
CHOOSE
ME...

I ONLY
WISH
FOR THE
PERSON
I LOVE
TO BE
HAPPY...
FOR YOUR
HAPPI-
NESS...
I WILL
STAY
OUT
OF YOUR
WAY.



I
UNDER-
STAND
HOW
YOU
FEEL!!

SUCH A
COMPLICATED
RELATION-
SHIP! HOW
WILL ROXY
GET OUT
OF THIS...?

WHOA!!

DOKI
DOKI



AH...

RIGHT-
O!

HEY! WE
BROUGHT
WATER!

WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?
COME
AND HELP
WITH THE
CAMP.



TROUBA-
DOUR?

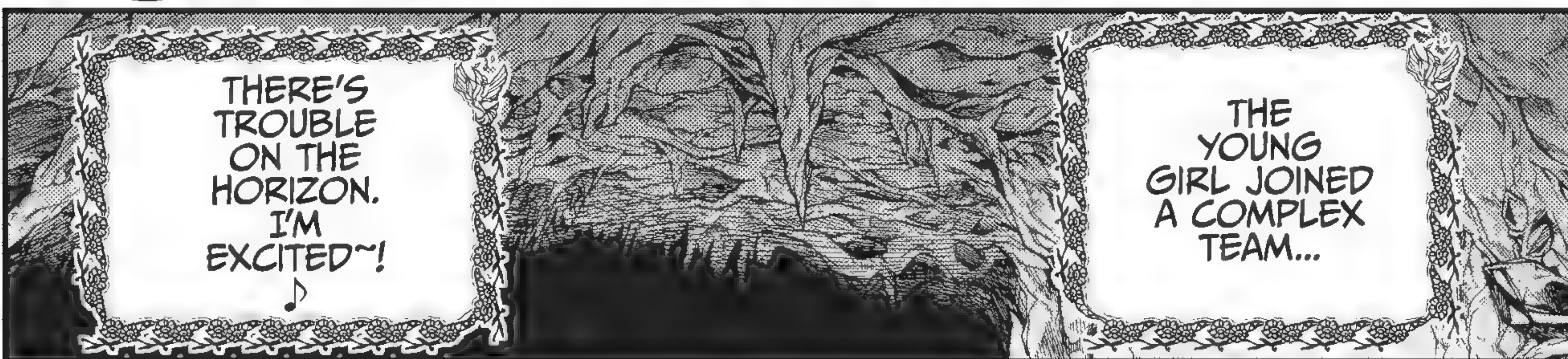
THIS
POETRY
MUST BE
HEARD, YO!!
IT'S GUSHING
FORTH FROM
ME, YO!!

OH, THE
INNOCENT
MAIDEN
ROXY!!

STRUM

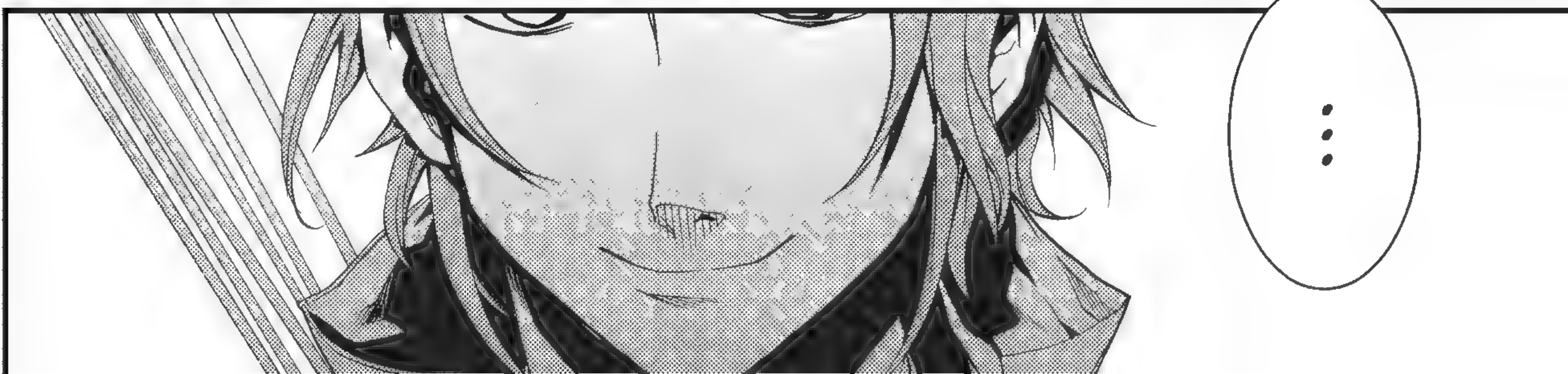
STRUM

STRUM



THERE'S
TROUBLE
ON THE
HORIZON.
I'M
EXCITED~!

THE
YOUNG
GIRL JOINED
A COMPLEX
TEAM...



...





I'M
GLAD
YOU'RE
HERE,
ROXY!

GRIN



I'M
REALLY
GRATE-
FUL.

DON'T
BE SO
MODEST.



BA-DUM

twist



TOUCH

COULD
THE
TABLES
BE
TURNING
...?!

HEY,
ROXY...

twist



NOW,
ISN'T
THIS
COZY~?

OH?



THAT
AND...

I MEAN,
YOU COULD
JOIN OUR
TEAM...

HUH...?

SLIDE



!!

I REALLY
HOPE
YOU'LL
CONSIDER
IT.

ABOUT
WHAT
I SAID
BEFORE...



IF YOU'RE
OKAY WITH
IT, I WANT
YOU TO BE
MY GIRL!!!

MEETING
SUCH A
CHARMING
YOUNG GIRL
LIKE YOU IN A
PLACE LIKE
THIS...

IT MUST
HAVE BEEN
DESTINY!!!

CLASP!!



HUH?

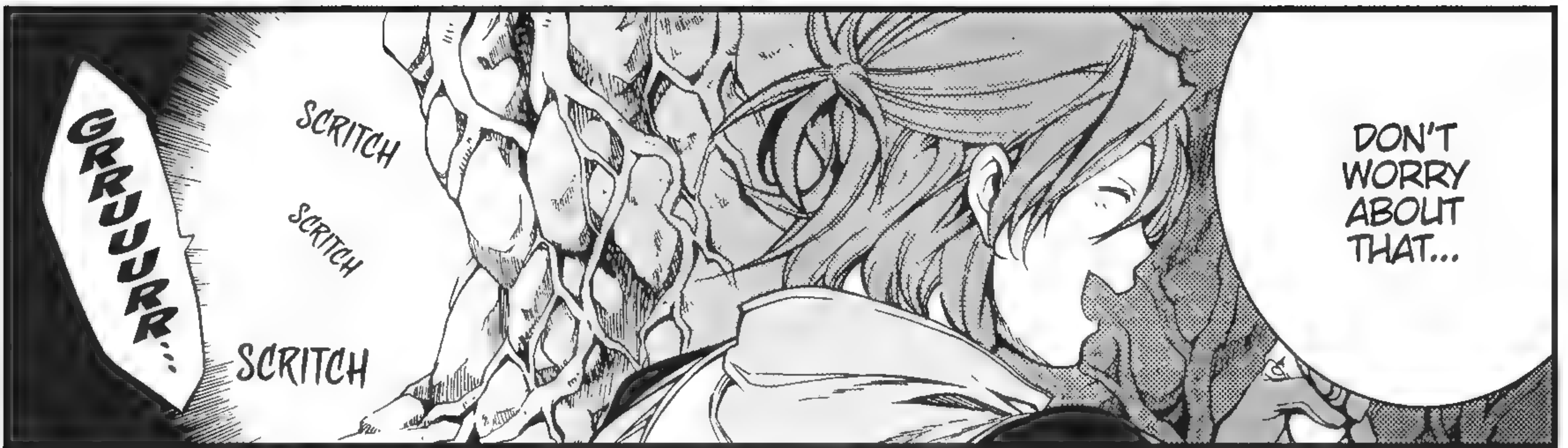
OH.

PAMELA
AND...!

HM...
BUT...



IT'S
ABOUT
TIME!!







WIND
SMASH!!



LET
ME
GO...!

IT
GOT
DON!



WHAT?
NO...
DON?!

SPLATTER

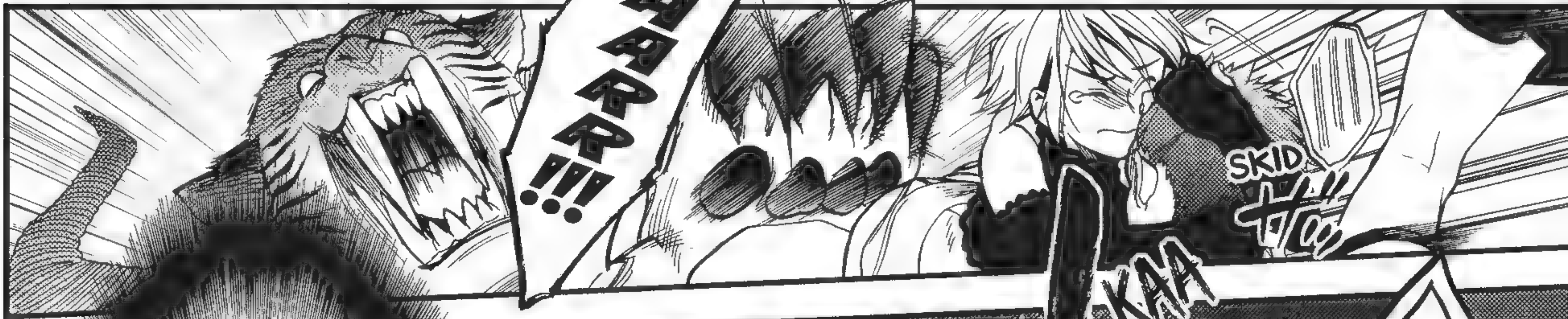
PAMELA,
ARE...
YOU
HURT...?



GAH?!



TH-WUD



SKID

KAA



ICE
PILLAR
!!!

THE
DEATH
CLAW TIGER
IS A STRONG
ENEMY...!
BUT...

IF I CAN
JUST HIT
THE CORE
ON ITS
CHEST...!!!

KR=THROUGH

I-IT'S
OKAY,
I'VE GOT
HEALING
MAGIC...!

DON!

PANT
PANT

G...

GAH...

TWITCH
TWITCH



TCH...

STOMP



SO
USING
THOSE
GUYS AS
MONSTER
BAIT,
HUH?

HTH
KICK

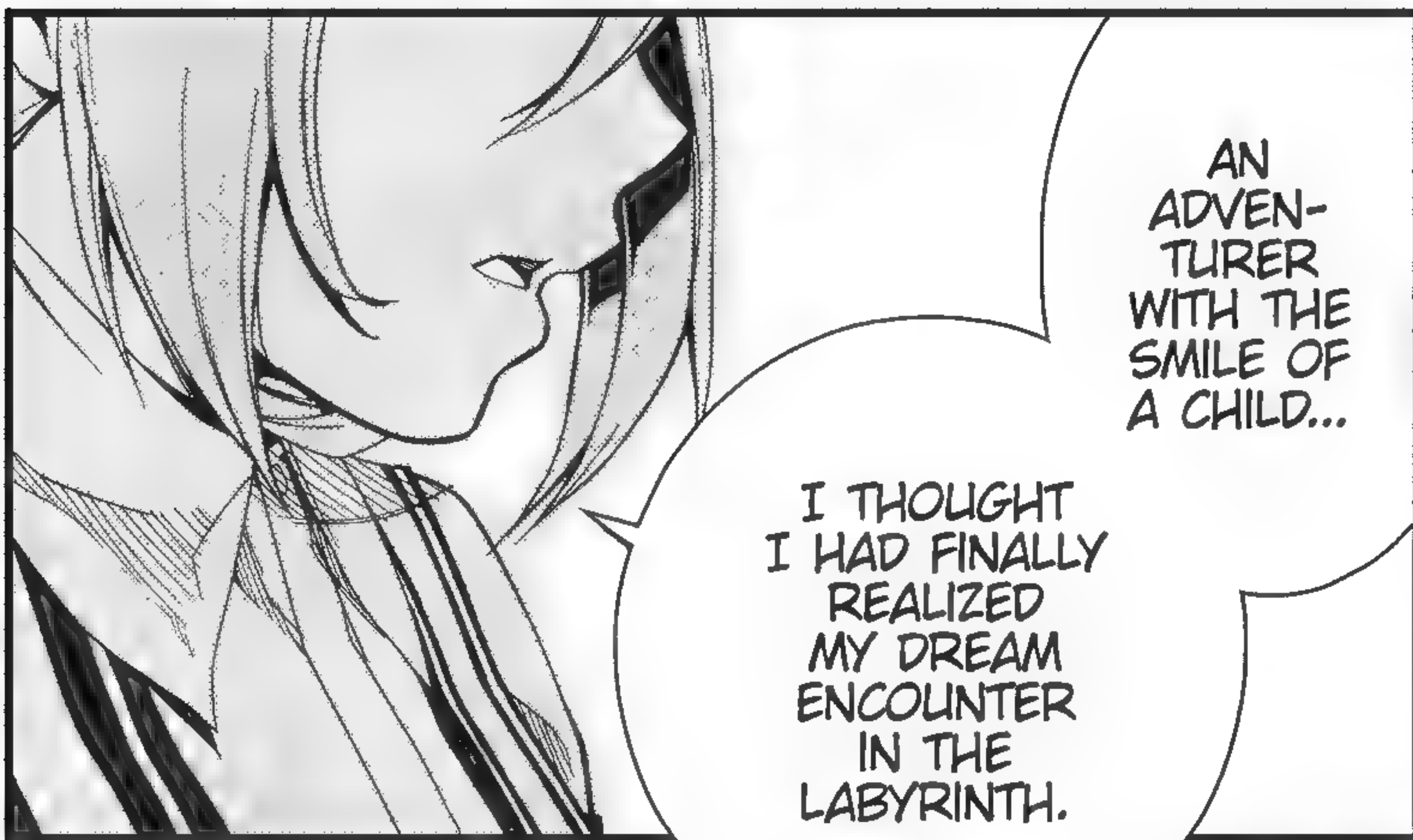


JEEZ...

TO
GLOW



SLAP



AN
ADVEN-
TURER
WITH THE
SMILE OF
A CHILD...

I THOUGHT
I HAD FINALLY
REALIZED
MY DREAM
ENCOUNTER
IN THE
LABYRINTH.



IT'S
TOO BAD,
SAM.

WHAT
THE
HELL
WAS
THAT
F--



I WAS
WRONG.

BUT...



IS
SOME-
THING
I WILL
NEVER
DO!!!

STAYING
WITH
SOMEONE
WHO IS
WILLING TO
WALK OUT
ON HIS
FRIENDS...

AS
FOR
ME...

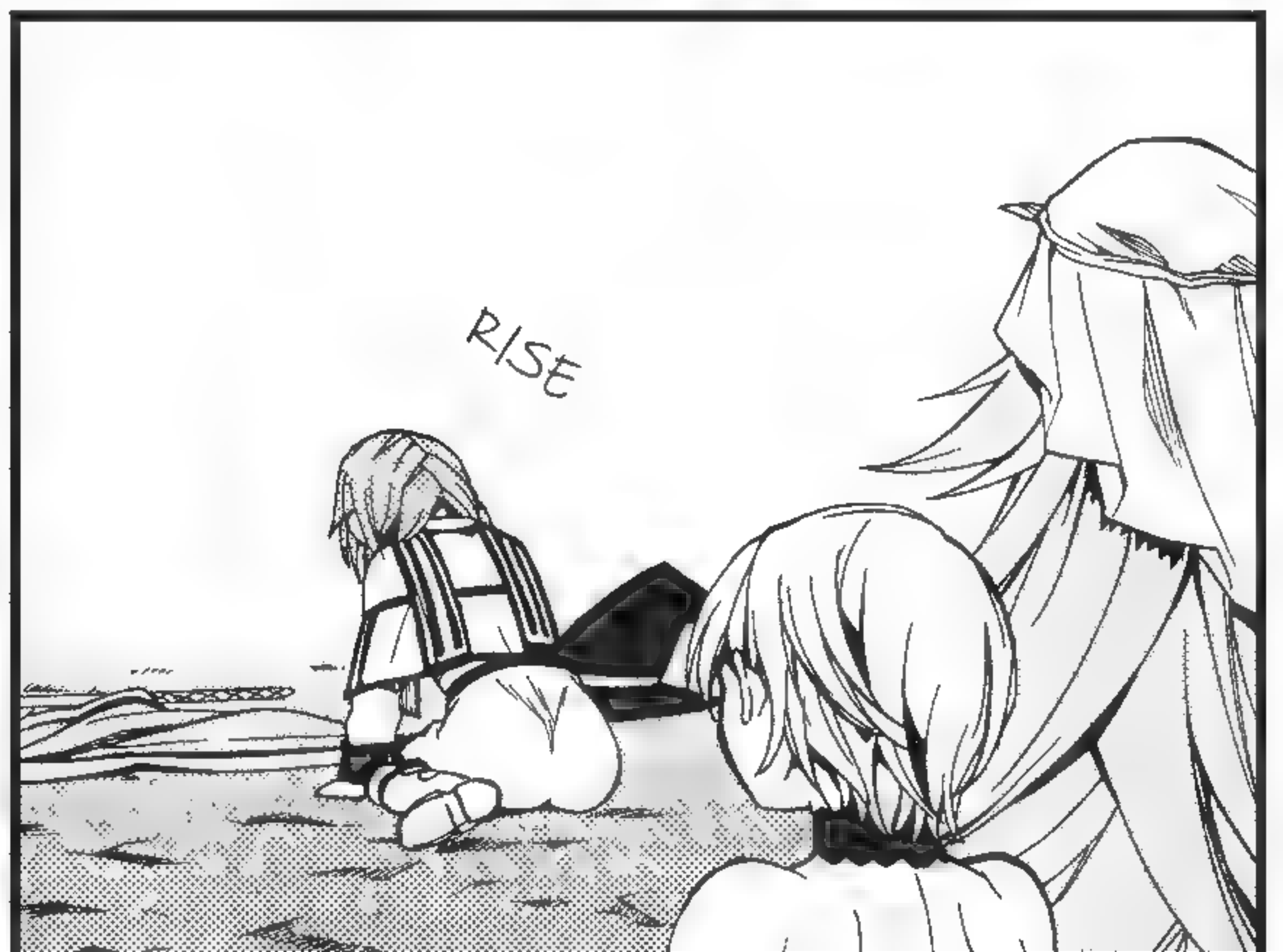
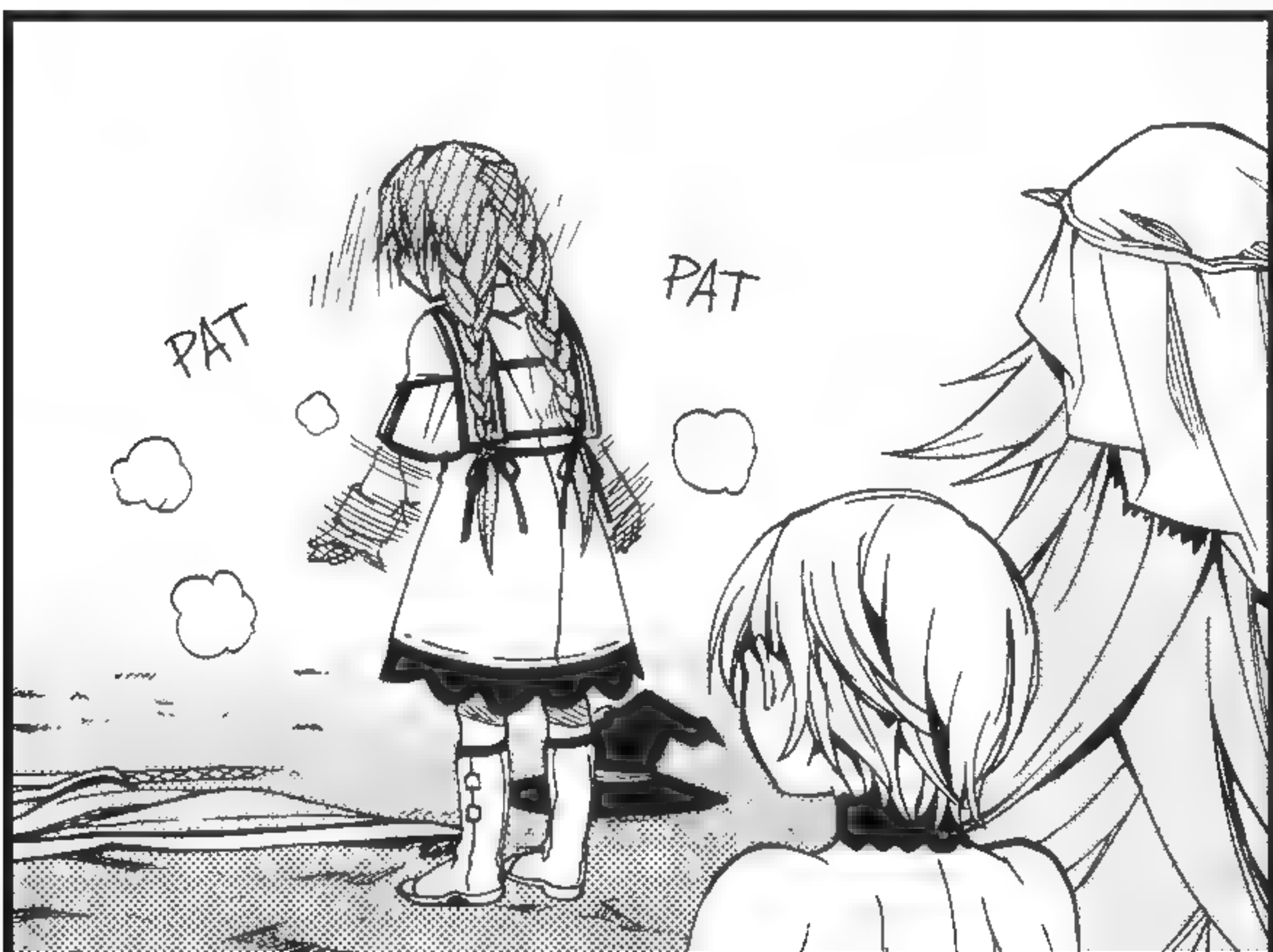
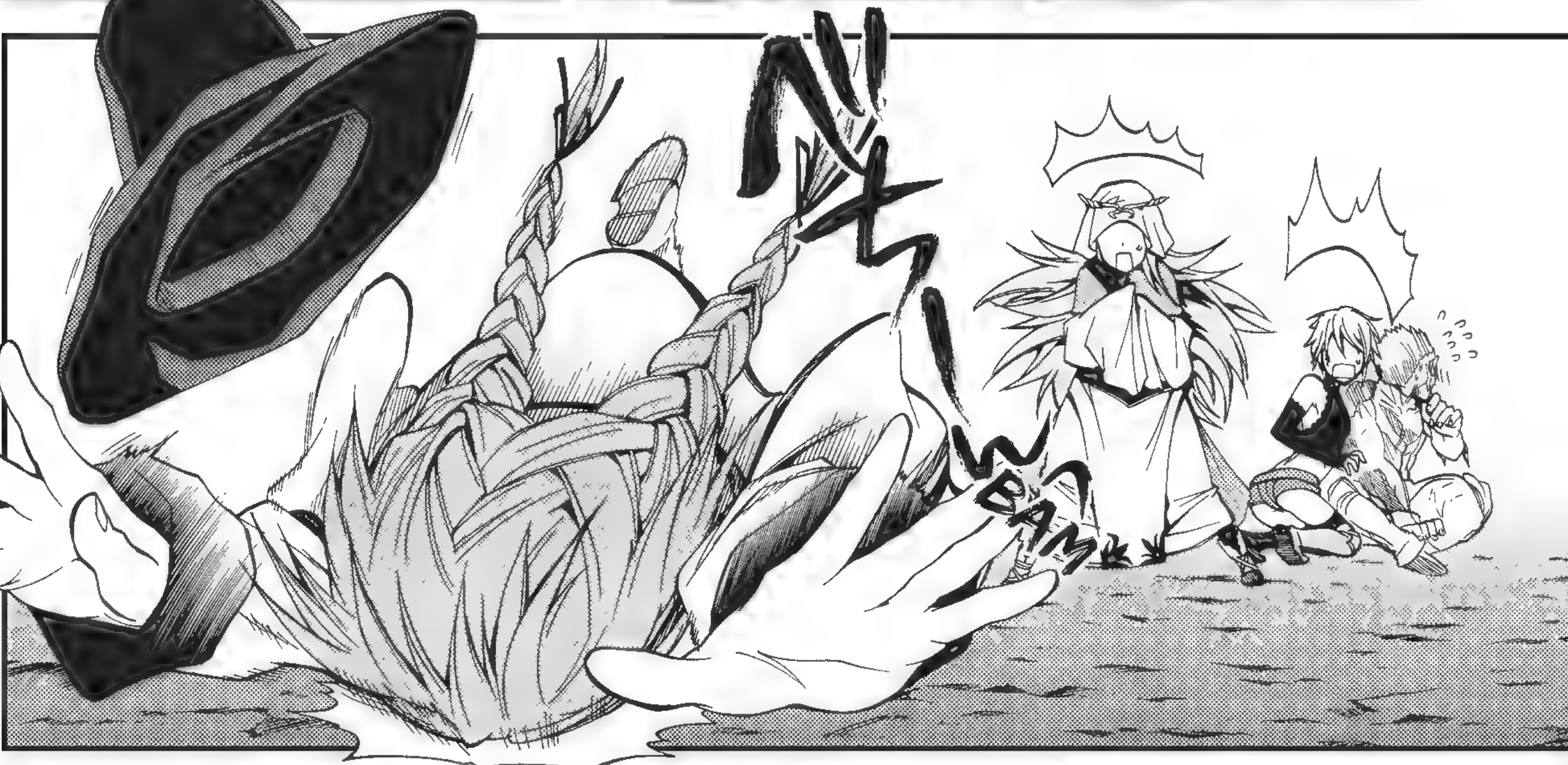


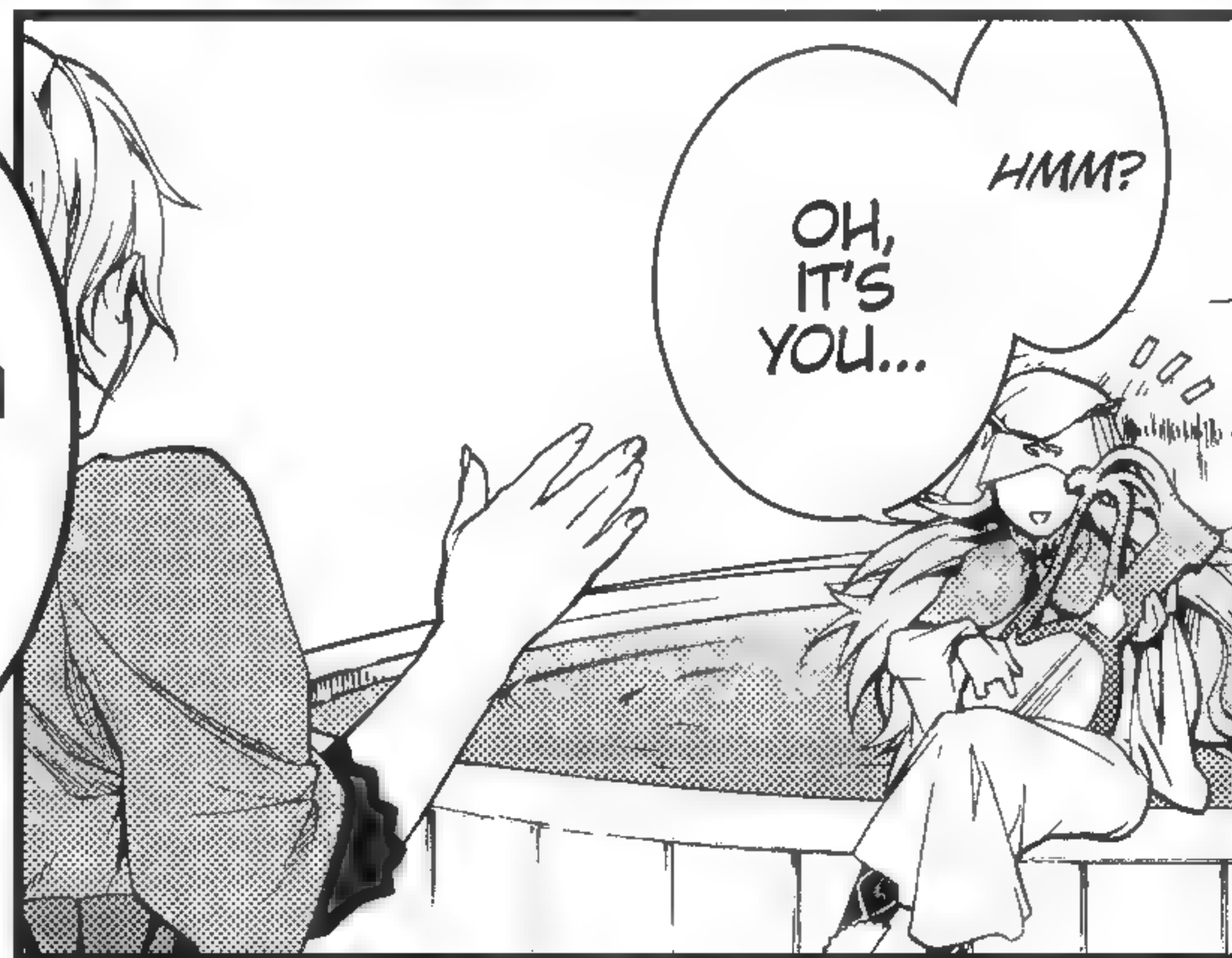
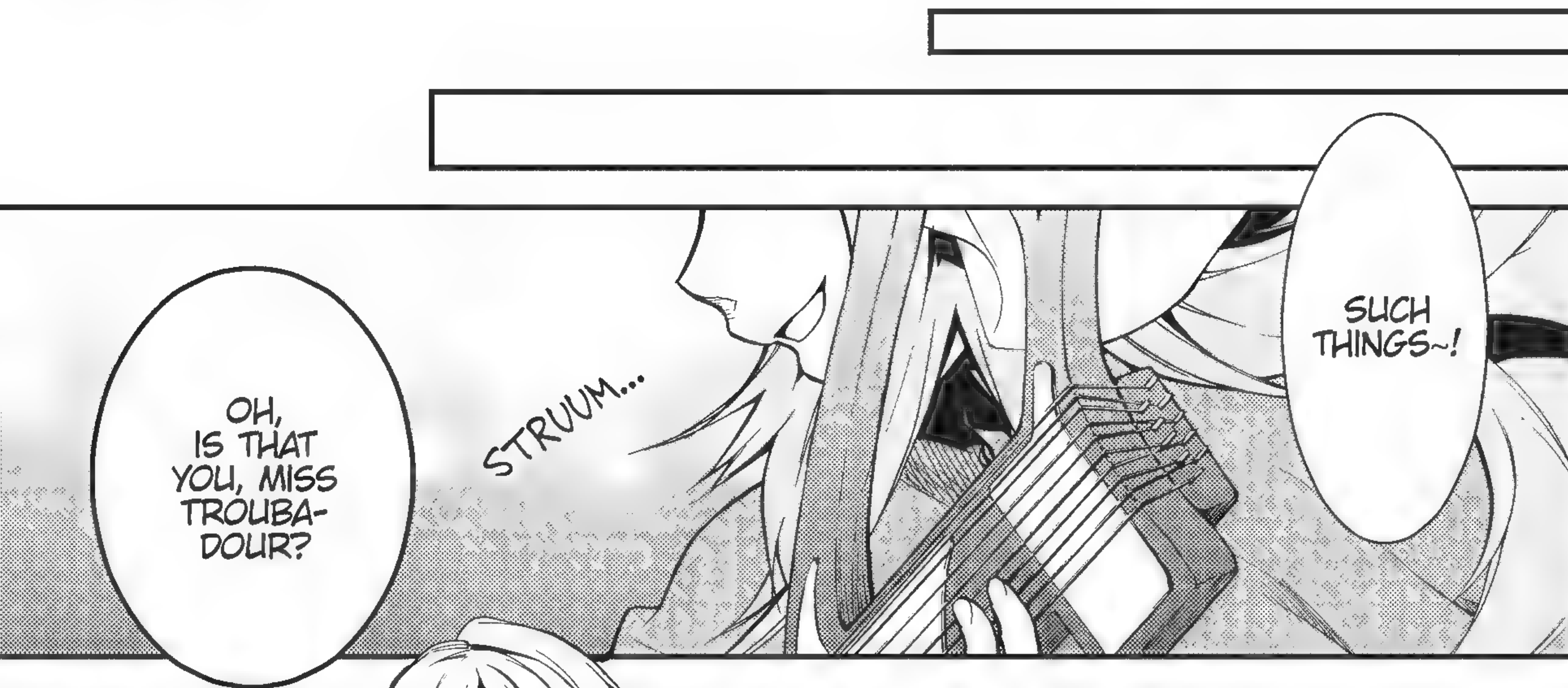
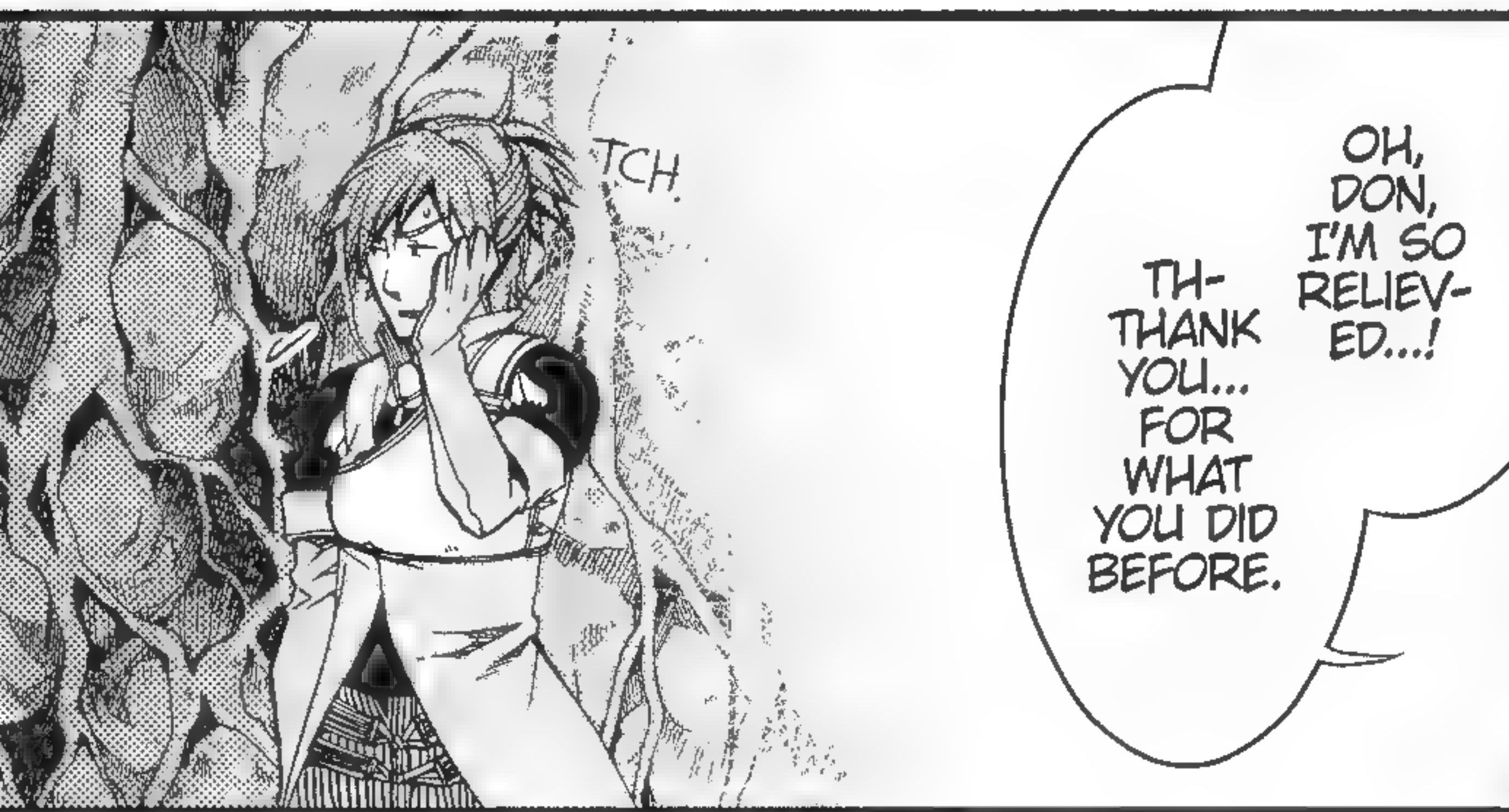
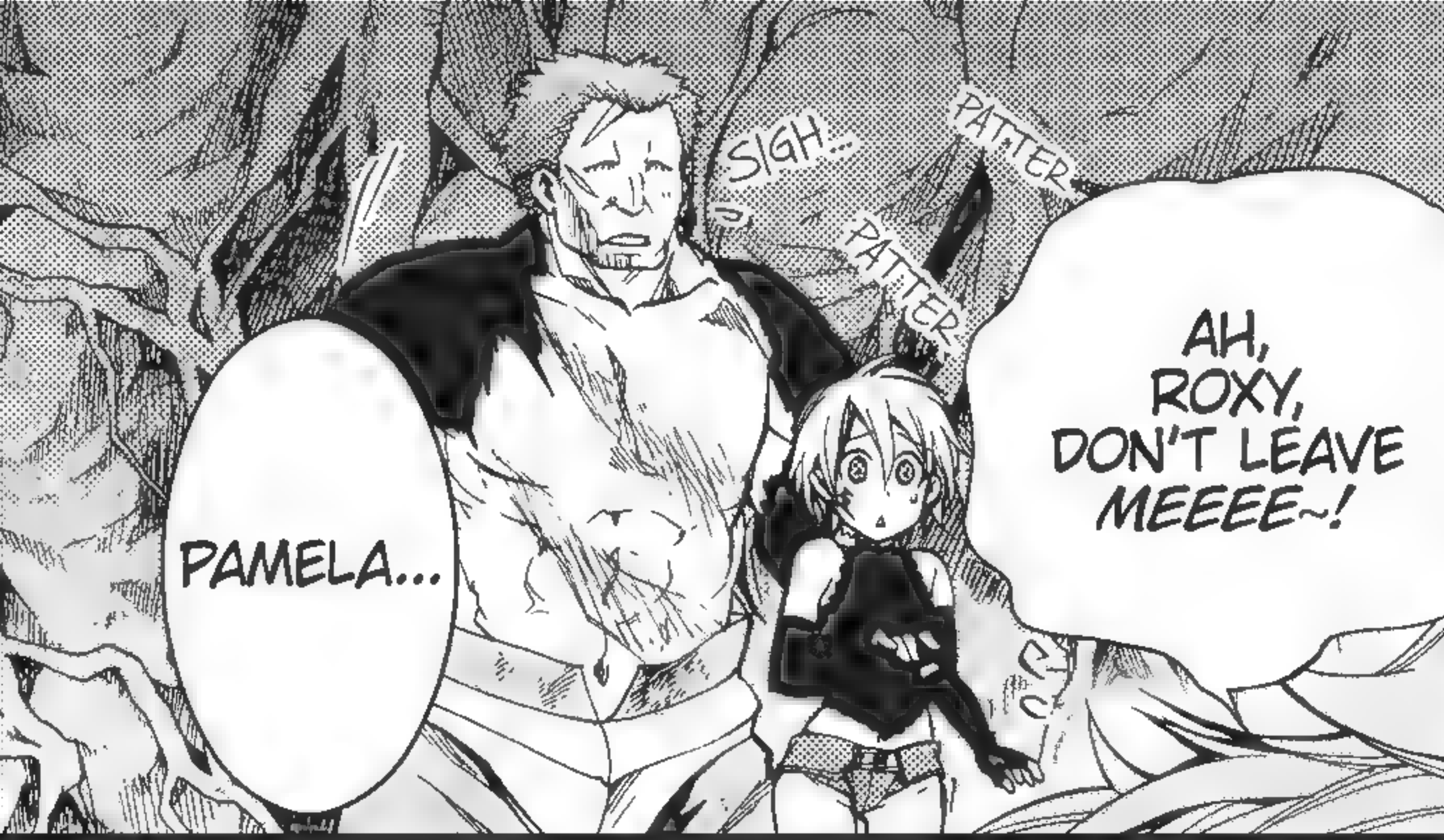
YOU
SHOULD STAY
AWAY FROM
GUYS LIKE
THAT!!

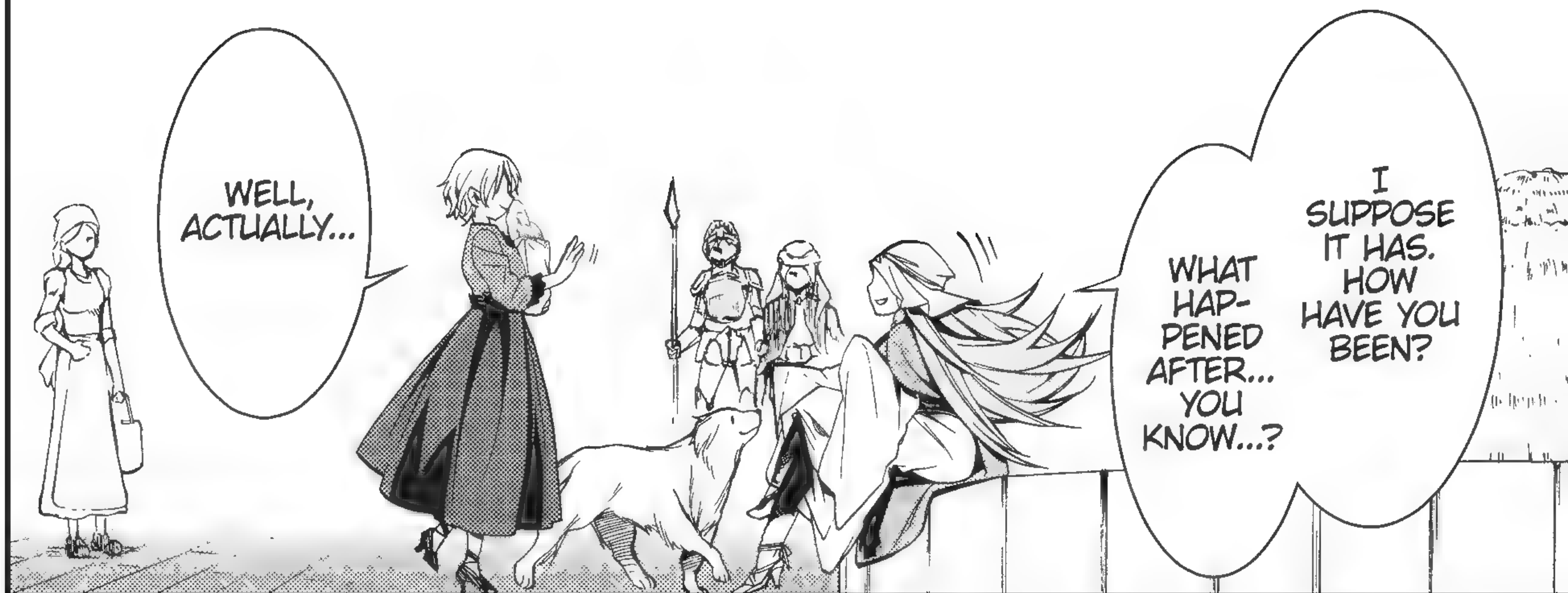
AS FOR YOU, YOU
BELONG WITH DON,
WHO LOVES YOU FROM
THE BOTTOM OF HIS
HEART AND PROTECTED
YOU WITH HIS VERY
BODY!

PAMELA
!!











FOR ME,
I FEEL AS
THOUGH I'VE
ACTUALLY
COME FACE-
TO-FACE WITH
A GOD.

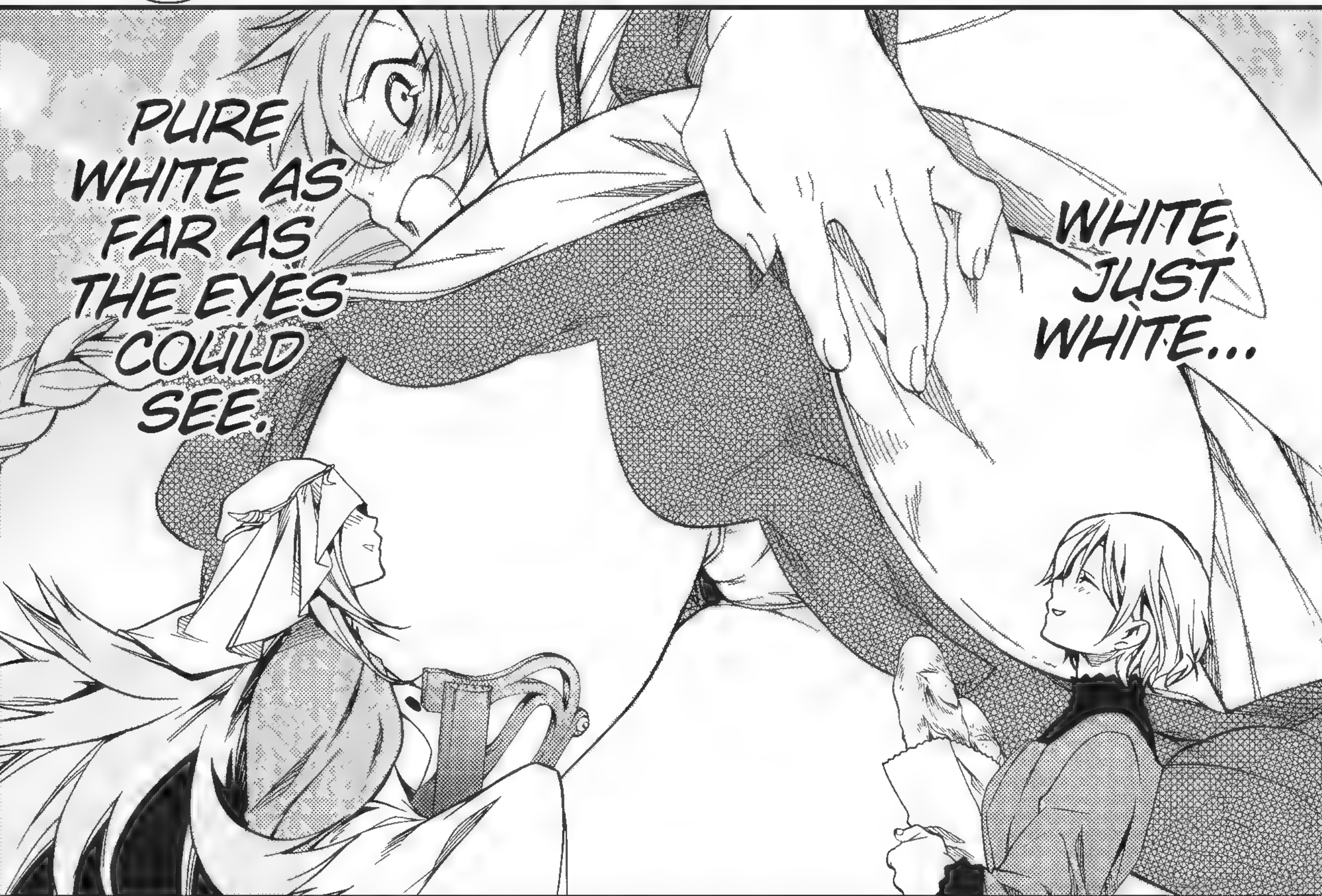
A
MESSAGE
FROM
THE
GODS,
HMM...

IT WAS
COM-
PLETELY...



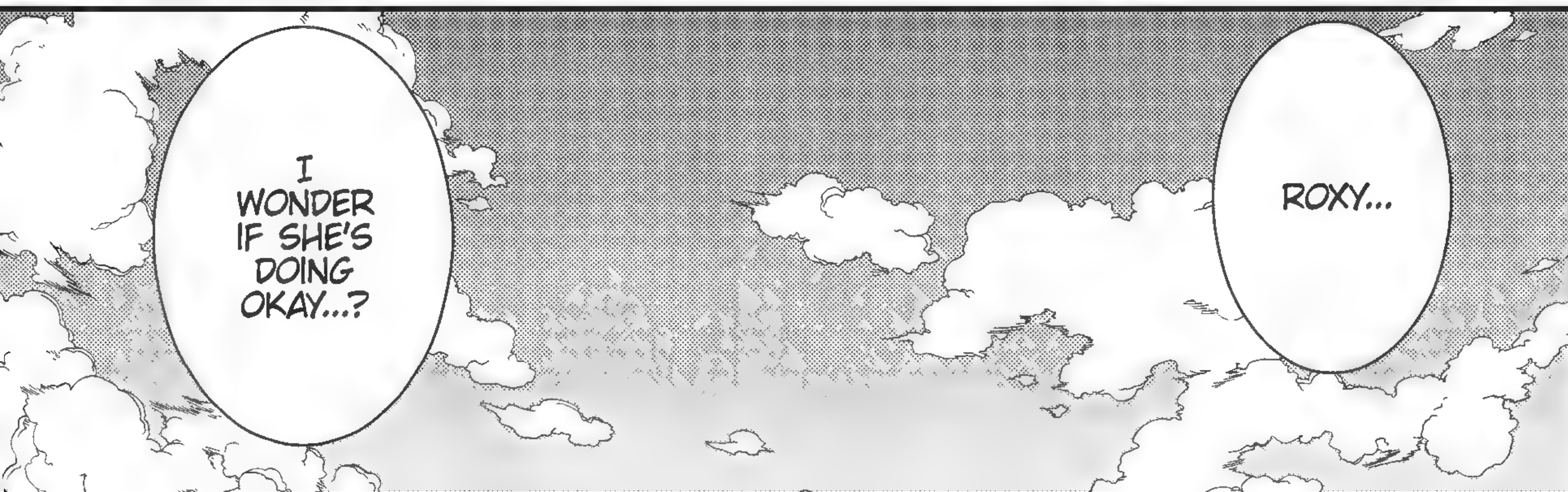
I FEEL
THE
SAME!

SINCE
TRAVELING
WITH HER, MY
INSPIRATION
TO CREATE
HAS NEVER
DRIED UP!



PURE
WHITE AS
FAR AS
THE EYES
COULD
SEE.

WHITE,
JUST
WHITE...



I
WONDER
IF SHE'S
DOING
OKAY...?

ROXY...



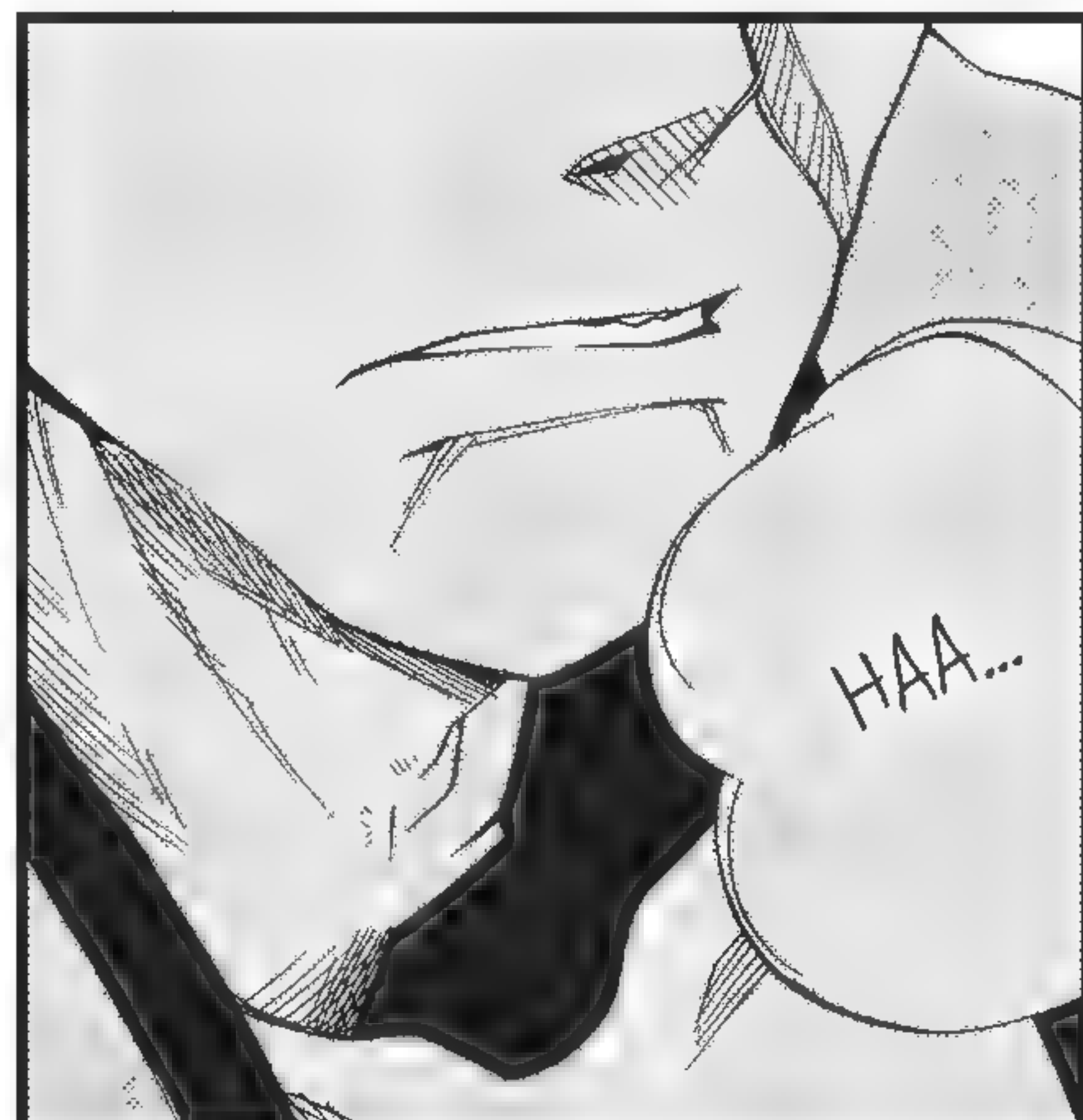
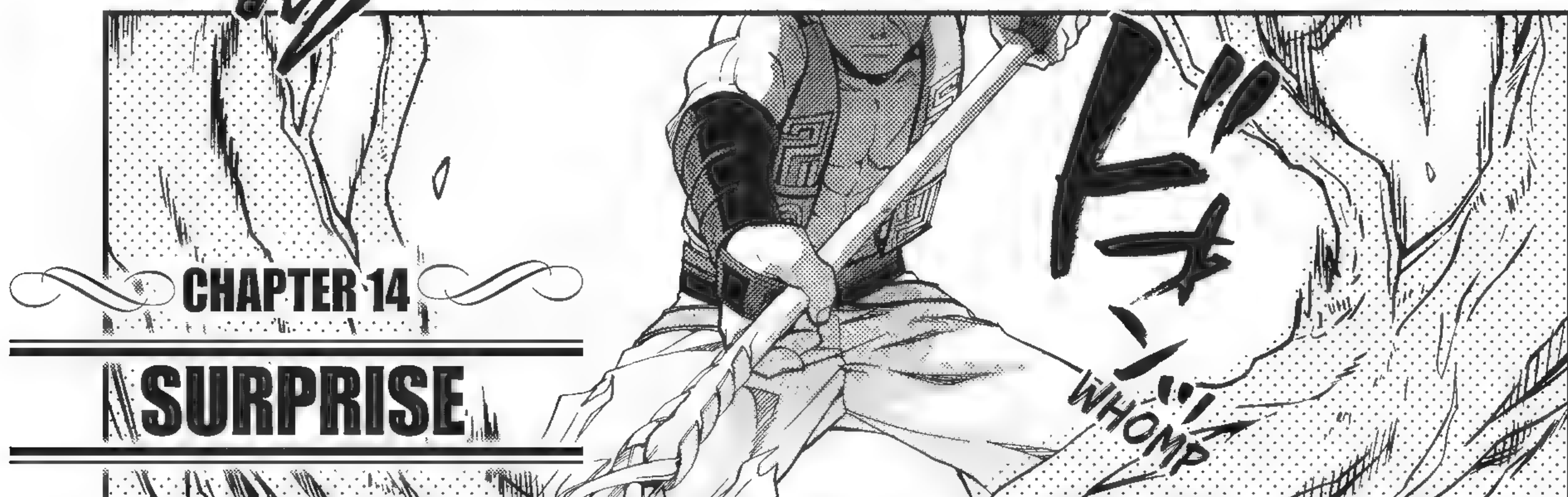
**AAH-
CHOOO!**



IS
SOMEONE
TALKING
ABOUT
ME...?

SNIFF...

.....
~





THAT TAIL,
AS IT MOVES
ABOUT IN SUCH
A PROVOCATIVE
MANNER, ENTICES
ME~!

WAG

WAG

FLEX

YOUR SUPPLE
MUSCLES THAT
SUPPORT YOUR
COLD, STIFF
DEMEANOR...

ONLY SERVE TO
HEIGHTEN YOUR
CHARM THAT
MUCH MORE.

WIGGLE

GHIS-
LAINE?!

SO,
HOW'D
THAT
SOUND...

SUCCESS!

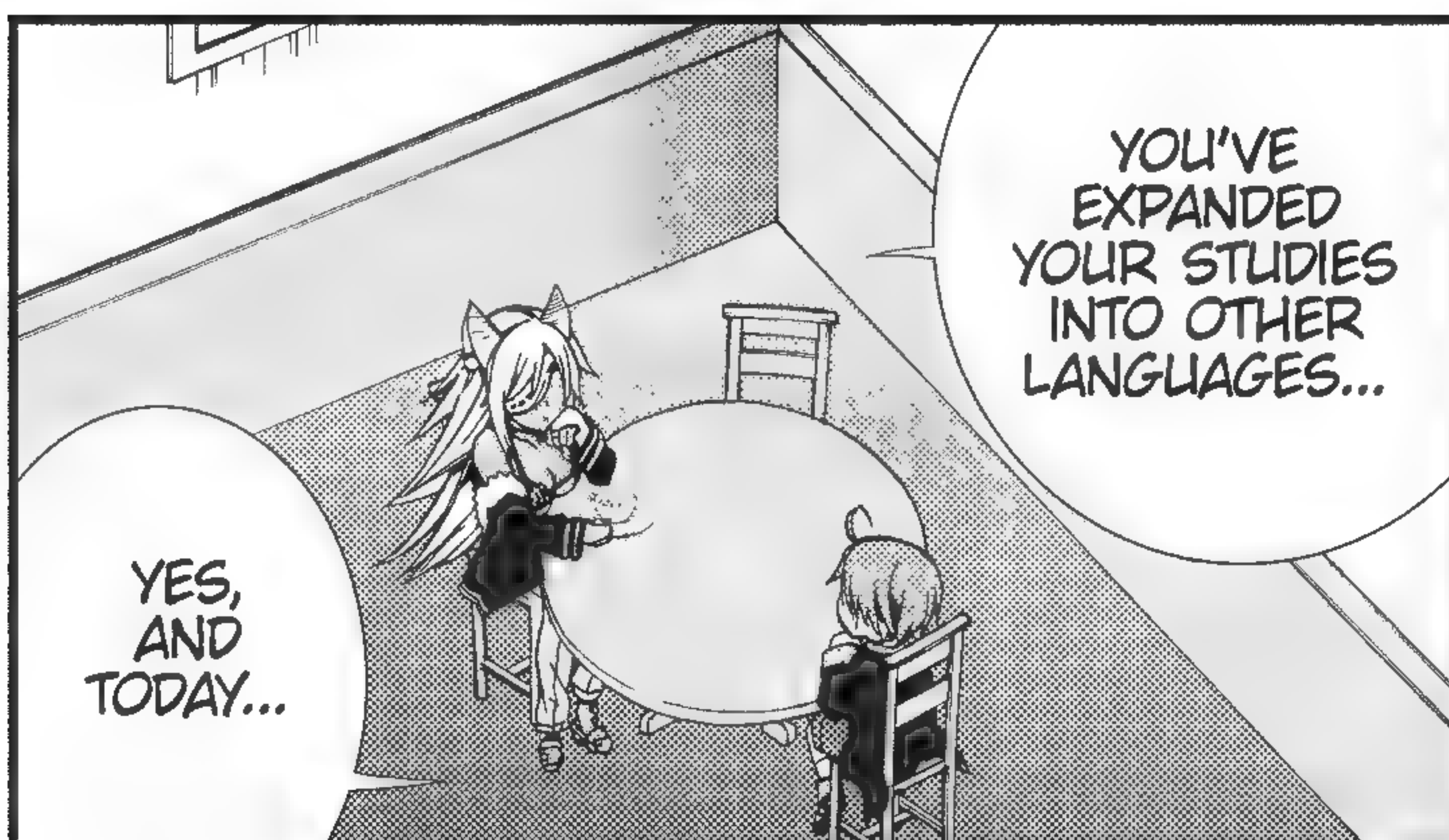
BUT I UNDER-
STOOD
YOUR
BEAST
LANGUAGE.

I HAD
NO IDEA
WHAT
YOU
WERE
TALKING
ABOUT...

HM?

IT
WAS
FINE.











CAN
YOU SHOW
ME SOME
SAINT-LEVEL
MAGIC?

WELL...

おは
BOILING

TOO CLOSE!
TOO CLOSE!



WHAT
KIND OF
MAGIC?

HUH?

I-I CAN,
BUT IF WE
DO IT HERE,
WE MIGHT
DAMAGE THE
TOWN.

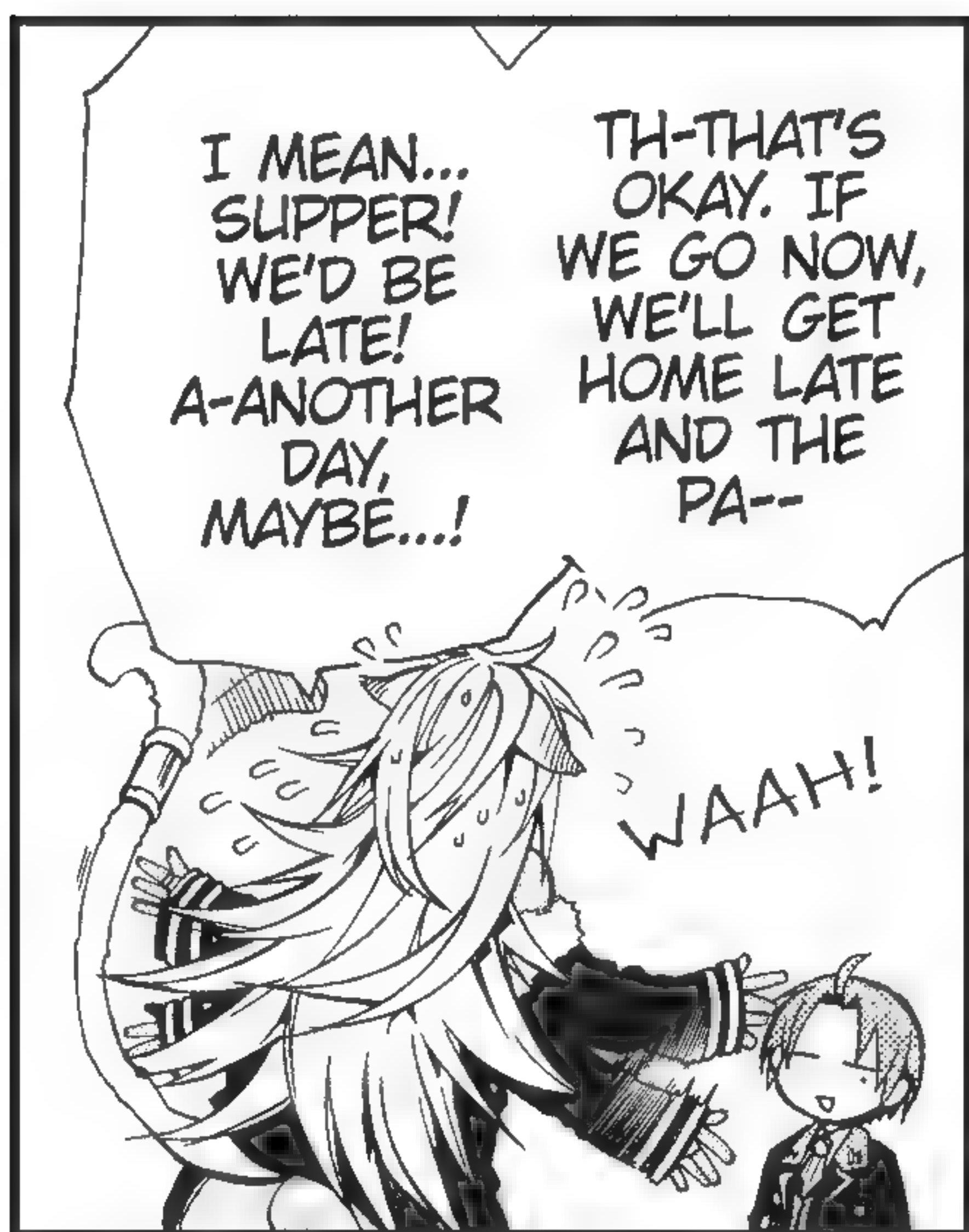


NOW
THAT'S
SOMETHING
I'D REALLY
LIKE TO
SEE.

THAT'S
AMAZING!

WITH
WATER SAINT
MAGIC, I CAN
CREATE HIGH
WINDS AND
STORMY
WEATHER.

IF I
TRY HARD
ENOUGH, I
COULD EVEN
SUBMERGE
A TOWN THE
SIZE OF
ROA.



I MEAN...
SUPPER!
WE'D BE
LATE!
A-ANOTHER
DAY,
MAYBE....!

TH-THAT'S
OKAY. IF
WE GO NOW,
WE'LL GET
HOME LATE
AND THE PA--

WAAH!

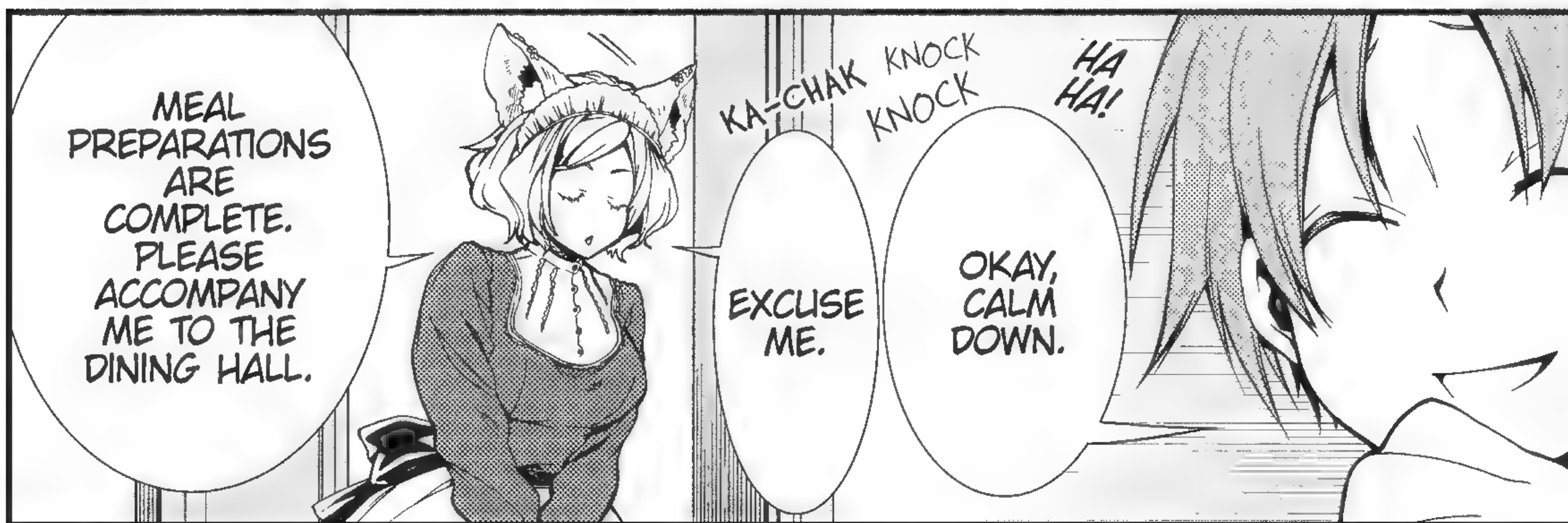


TWO
HOURS
?!

GASPI!

YOU
SOUND
SO EXCITED,
SO I'LL
SHOW
YOU!

BUT WE
HAVE TO TAKE
A HORSE AND
CARRIAGE ABOUT
TWO HOURS
SO ROA ISN'T
AFFECTED.



MEAL
PREPARATIONS
ARE
COMPLETE.
PLEASE
ACCOMPANY
ME TO THE
DINING HALL.

KA-CHAK KNOCK
KNOCK

HA
HA!

EXCUSE
ME.

OKAY,
CALM
DOWN.



CREEEEAK



OKAY,
OKAY, I'M
GOING.



IT'S
TIME FOR
SUPPER!
LET'S GO,
LET'S GO!

YOU
HEAR
THAT,
RUDY?

SHOVE
SHOVE



HAPPY BIRTHDAY, I SUP-POSE...

CONGRATULATIONS, RUDELIS!

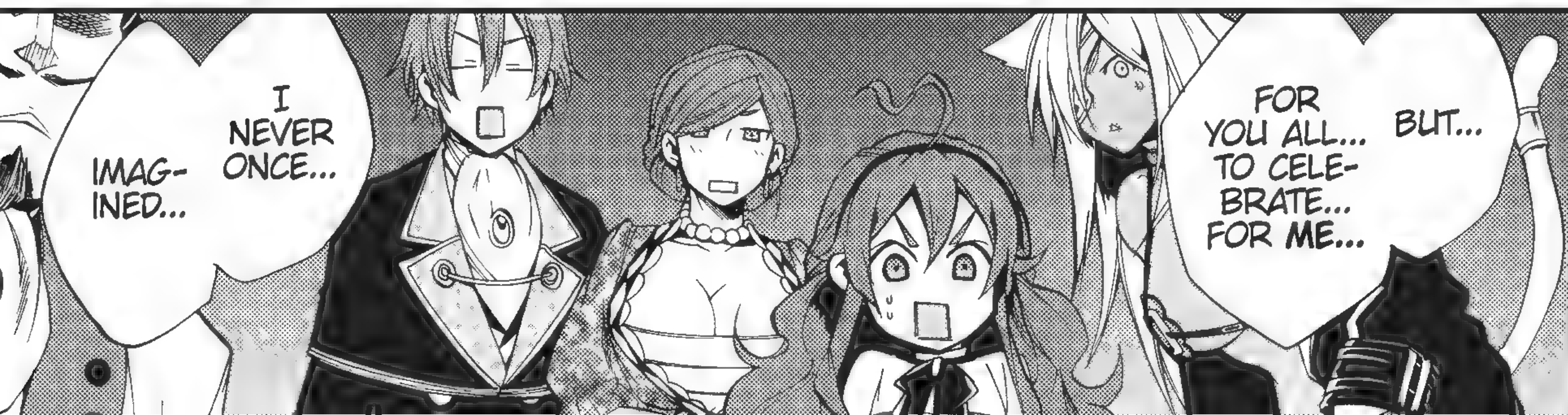
HAPPY 10TH BIRTHDAY!!

RUDELIS!!!

WHAT A JOYOUS OCCASION, RUDELIS!!

HURRAY!







UH,
GLYS...?



I CAUGHT
A GLIMPSE
OF ERIS
BAKING
SOMETHING
EARLIER.

WASN'T I
SHOCKED
ENOUGH?
EVEN
THOUGH
I KNEW
THIS WAS
COMING...



HELLO...?
NO
REACTION
AT ALL?



SNIFT
☆

I EVEN
PRACTICED
HOW TO
CRY!

PRETTY
GOOD
ACTING,
HUH?!

Water Magic.

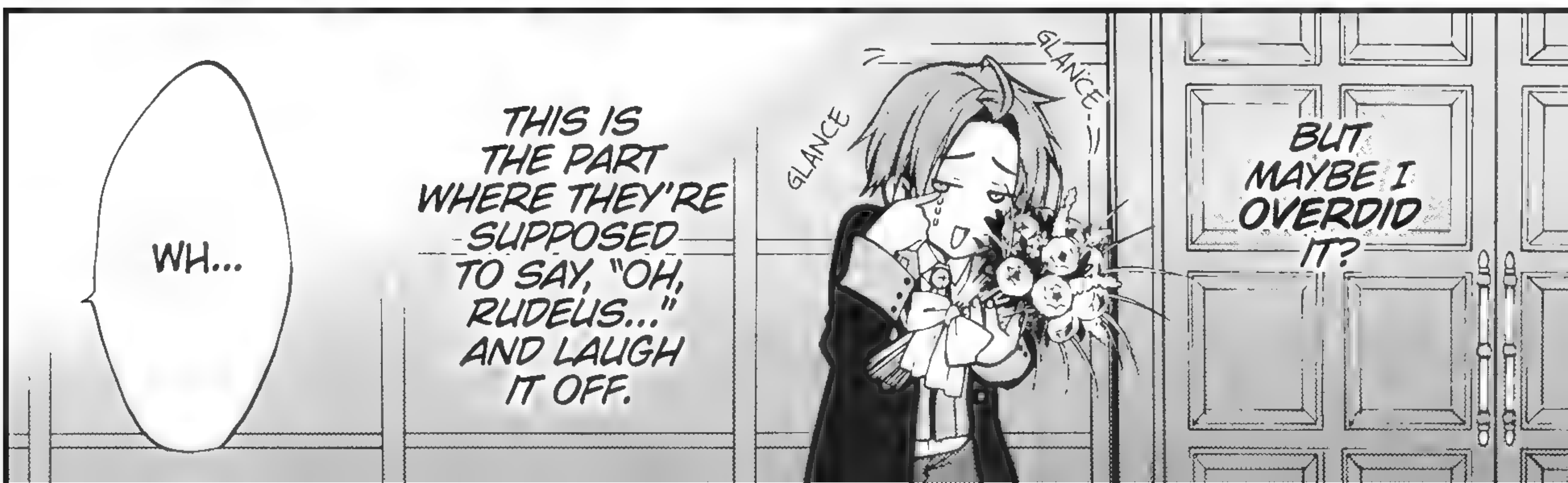
CAN
I READ
A ROOM
OR
WHAT?

BUT I
REALLY
WANTED
TO SPEND
TIME WITH
ERIS!

I WAS
TEASING
GHIS-
LAINE A
LITTLE...



WAAH!



WH...

THIS IS
THE PART
WHERE THEY'RE
SUPPOSED
TO SAY, "OH,
RUDELIS..."
AND LAUGH
IT OFF.

GLANCE

GLANCE

BUT
MAYBE I
OVERDID
IT?



RUDELIS
IS C-C-C-
CRYING!

WH-
WHAT
SHOULD
I DO,
ALPHONSE
?!



YOUR
ACTING
WAS
TOO
GOOD!!

THEY
FELL
FOR IT
COM-
PLETELY
!!!

NOT!
GOOD!
ABORT!
ABORT!!

UGH!!!
あああああ
あああああ



PANIC
あわわわ
あわわわ

PANIC
あわわわ
あわわわ



GASP!

SQUEEZE

BUT I
CAN'T
STOP
NOW...

I HAVE
TO KEEP
GOING---!!

THANK
YOU....!

ERIS...



ISN'T THAT RIGHT, FATHER?! GRAND-FATHER?!

THIS IS NORMAL FOR THE BOREAS GREYRAT FAMILY!

FLAIL FLAIL

RUDELIS, YOU'RE P-PART OF THE FAMILY NOW!!

IT'S FINE! T-T-T-TOTALLY FINE!

PANIC

FRET

FRET



WE WILL KILL THE CURRENT HEAD OF THE FAMILY, NOTOS GREYRAT...

AND RUDELIS SHALL TAKE HIS PLACE!!!

THIS IS WAR !!!

GRRAARRR!

カチカチカチカチ



SHE'S SO CLUTE, I CAN'T STAND IT! ♡

AWW, HOW SWEET. ERIS IS ALL FLUSTERED.

TH...

カチカチカチカチ



HERE HE GOES AGAIN.

GOOD-NESS...

SNAP

FOLLOW ME AT ONCE!!

カチカチカチカチ

RAWWWR!

ALPHONSE PHIL-IIIIP!! GHISLAINE !!!

SCURRY



WHY DON'T I POUR YOU SOME? COME THIS WAY.

THERE IS SOME FIRST-RATE LIQUOR OVER THIS WAY.

MMM-HMM...



HMM?

SCOOT

MEOW

IF YOU KEEP YELLING LIKE THAT, YOUR THROAT WILL BECOME DRY...

CALM DOWN, FATHER. ♡



WAS DISINHERITED BY THE FAMILY HEAD, NOTOS GREYRAT. HE OFTEN ANTAGONIZES BOREAS.

YOUR FATHER, PAUL...

SORRY ABOUT THAT...

AHEM!



SO, IT MUST REMAIN A SECRET THAT YOU'RE LIVING HERE.

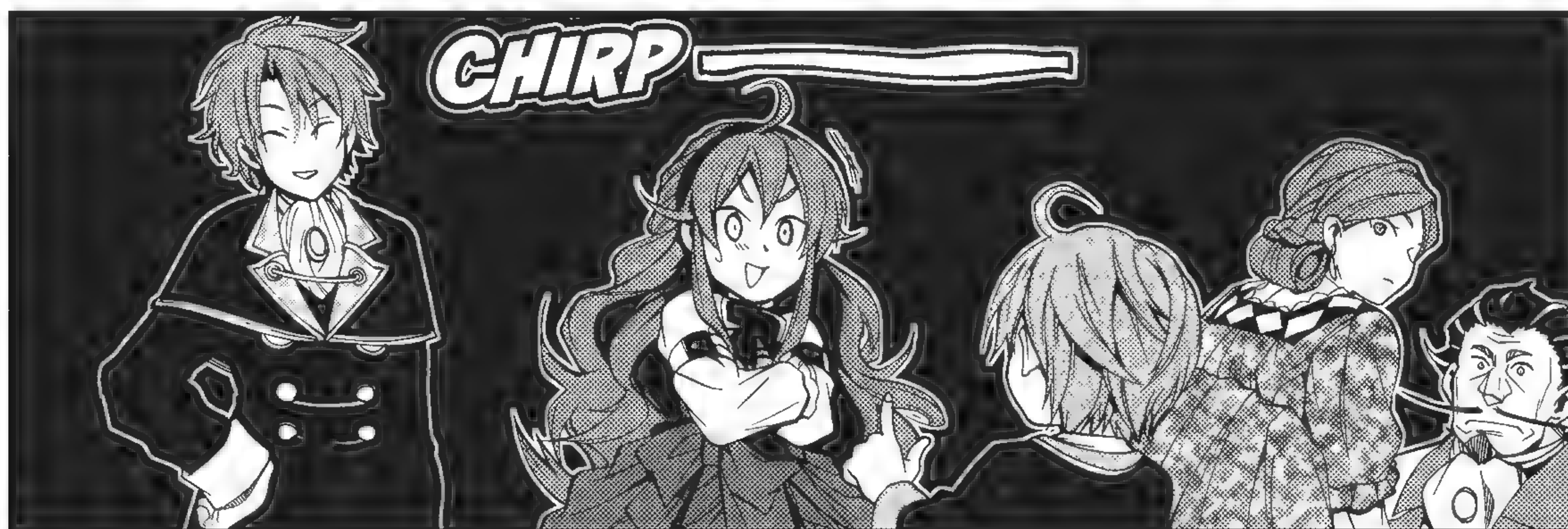
I SEE...

OR SO WE THINK.

BELIEVES PAUL'S SON WILL ATTEMPT TO RECLAIM THE GREYRAT FAMILY WITH BOREAS' BACKING...

THE COWARDLY NOTOS...











WHA
--?!

WHAT'S
THE MATTER,
ERIS?!
IS THERE
SOMETHING
UNSATISFACTORY
ABOUT MY
RUDELIS?!



M-M-
M-M-M-
MOTHER?!



OH
MY,
MY...

IT'S
TOO
EARLY
AND
EVEN
THEN...!

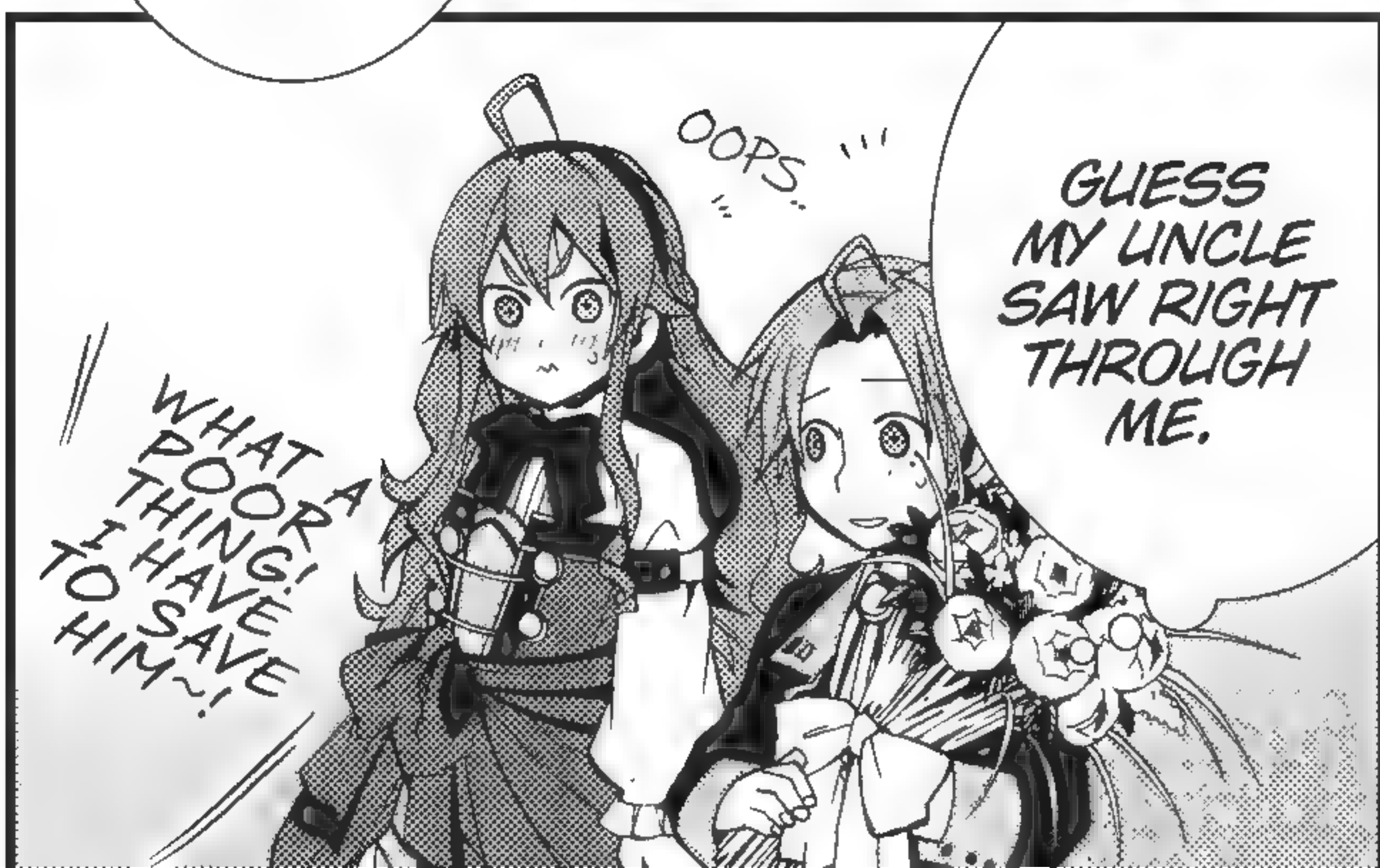
BUT
RUDELIS
IS ONLY
TEN
YEARS
OLD...

NO...
THERE'S
NOTHING
UNSATIS-
FACTORY...
BUT...



YOU'RE
QUITE A
BRILLIANT
TACTICIAN.

YOU SURE
PULLED ONE
OVER ON
HILDA AND
FATHER.



WHAT A
POOR
THING!
I HAVE
TO SAVE
HIM~!

OOPS...

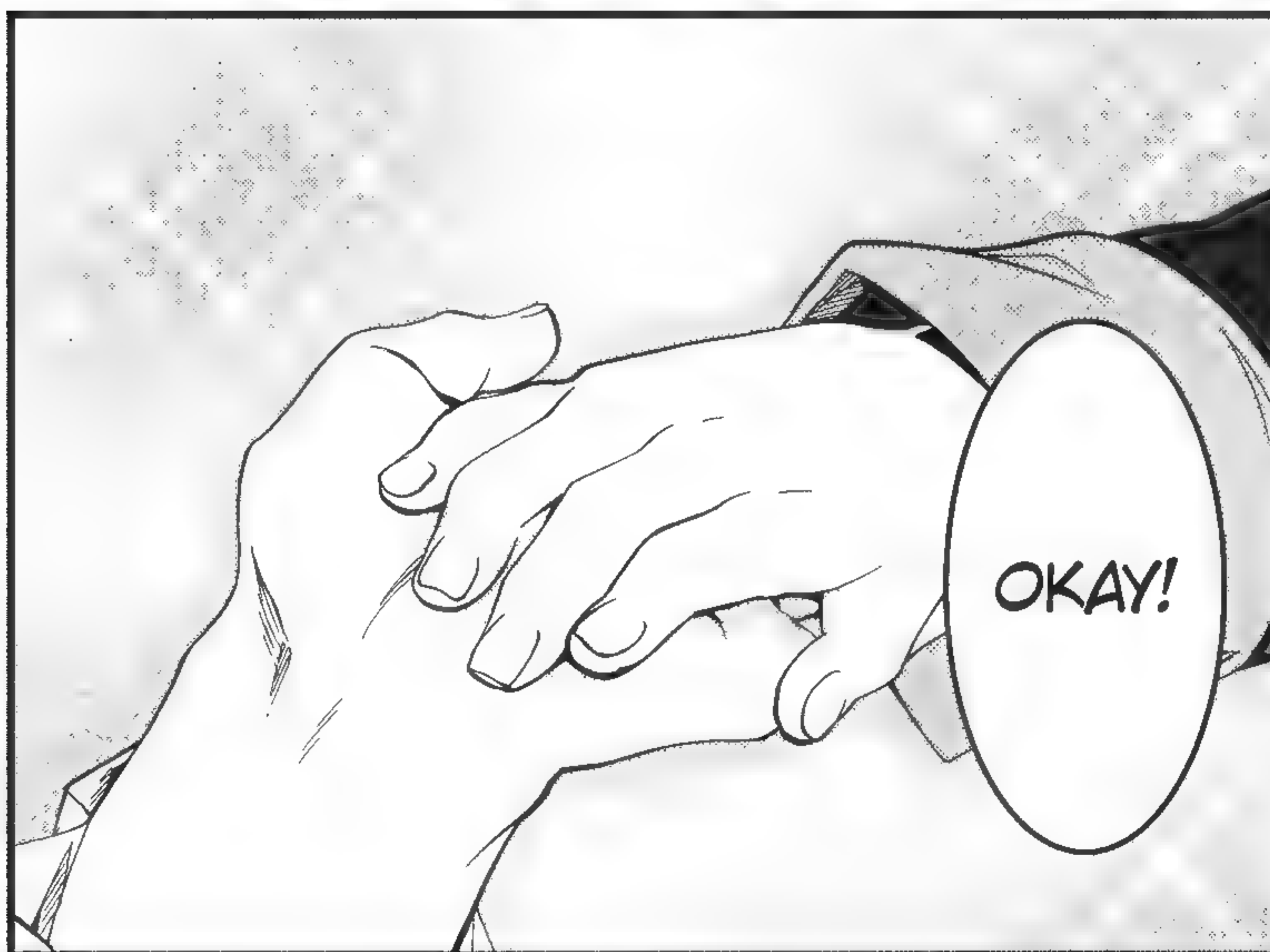
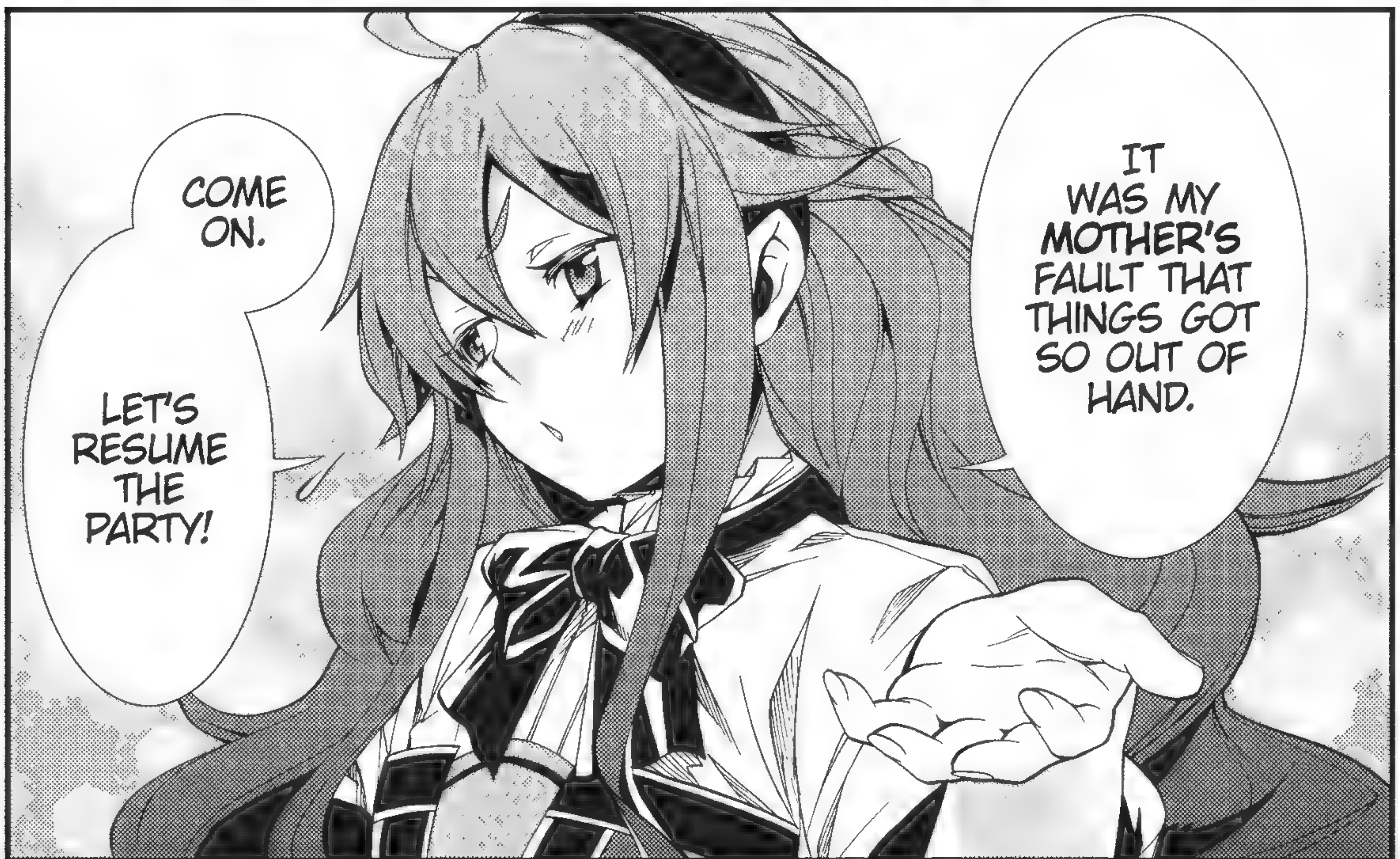
GUESS
MY UNCLE
SAW RIGHT
THROUGH
ME.



GO SIT
WITH
FATHER.

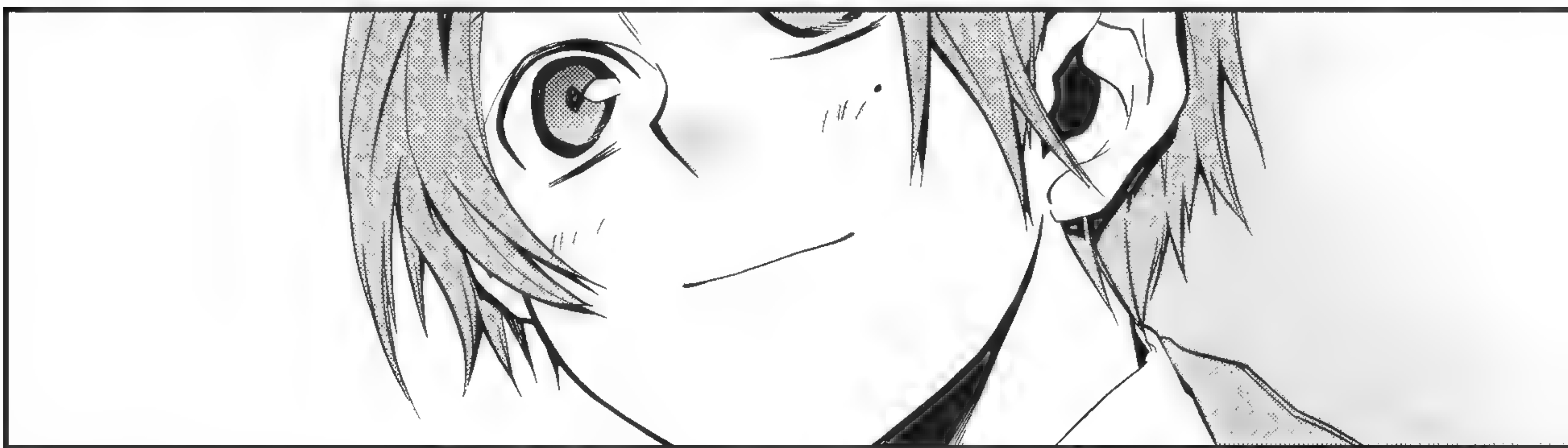
ALL
RIGHT,
HILDA,
THAT'S
ENOUGH.

GOOD-
NESS!
DEAR?!









WHAT
FAMILY
FEELS
LIKE...





WHAT'S...
GOING
ON?

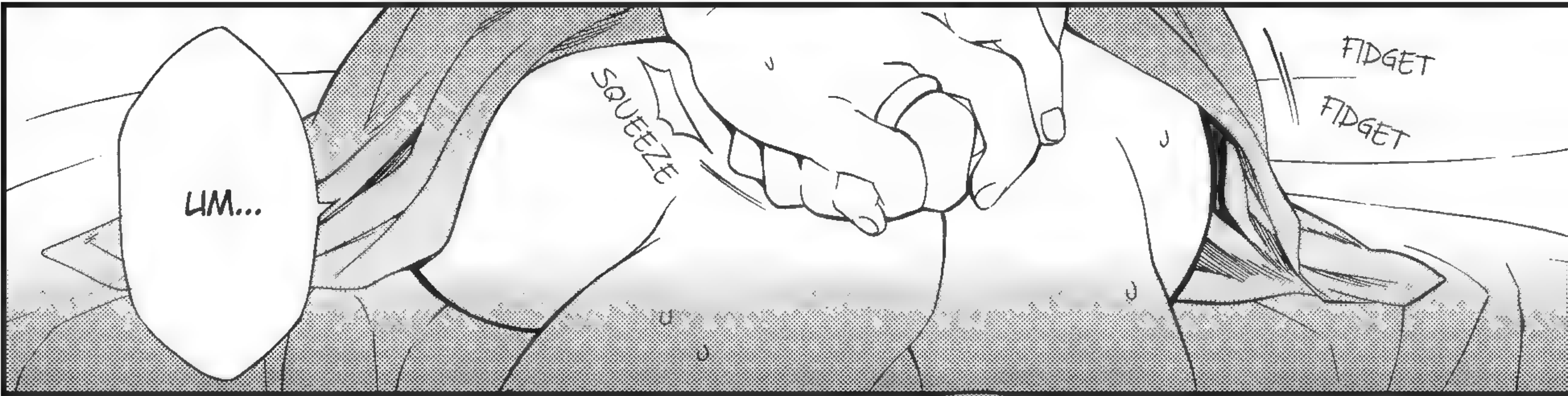
ERIS...?



CHAPTER 15

PROMISE





WAIT...! SHE'S
THE FIRST
TSUNDERE-
LOU-PRINCESS
I'VE SEEN, NOT
TO MENTION
MY FIRST OF
OTHER THINGS...



HER
PARENTS...

COULD
THIS BE
PART OF
THEIR
PLAN...?



WHILE IT'S
TRUE THAT
ERIS HAS BEEN
HITTING SOME
HOME RUNS
LATELY, I'M
STILL JUST
A KID.



THIS
IS BAD...
THEY'VE
PLAYED THEIR
HAND, AND
I CAN'T
SEE MYSELF
ESCAPING THIS
PARTICULAR
SITUATION...!



HEH
HEH HEH!
THAT'S RIGHT!
YOU MIGHT AS
WELL GET
MARRIED!

THEN,
AT THE SAME
TIME, YOU CAN
TAKE OVER
THE BOREAS
FAM--NO,
THE ENTIRE
GREYRAT
LINE!!!



OH HO HO!
RUDEUS,
ARE YOU
NOT PLEASED
WITH MY
BIRTHDAY
PRESENT?!

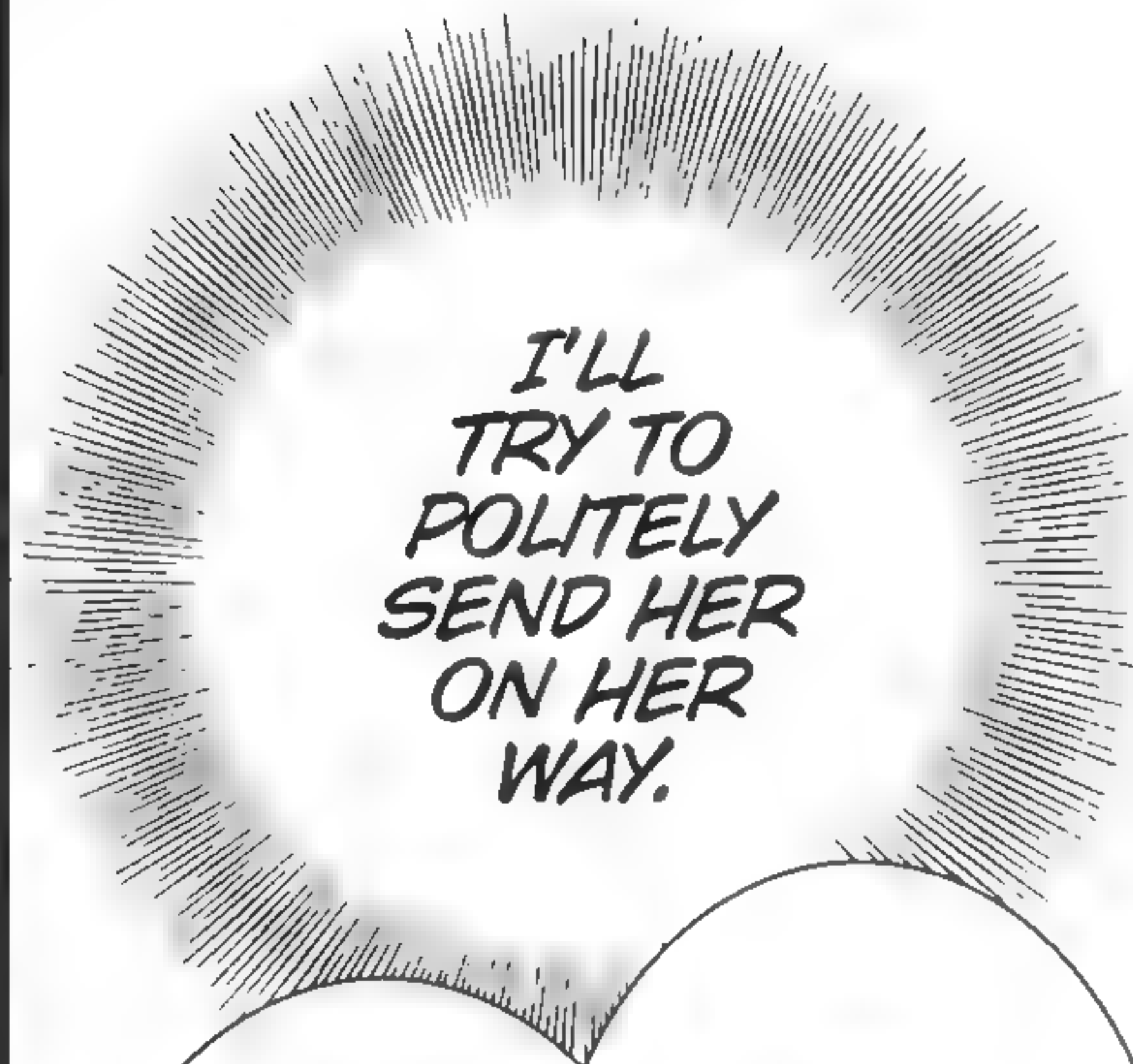
DO
WHAT YOU
LIKE! IT'S
PERFECTLY
FINE!



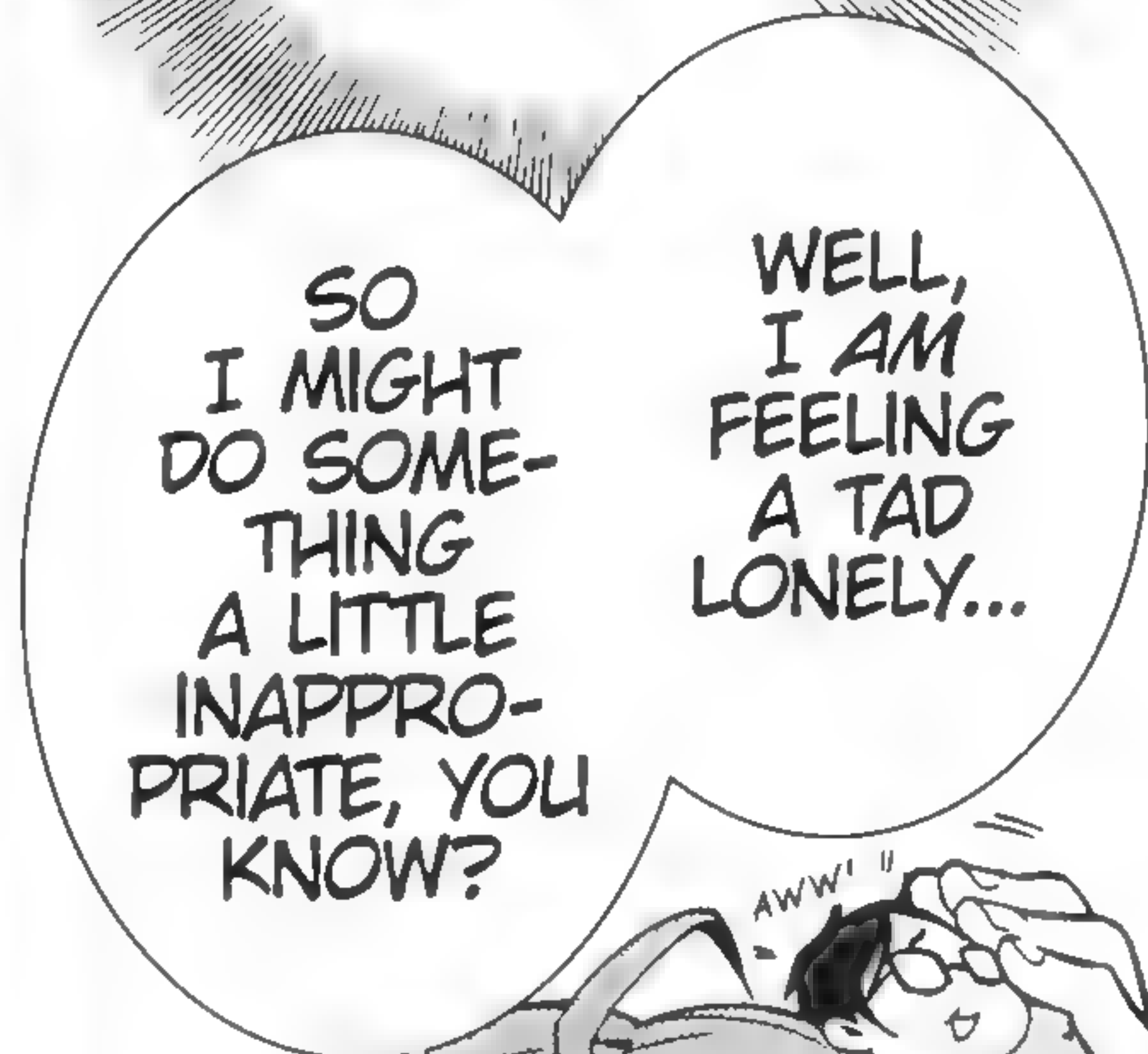
IF IT'S
JUST A
LITTLE...

IF...

THEN
I'M
FINE...



I'LL
TRY TO
POLITELY
SEND HER
ON HER
WAY.



SO
I MIGHT
DO SOME-
THING
A LITTLE
INAPPRO-
PRIATE, YOU
KNOW?

WELL,
I AM
FEELING
A TAD
LONELY...







MN...!

SURE...?




ARE
YOU OKAY
WITH THIS?!
WHICH IS IT,
ERIS...?!

WHAT'S
GOING
ON?!









YOU'LL
BE
OKAY.

HEE
HEE!
SO EVEN
RUDEUS
CRIES
SOME-
TIMES...

THIS IS
FROM THE
GREYRAT
FAMILY. IT'S
A SPECIAL
ORDER STAFF
CALLED THE
PRIDEFUL
WATER
DRAGON--
"AQUA
HEARTIA"!

HERE!

I GOT
SOME-
THING
THAT WILL
SURPRISE
YOU!



YOU'RE
AN AMAZING
MAGIC USER,
SO IT'S
STRANGE
YOU DON'T
HAVE A
STAFF,
RIGHT?

I...



WASN'T
THINKING
ABOUT
HOW
ERIS
WOULD
FEEL.

RUDEUS!!

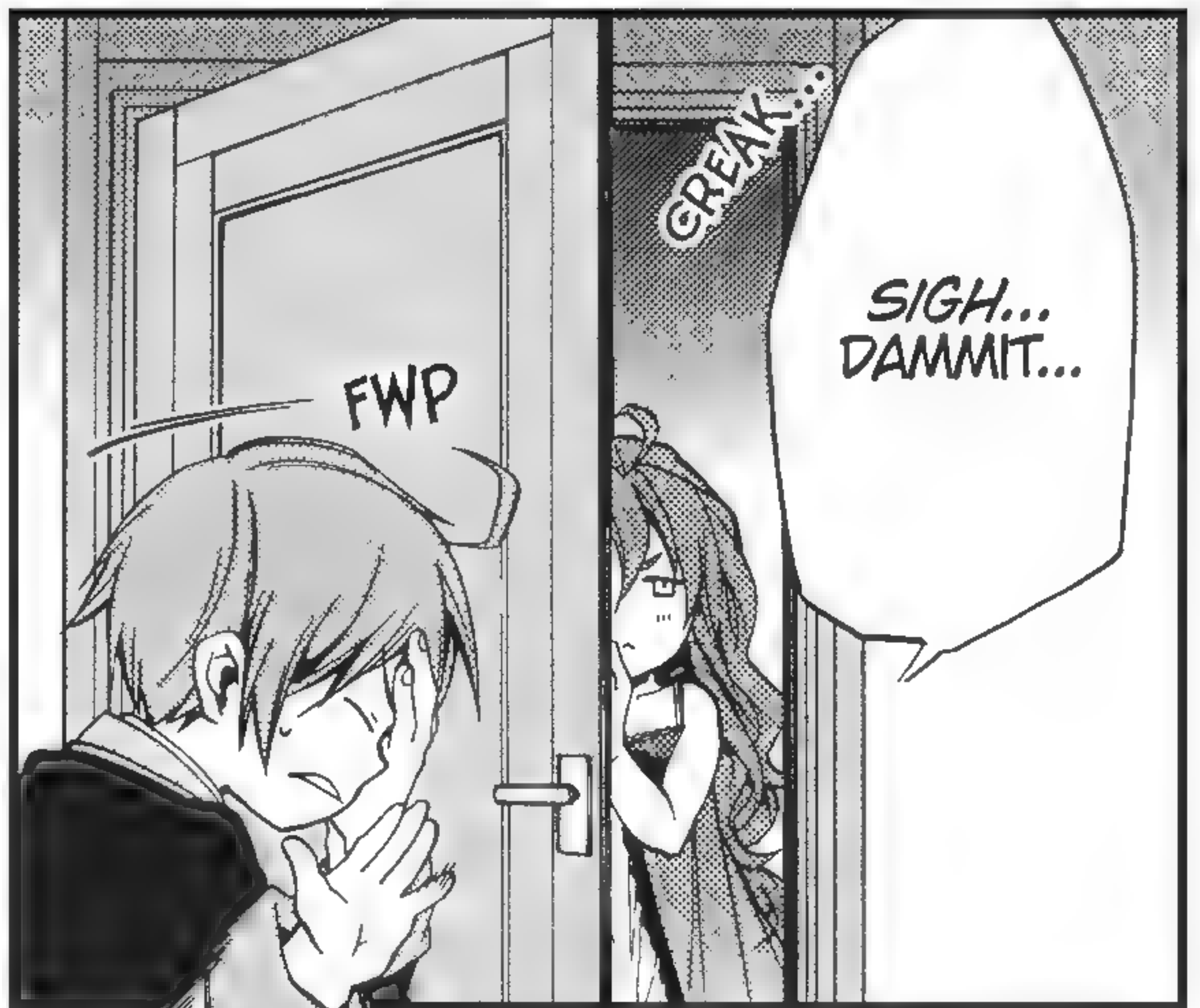
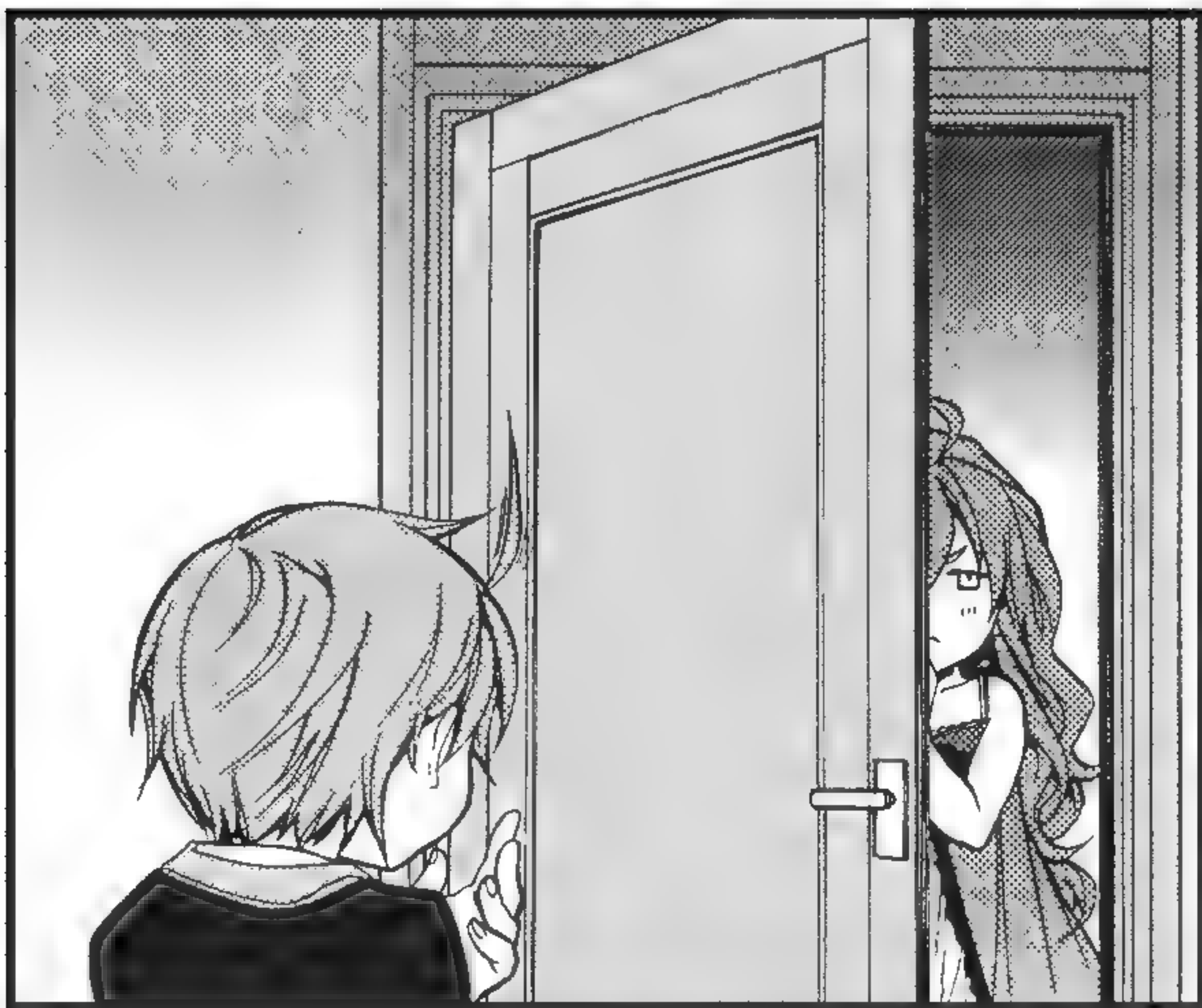


SHE WAS
THINKING
OF ME THE
ENTIRE
TIME AND
I...

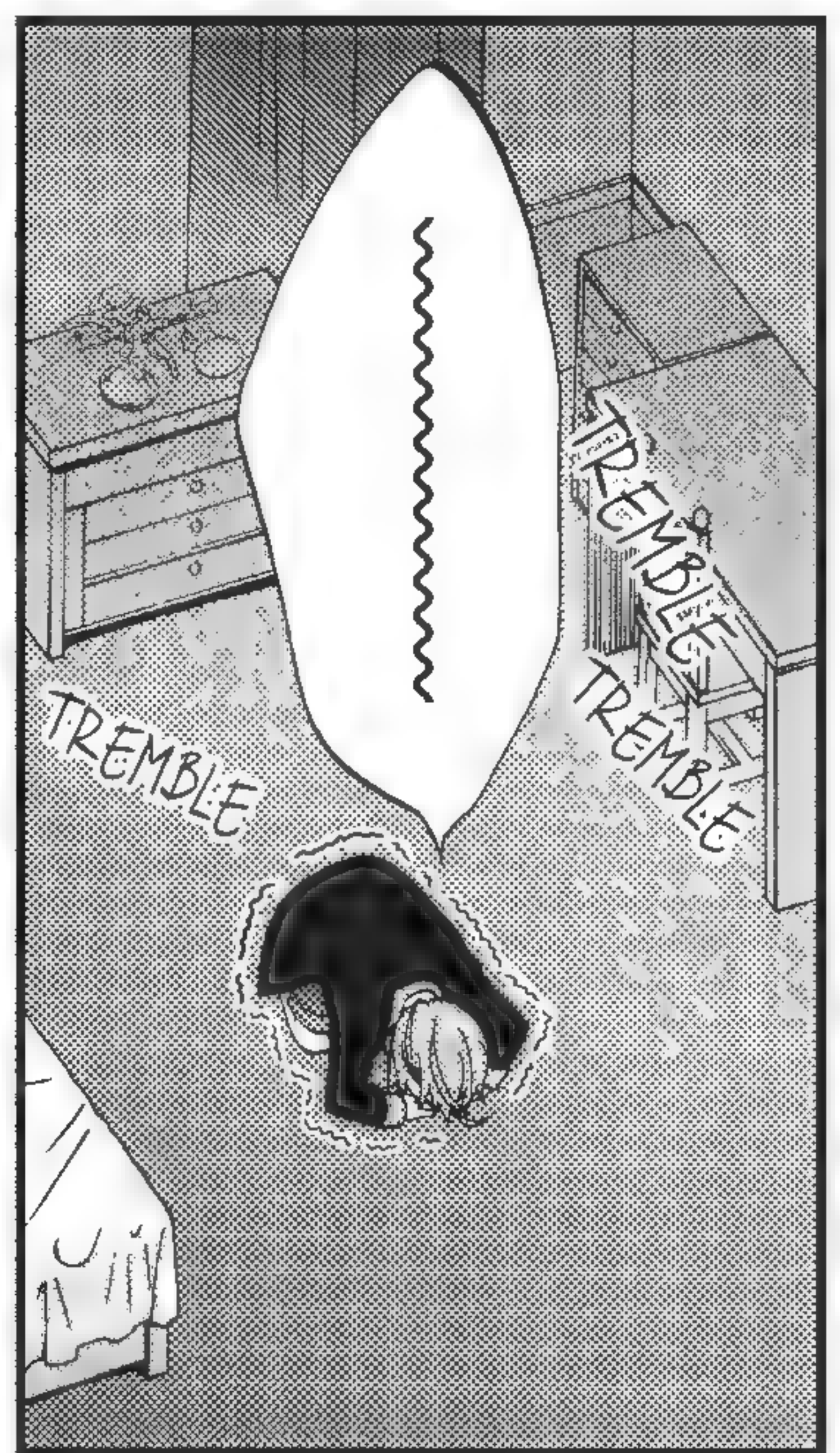
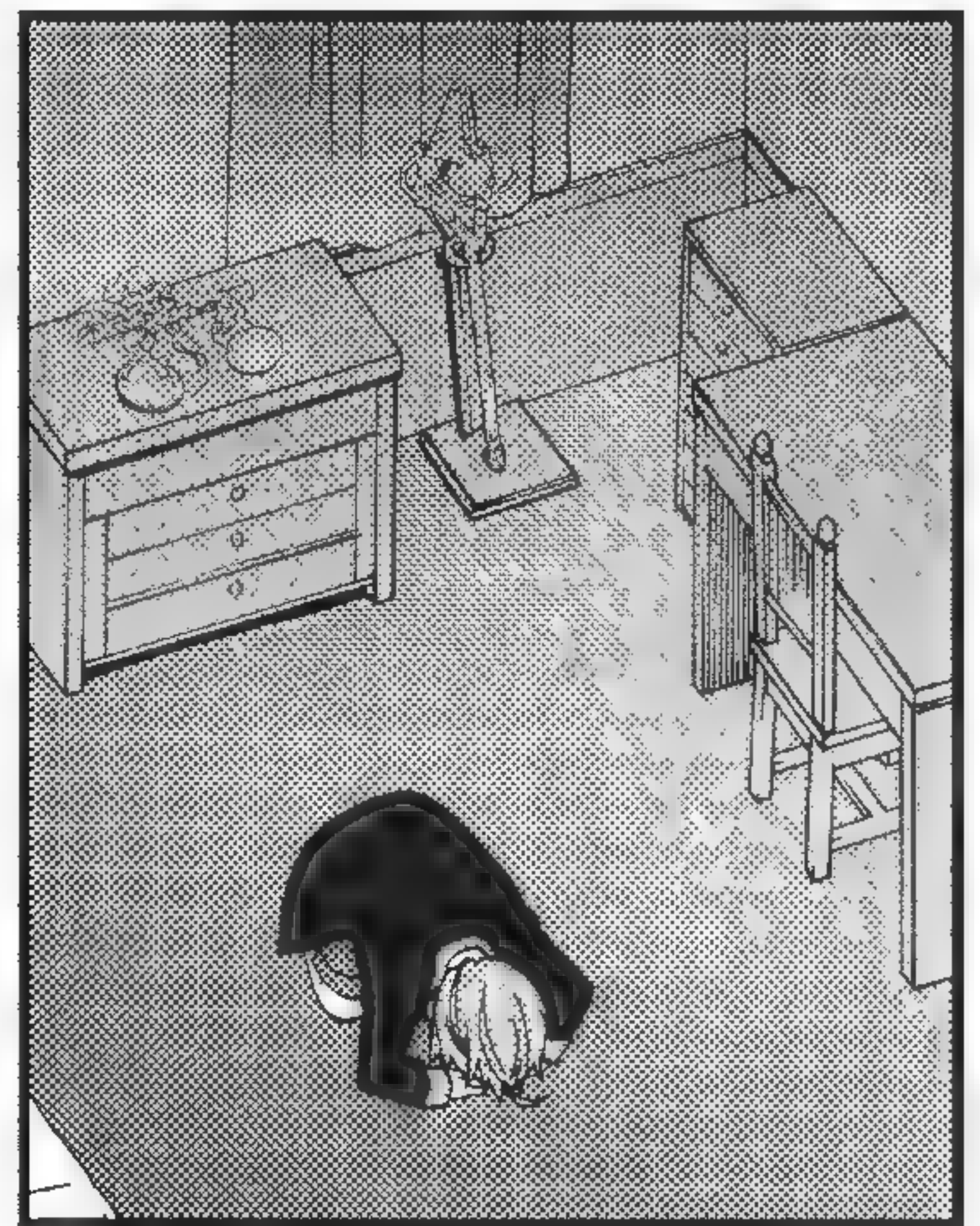
SO I'LL
SLEEP
WITH YOU
TONIGHT!

SINCE
IT'S YOUR
BIRTHDAY,
AND YOU
COULDN'T
SEE YOUR
PARENTS, I
THOUGHT YOU
MIGHT BE
LONELY...

ERIS
WAS...












REUNION WITH AN ACQUAINTANCE

by: Rifujin Na Magonote

“It’s interesting how people change over time,” Philip thought to himself. His daughter, Eris, had grown so much in the past ten years. Philip thought back to when she was only two years old, when his days were an endless cycle of hopeless boredom. Due to political strife, he had been removed as head of the Boreas family almost a year before, and he was reduced to serving as mayor of Roa. Philip’s life had become a monochrome blur of tedious mayoral tasks, attempts to pacify his neurotic wife, and enduring the daily orders and demands and verbal abuse of his father, Saurus.

Philip, who had been yelled at since childhood, was used to the latter of the three. He should



have been complacent, but he found himself growing anxious about the lack of opportunities to demonstrate his strength. Time seemed to crawl by without any significant improvement or variety.

One day, however, Paul Greyrat appeared at the door to the mayor's mansion. Philip saw that he was familiar, but something about him had completely changed from when he had last seen him, nearly ten years before.

When he saw Philip's face in the doorway, Paul bowed his head. "I come to you in hopes of finding a stable life. Please, give me some kind of work."

Philip stared at Paul in surprise. Paul explained that he had fled the Notos family almost a decade ago and became an adventurer. His travels took him to the Millis continent and the southern part of the Central continent, but along the way, he got a girl in his adventuring party pregnant. "The child is my responsibility," he stated. "That is why I have returned to the Asura Kingdom, where I hope to create a stable life."

Wide-eyed, Philip stared at the girl standing next to Paul. She was beautiful, with the facial contours



seen in the Millis aristocrats. Philip was silent and thoughtful as the girl cradled her swollen belly before him.

The Asura Kingdom was renowned as a desirable place for prospective parents to settle down. Paul was originally from the kingdom, but instead of returning to the Notos family, he had chosen to ask for the help of Boreas by seeking aid from his old friend, Philip. “I’m begging you. There’s no one else I can ask.”

Much to Philip’s bewilderment, Paul took to his knee and bowed his head. This was the greeting used by villagers and craftsman—not the greeting of Asura nobility! Philip regarded Paul in scornful horror. Kneeling before him was Paul Notos Greyrat, the oldest son of Notos Greyrat, the intended head of the family. As soon as he had fled, he had been disinherited and was no longer considered a member of the nobility. To Philip, Paul was no better than trash.

Philip summoned his butler. “Tomas, escort him—” But before he was able to throw the two of them out, a loud *BAM!* reverberated through the

room as a door crashed open. Saurus stormed into the sitting room and glanced down at the kneeling Paul.

“Hmph, if it isn’t Paul!”

“Lord Saurus, it’s been a long time.”

“You’ve grown so big! But it seems you still haven’t learned how to greet people! Is that a greeting worthy of an Asura nobleman?”

Paul closed his eyes in shame. “I...no longer have any claim to Asura nobility.”

The tips of Saurus’s mustache seemed to take on a life of their own, as if they were channeling electricity generated by his rage. “You fool! If you truly had no relation to the Asura nobility, then I would not have allowed you to set foot in this mansion!”

Paul tried to hide his shock and remained on his knee with his head bowed. “Well...I understand that this is a bit absurd.”

“Hmph! You got that from your father!”

At the mention of his estranged father, Paul cringed. Saurus unleashed a ranting recollection, shouting, “That man hated faulty logic, but he



was far too strict! Nearly fifteen years ago, when we were drinking together at his mansion, I recall he was trying to divide the contents of our bottle equally. When I informed him that I didn't like the wine and didn't want to drink it anyway, he replied that he also thought it was bad, and therefore we should split it! Once he opened the bottle, I couldn't be rude, so I—"

In the middle of Saurus's chaotic outburst, Philip's memories brought him back to an incident fifteen years ago, before he was old enough to attend school.

One day, Saurus was traveling to the Milbotts Region, which was part of Notos's territory. He had brought Philip along with him on his first long journey, his first excursion beyond the Fittoa Region. He remembered the thrill of seeing the grapevines and windmills in the Milbotts Region.

He was still excited when they arrived at the Notos estate. Around midday, Saurus and the head of the Notos family took to drinking wine, and Philip couldn't wait to explore. The estate was around the same size as his home, and as soon he was able to



escape Saurus's watchful gaze, Philip slipped away to investigate. Normally, Phillip was a well-behaved child, and he usually fought his boredom by asking a servant to bring him some toys or sweets. This time, emboldened by his curiosity, Philip set out on his first solo adventure. However, as he explored, he realized that the Notos estate was not nearly as interesting a building as the Boreas mansion. It had similar rooms that lined up in similar ways, and everything started to look the same. He wished he was tall enough to see out the windows. Finally, he saw a door at the end of a long hallway, but decided it wasn't worth checking out. He soon grew tired of searching for entertainment and suddenly thought of his father's angry face. If the short-tempered man found out that Philip had gone off on his own, he would probably drop his clenched fist on Philip's head! The young boy decided that he had to get back right away.

However, by the time he reached this conclusion, it was already too late. Philip was lost! He had no idea which room he had come from, nor what route he had taken. He recalled that the Notos estate had



been constructed to combat invaders with repetitive halls and no visible markers.

Philip searched his memory for the way back, but he found himself becoming more and more confused. Before long, he couldn't remember which floor he had started on. Disheartened, he roamed the estate forlornly, occasionally calling out, "Father... where are you... is anyone here?!"

He desperately wished that someone would appear to show him the way, but no one came, no matter how much he called out. It turned out the servants were all eating lunch, and Philip had ended up in a rarely used part of the estate. He had only been lost for about ten minutes, but to Philip, it felt like hours. "Uh... Ugh..." In his despair, Phillip sank to the floor at a dead end and began to cry. He cried and cried, but no one came. He began to worry that he might starve to death in the maze-like building.

Just as he realized he was hungry, something cast a shadow from behind him. He heard a voice. "Hi." Still crying, Philip twisted around to look up at the owner of the shadow. It was a young boy with light



brown hair, probably around Philip's age, maybe a bit older. He was well-dressed, but there was some mud on the cuff of his pants, and his shirt collar was slightly torn. He gave Philip a concerned look. "Why're you crying?"

"I was e-exploring and g-got lost... My father, I don't know where he is..."

"Oh, okay then. Follow me!" He gestured back down the hall with his chin.

"Uh, sure..." Philip wiped the tears from his eyes and started after the boy. This was Philip's first meeting with Paul Notos Greyrat.

After that, Philip thought that the boy would take him to his father, but he ended up accompanying him outside to play. When he returned in the evening, covered with mud, Saurus gave him a scolding, but that's another story.

Philip and Paul's meeting was nothing short of destiny. Following their first encounter, Saurus traveled to the Milbotts Region many times, and each time, Philip tagged along to play with Paul.

When Philip was seven, he began attending the school for nobility in the capital, and Paul was there,



too. Philip and Paul got along surprisingly well, and they considered each other soul mates. Though Paul lacked book smarts, Philip lacked physical strength. They worked on their opposing weaknesses together while causing all sorts of trouble. With Paul by his side, Philip was game for any mischief Paul might suggest, and they would execute devious plans without a care. They were best friends.

But at some point, Philip changed. As he grew up, he began to form relationships based solely on what he might gain from others. He wasn't sure when or how the change occurred. Maybe it happened when he heard that Paul, who had graduated from school and returned home, got into a fight with his father and ran away. It might have been when he and his older brother, James, found themselves in competition for the position of head of the Boreas family. Regardless, before he realized what was happening within him, Philip found that he tended to appraise and judge others based on their potential utility.



“.....”



Philip snapped out of his reverie and looked down at Paul, whose head was still bowed before him. His name had long been removed from the ranks of the Asura nobility. Philip had thought he would never see Paul again, but here he was, chin lowered before him, pride swallowed for the sake of his unborn child. Philip observed his old friend. To him, the man who knelt before him appeared to have changed little from when they first met. Philip turned toward his butler. "Tomas, the resident knight of Buena Village recently died during an encounter with a monster, did he not? Paul is proficient with a sword. Let's leave it to him."

Paul's eyes snapped up in surprise. "Philip..."

"Your social status will be that of a low-grade noble. You'll be living in a remote village that doesn't even have a market of its own...but that will do, won't it?"

"Of course! I'm in your debt!" A smile full of joy spread across his face, and Paul bowed his head in gratitude.


Eight years from that day, Philip still didn't understand why he had made that choice. He was so



accustomed to judging others for their usefulness to him that he wondered why his memories of the past caused him to take pity on such a useless man. But as he watched his little girl's tenth birthday party draw to a conclusion, he thought to himself, Paul really did change.

Several months before, when he realized that Eris couldn't execute even the most basic dance steps, he thought that her tenth birthday party would be painful and humiliating for her. But on this day, she was able to do all of the steps with ease, and swept across the dance floor with relative grace. For a ten-year-old, there was still some awkwardness, but Philip could see that she truly looked happy while she was dancing.

A line of worry crossed his brow as he realized that Eris would mature into a lovely woman within the next few years. His eyes fell upon the boy standing next to Eris, Paul's son, Rudeus. It was Rudeus's influence that had brought about this change in his daughter. Paul had changed because of Rudeus, too, Philip noted. The neighborhood bully had become a father.



Philip realized that, from the moment he gave Paul work, he had changed a little, too. Although it was indirect, Rudeus had something to do with his own evolution, as well. Philip mused on the past few years as he watched Rudeus lead Eris and Ghislaine from the room.

During the party, Rudeus had some food brought to his room. Maybe it was another way to win Eris's favor. He was a wonderful teacher with a promising future, and despite his tenacity and patience, Philip found himself intrigued by Rudeus's frequent use of trickery to achieve his goals. Without his realizing it, an evil grin spread across his face. If Rudeus continued to develop at this rate, and he was able to manage his once-unruly daughter, he had potential as a future political tool...

Philip stopped himself. Before Rudeus came to him, he wouldn't have hesitated to groom him for use in his own quest for influence.

"Oh ho..." Philip realized how absurd his ideas were. He lost himself in thought. If Rudeus became the head of the Notos family, and he made Eris the head of the Boreas family, he would once again

be able to stand shoulder to shoulder with Paul. They could conspire like they used to, and—as a bonus—they might even be able to drink and laugh in each other's company again. He considered this possibility. "This seems more interesting than becoming the head myself."

Realizing the potential for these ideas, Philip chuckled quietly, and began plotting for the future.

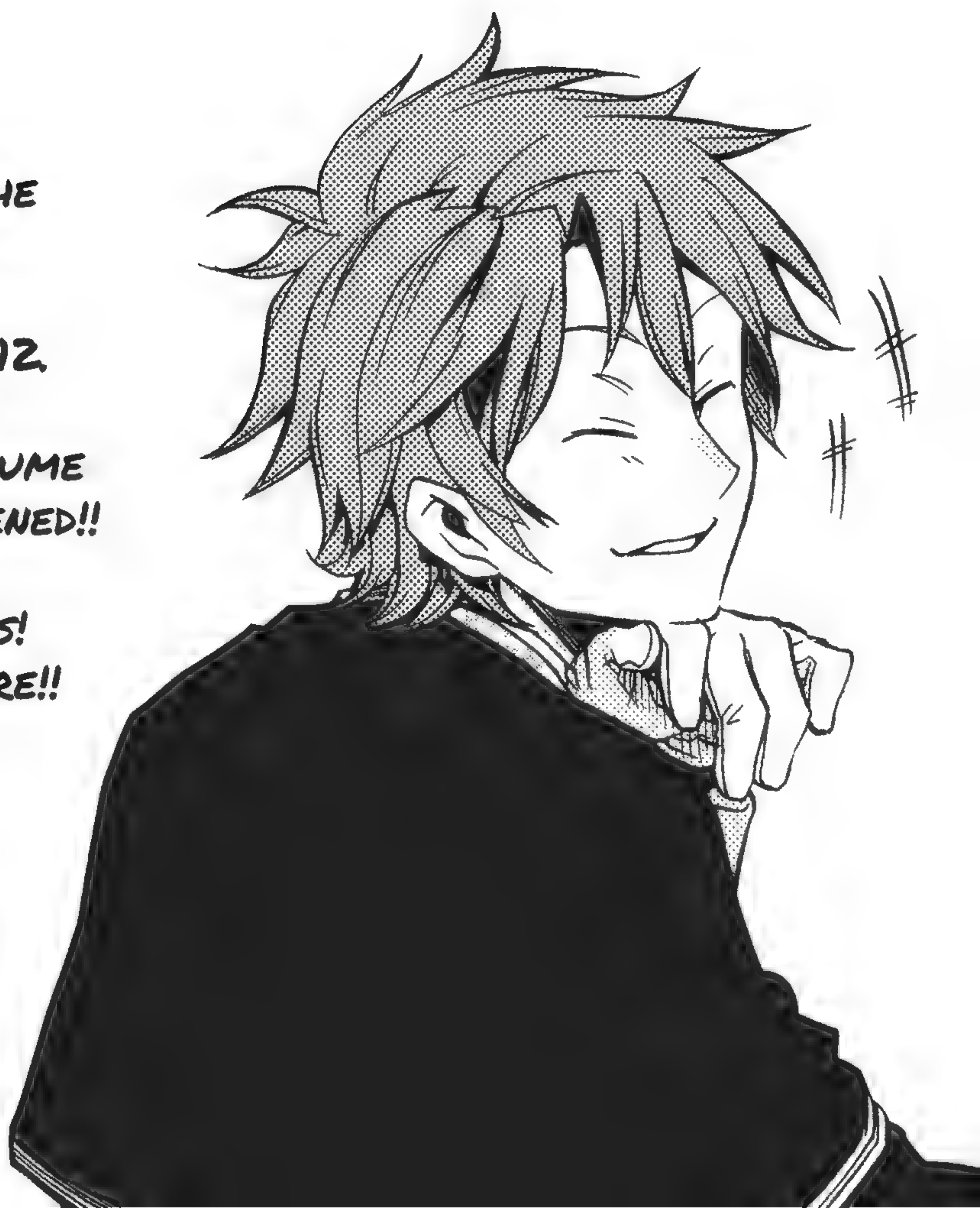


**THE THIRD VOLUME OF THE
COMIC IS ON SALE NOW!**

**I RECOMMEND CHAPTER 12.
HILDA IS JUST LIKE THE
ANNOYED ERIS FROM VOLUME
2! RUDEUS IS SO FRIGHTENED!!**

**HAIR LOSS DUE TO STRESS!
HAIRS FLYING EVERYWHERE!!
PLEASE ENJOY IT!!**

**理不尽な孫の手
RIFUTIN NA MAGONOTE**



COME
TO
MOMMY!

HERE,
HERE!

CLAP

CLAP

side
story

THE LADY OF THE
GREYRAT HOUSEHOLD

YOU
CAN DO
IT!

STRETCH

WOBBLE

WOBBLE

STRETCH
AHH!

BOTH
OF YOU
ARE SO
GOOD AT
CRAWLING,
AREN'T
YOU?

OOH!

CRAWL

CRAWL

I HAVE TWO
CHILDREN,
BUT ONE
OF THE
CHILDREN
IN MY
ARMS IS
NOT MINE.

MY
NAME IS
ZENITH
GREYRAT.

I AM A
MOTHER
OF TWO.

AWW,
YOU
MADE
IT!

AISHA!

ALL
RIGHT.
NOW
MIND-
YOUR-
SELF!

OH--?

AISHA
BELONGS
TO LILIA,
OUR LIVE-IN
MAID.

THAT
ALSO
MIGHT BE
ASKING
A LITTLE
TOO MUCH...

THAT'S
A LITTLE
DIFFICULT,
ISN'T IT
LILIA...?

KNOW
YOUR
PLACE!

HOW
COULD YOU,
ARRIVING
BEFORE
YOUNG
MISTRESS
NORN?!

GASP!

OH--?



I
THINK
SO,
TOO.

I
THINK IT'S
ALMOST
TIME FOR
BED.

OH,
NORN,
ARE YOU
SLEEPY?

NORN AND
AISHA ARE
WHAT YOU'D
CALL HALF
SISTERS.
THEY HAVE
THE SAME
FATHER.

NORN
HERE IS
MINE.



AH,
UH...

WELL...



IS
THAT
SO?

SNORE...

**PAUL
THE
STUD.**



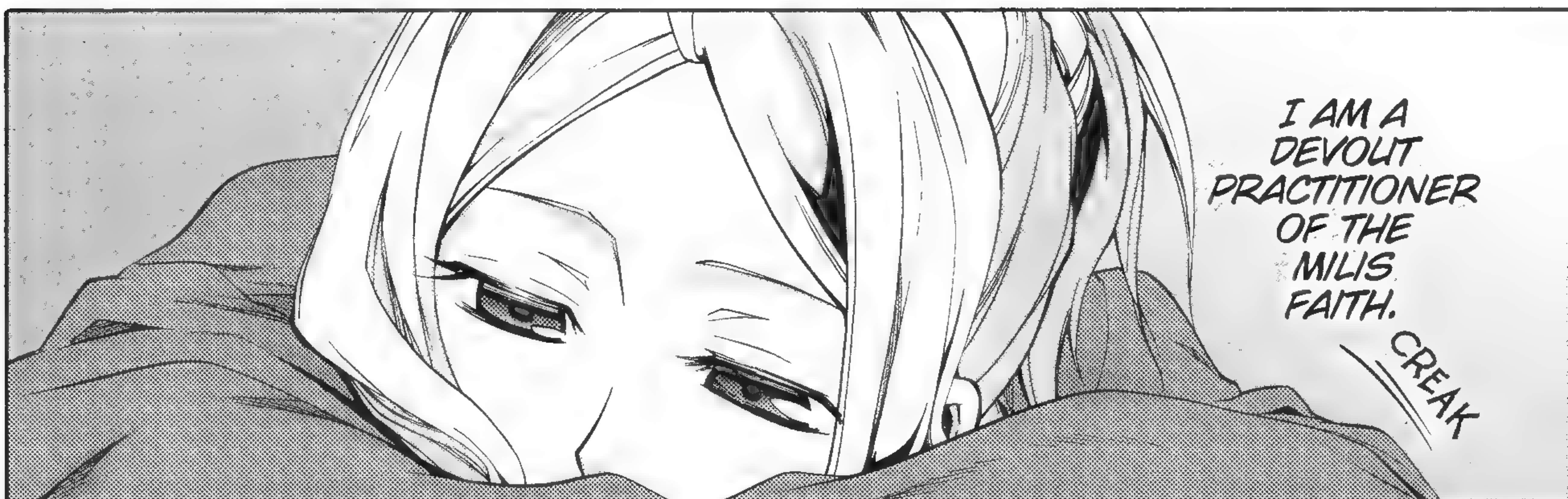
I THINK
I MIGHT
BE READY
FOR BED,
TOO...

OR
SHOULD
I SAY...

MY
HUSBAND
WHO IS BOTH
NORN'S AND
AISHA'S
FATHER.

AND
HERE'S
THE
CULPRIT.



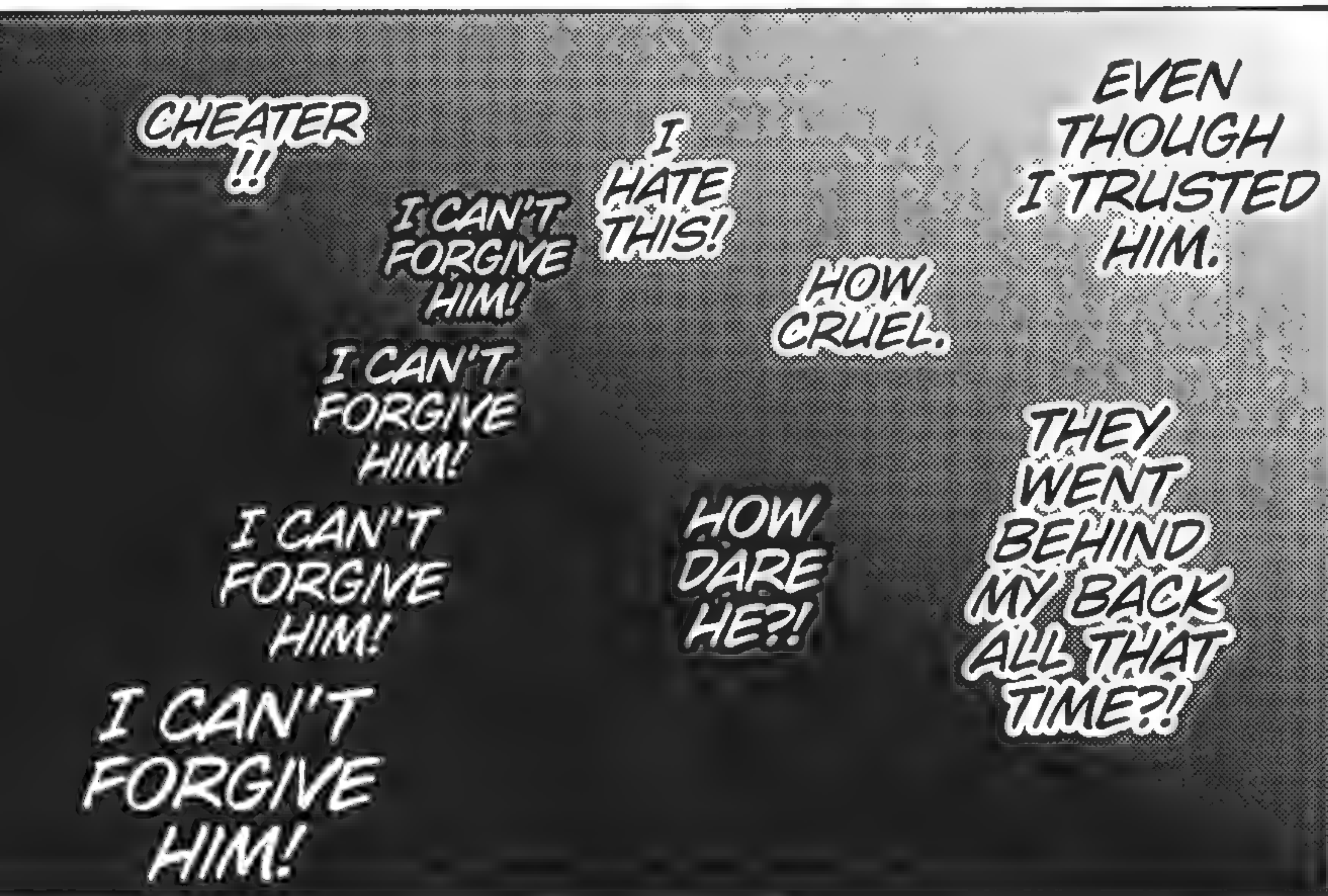




SO
CRUEL...



BUT
WHY?
HOW
COULD
PAUL AND
LILIA DO
THIS TO
ME?



CHEATER
!!

I CAN'T
FORGIVE
HIM!

I
HATE
THIS!

HOW
CRUEL.

EVEN
THOUGH
I TRUSTED
HIM.

THEY
WENT
BEHIND
MY BACK
ALL THAT
TIME?!

HOW
DARE
HE?!

I CAN'T
FORGIVE
HIM!

I CAN'T
FORGIVE
HIM!

I CAN'T
FORGIVE
HIM!



MOMMY...

I
CAN'T...

BUT...

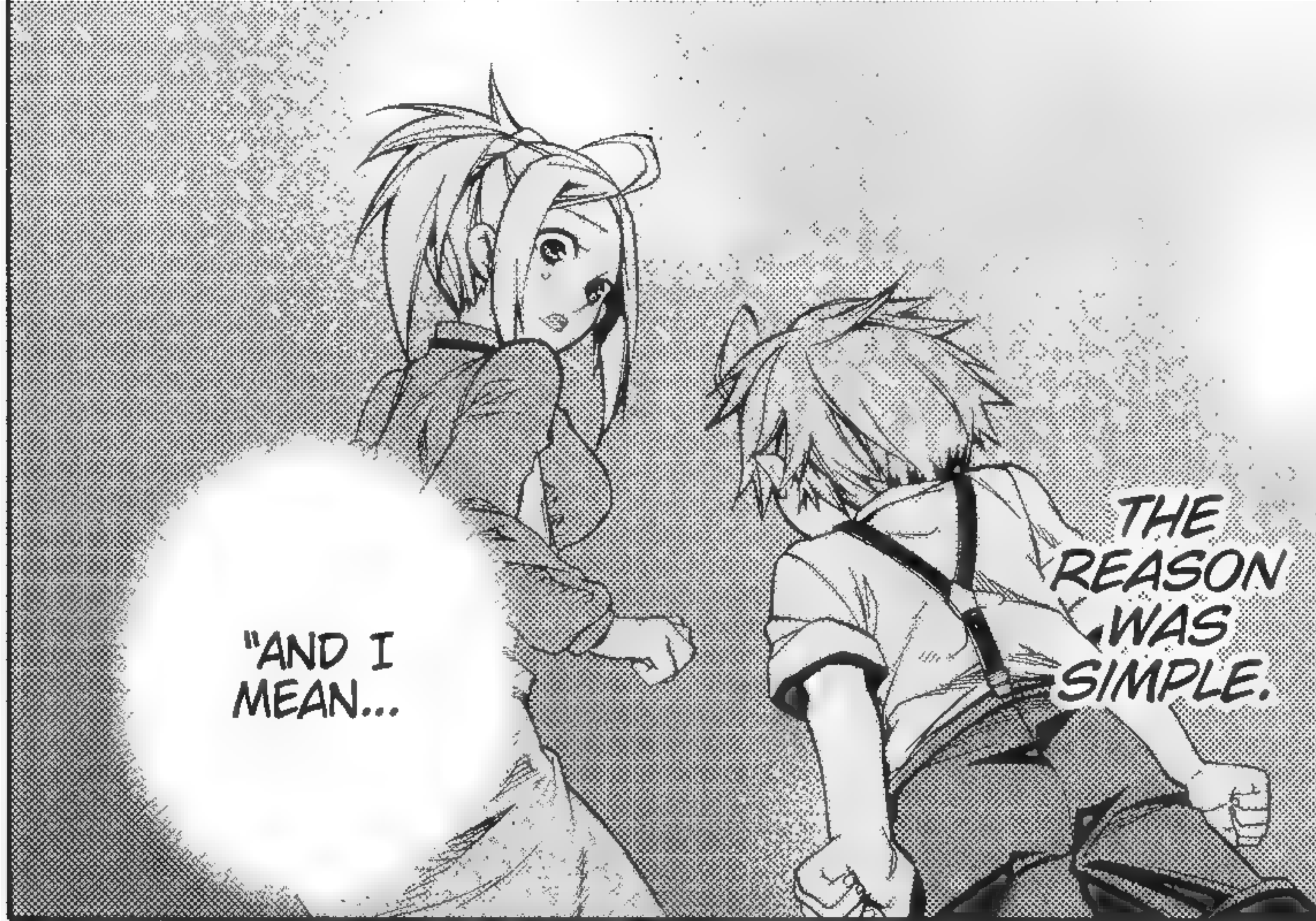


THE ONE
WHO GAVE ME
THE CHANCE
TO FORGIVE
THEM WAS MY
PRIDE AND
JOY...

RUDY.

"WHY
IS EVERY-
BODY SO
UPSET?"

"I'M
GOING TO
GET TWO
SIBLINGS
NOW.

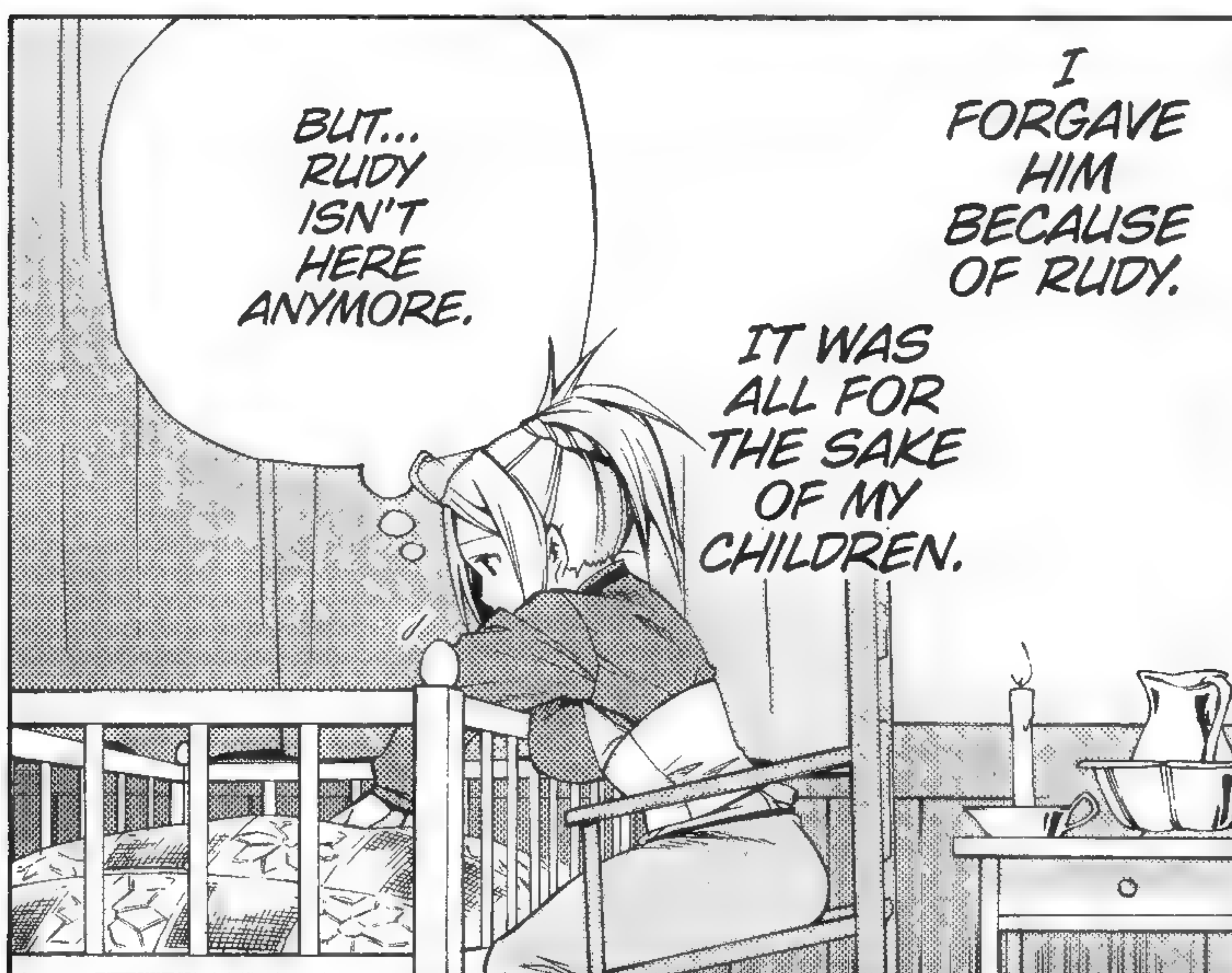


"AND I MEAN..."

THE REASON WAS SIMPLE.

THEN WITH CALCULATED, YET CHILDLIKE BEHAVIOR... HE TRIED TO SETTLE EVERYONE DOWN.

HE QUICKLY AND WISELY ASSESSED THE SITUATION.



BUT... RUDY ISN'T HERE ANYMORE.

I FORGAVE HIM BECAUSE OF RUDY.

IT WAS ALL FOR THE SAKE OF MY CHILDREN.



TO THINK THAT HE WON'T BE ABLE TO SEE THE ADORABLE SLEEPING FACE OF HIS SISTER FOR FIVE YEARS.

POOR RUDY. HE WAS SO EAGER TO BE A BIG BROTHER HIS SISTERS COULD LOOK UP TO.

SNUGGLE
SNUGGLE



HE WAS SO FRIGHTENED...

"TO ME..."

"THEY'RE BOTH IMPORTANT MEMBERS OF MY FAMILY!!!"

...THAT HIS FAMILY WAS FALLING APART.



HEY,
MOM-
MYYYYY~!

IS
PITIABLE,
TOO...?

PERHAPS,
BEING IN
THE SAME
HOUSE AND
NOT BEING
ABLE TO
SEE THIS
FACE...



CREAK

I GET
SO LONELY
SLEEPING BY
MYSEE-
EEELF~!



PLEASE LET
ME IN THE
BEDROOM!
PLEEEEESE~!



I TOLD
YOU THAT
ME AND LILIA
ONLY HAPPENED
BECAUSE YOU
WERE PREGNANT
AND I COULDN'T
HELP MYSELF!

WHAT
ARE YOU
SAYING?
DIDN'T I
PROMISE
YOU?

IF YOU'RE
LONELY, WHY
DON'T YOU
GO SEE LILIA
INSTEAD?

WHAT
DO
YOU
WANT?



B-BUT...!

WHAT?!

I CAN'T TRUST YOU!

YOU HABITUALLY BREAK YOUR PROMISES.



BAM

I'VE GOT IT!

AH--!

NO, BUT...



RUDY!!!



HEY!!

TENSE

THAT'S WHY WE HAVE TO MAKE UP, ZENITH!

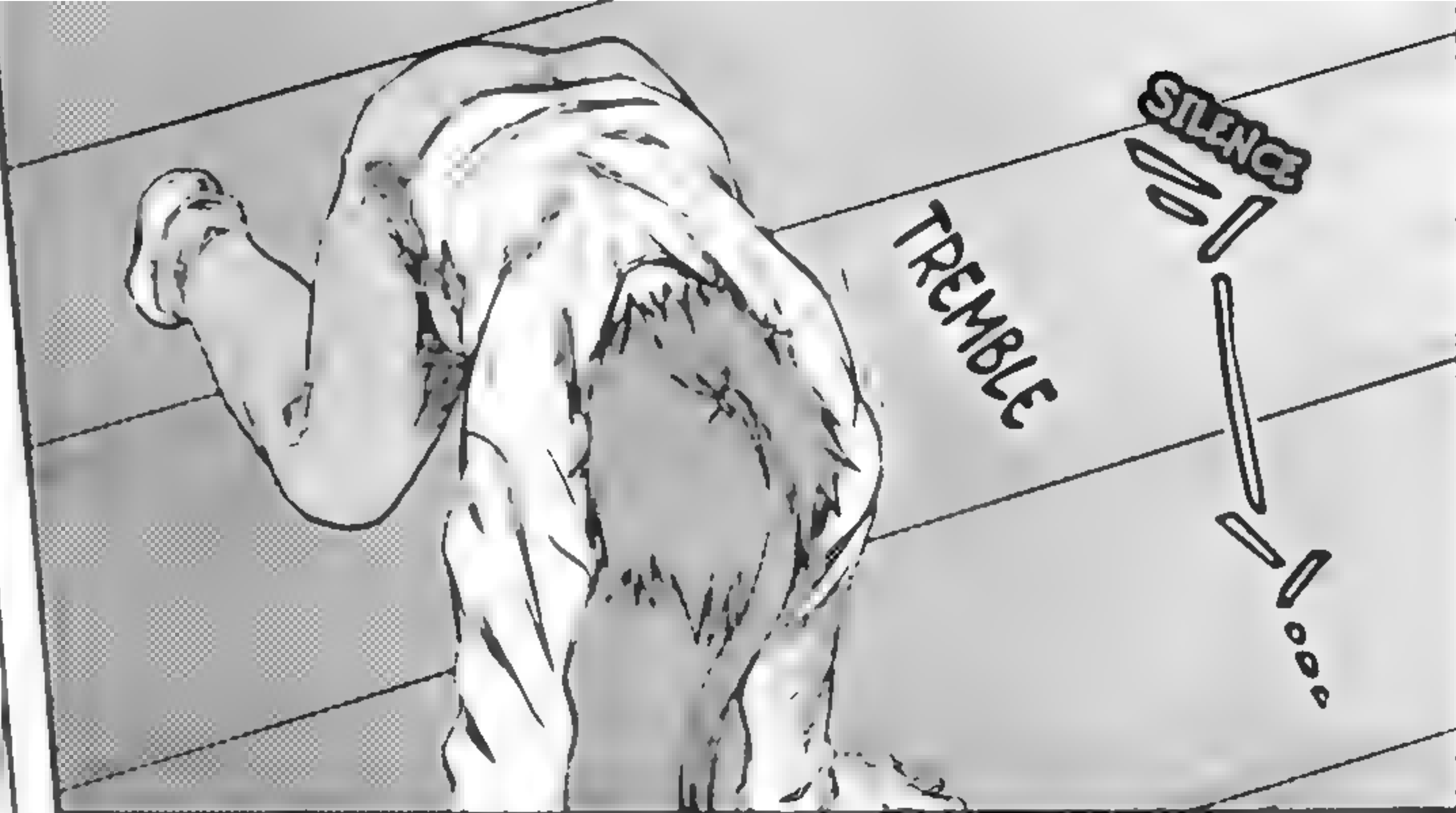
WHO'LL HAVE BECOME A GREAT PERSON, HE'LL BE SO DISAPPOINTED!

JUST THINK, IF WE KEEP ON LIKE THIS FOR FIVE YEARS, WHEN WE GO TO MEET RUDY...



KEEP
YOUR
VOICE
DOWN...

NORN
WILL
WAKE
UP.



SILENCE

TREMBLE



KA-CHA



AHH~!
H-HANG
ON!

NOT
NOW! STOP
MAKING
SO MUCH
NOISE!!

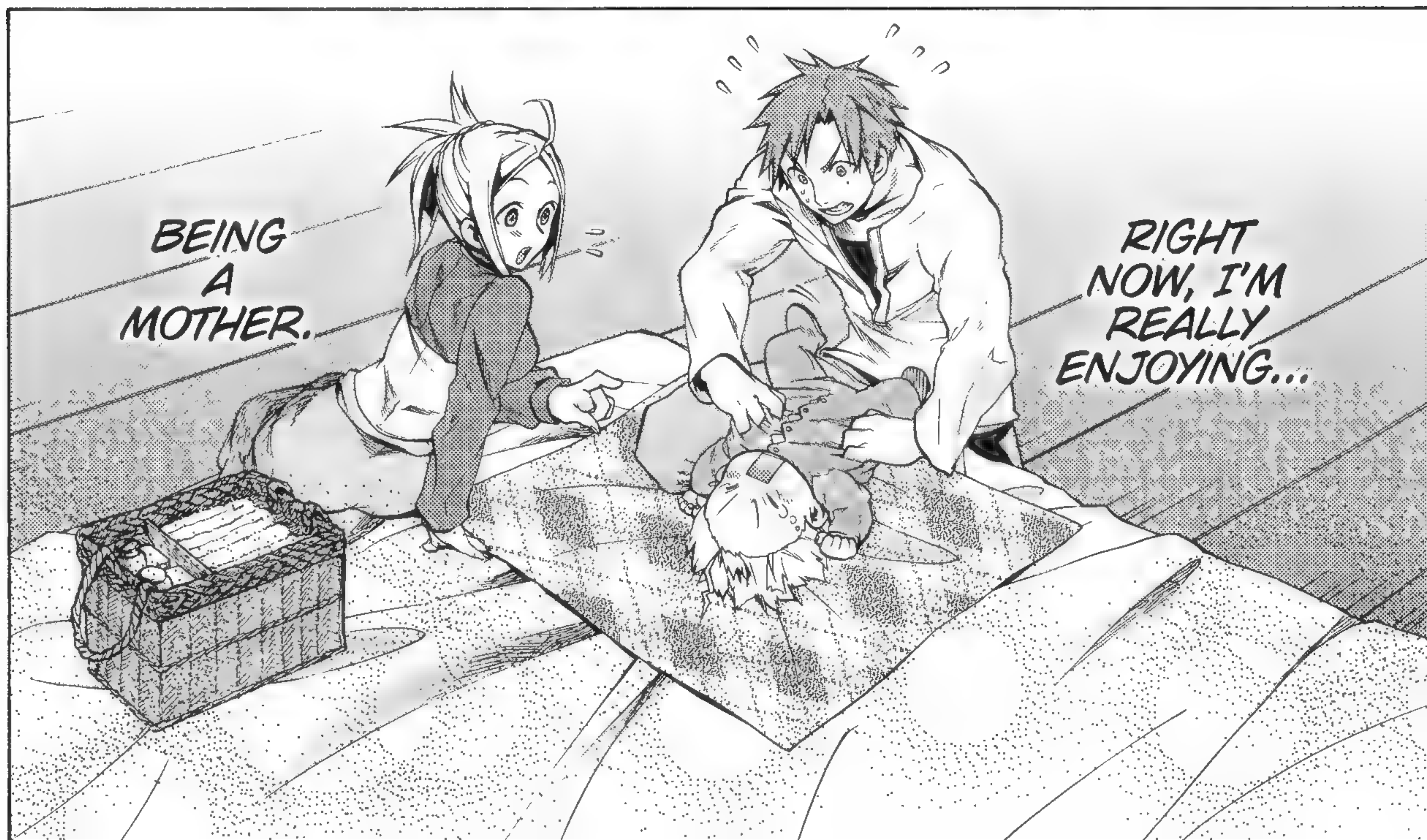
MOMMY
~!



M-











READ

Made it to the end, huh?



Time
for
lovin!
♡



READ

I love you.

READ



Are you seriously ignoring me?!

READ



SEND





MOMMY!

SEVEN SEAS ENTERTAINMENT PRESENTS

Mushoku Tensei

jobless reincarnation volume 3

story by RIFUJIN NA MAGONOTE / art by YUKA FUJIKAWA

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MUSHOKU TENSEI: JOBLESS REINCARNATION VOL. 3

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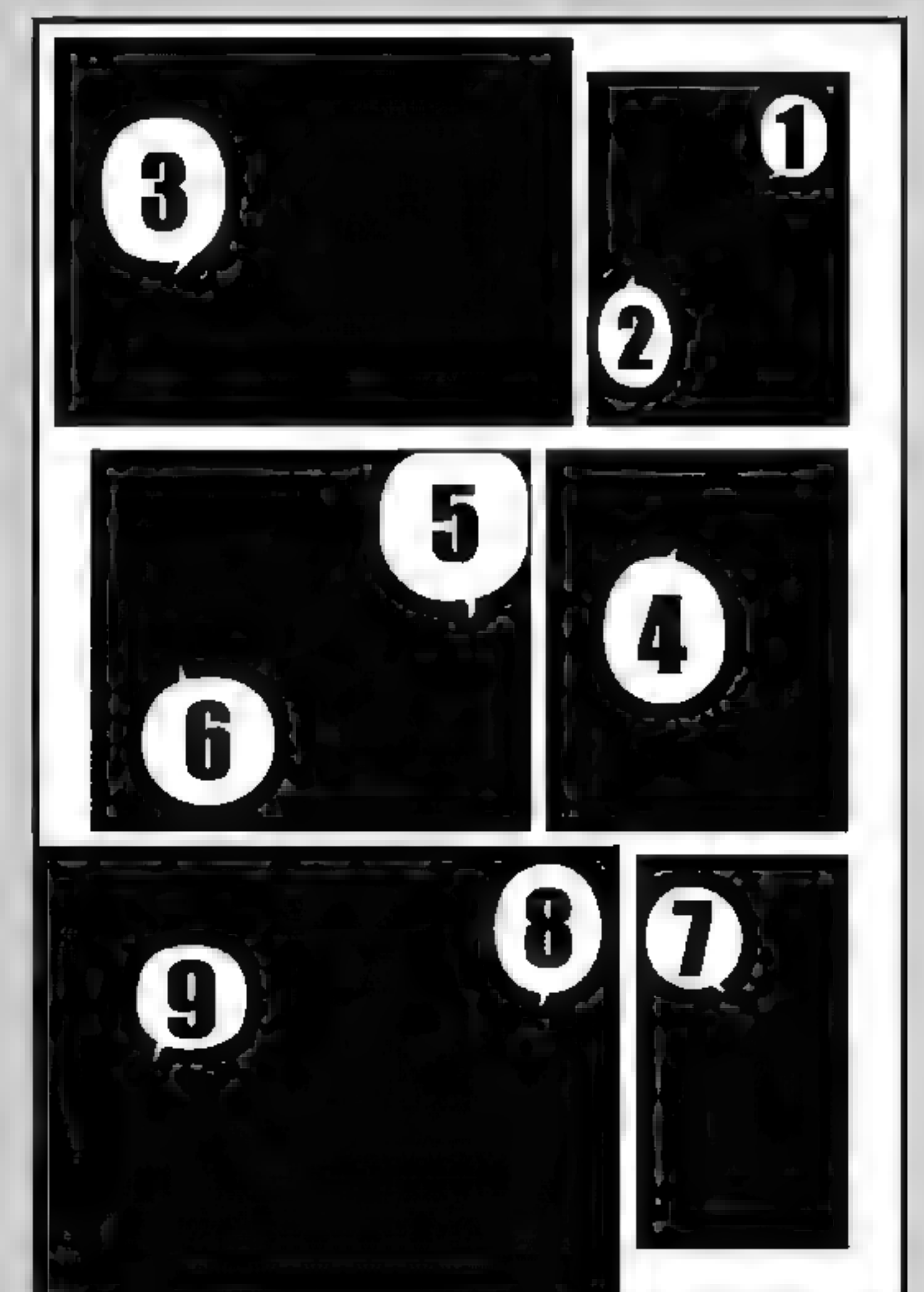
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READING DIRECTIONS

This book reads from *right to left*, Japanese style. If this is your first time reading manga, you start reading from the top right panel on each page and take it from there. If you get lost, just follow the numbered diagram here. It may seem backwards at first, but you'll get the hang of it! Have fun!!



SKELETONS IN THE CLOSET

Having recently become tutor to the hot-headed young Eris, Rudy is elated to be deemed worthy by the eccentric side of his family. But the Boreas household seems to have more than a few dark secrets, and while the opportunities for knowledge and romance are tempting, there are some mysteries better left unsolved.



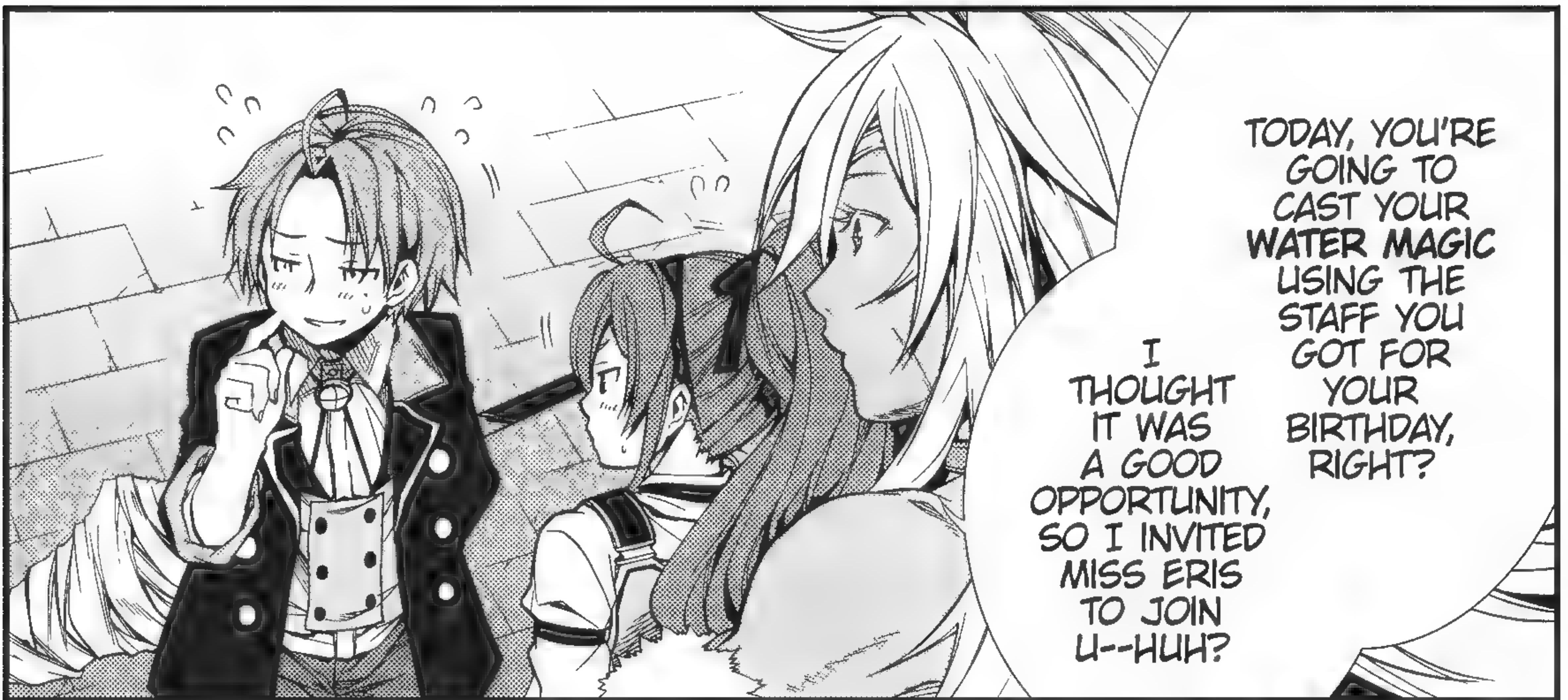
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CHAPTER 16

TURNING POINT







WHAT?

THE
RED...
BALL-LIKE
OBJECT?

LOOK...
IT'S
FLOATING
IN THE
SKY...



SOMETHING
LIKE FIVE
YEARS AGO,
HE LOOKED
UP AND
THERE IT
WAS.

I NOTICED
IT TOO, SO
I ASKED
LORD
SAURLIS
ABOUT IT
A WHILE
AGO.



GLANCE

OH,
THAT?



I
WONDER...

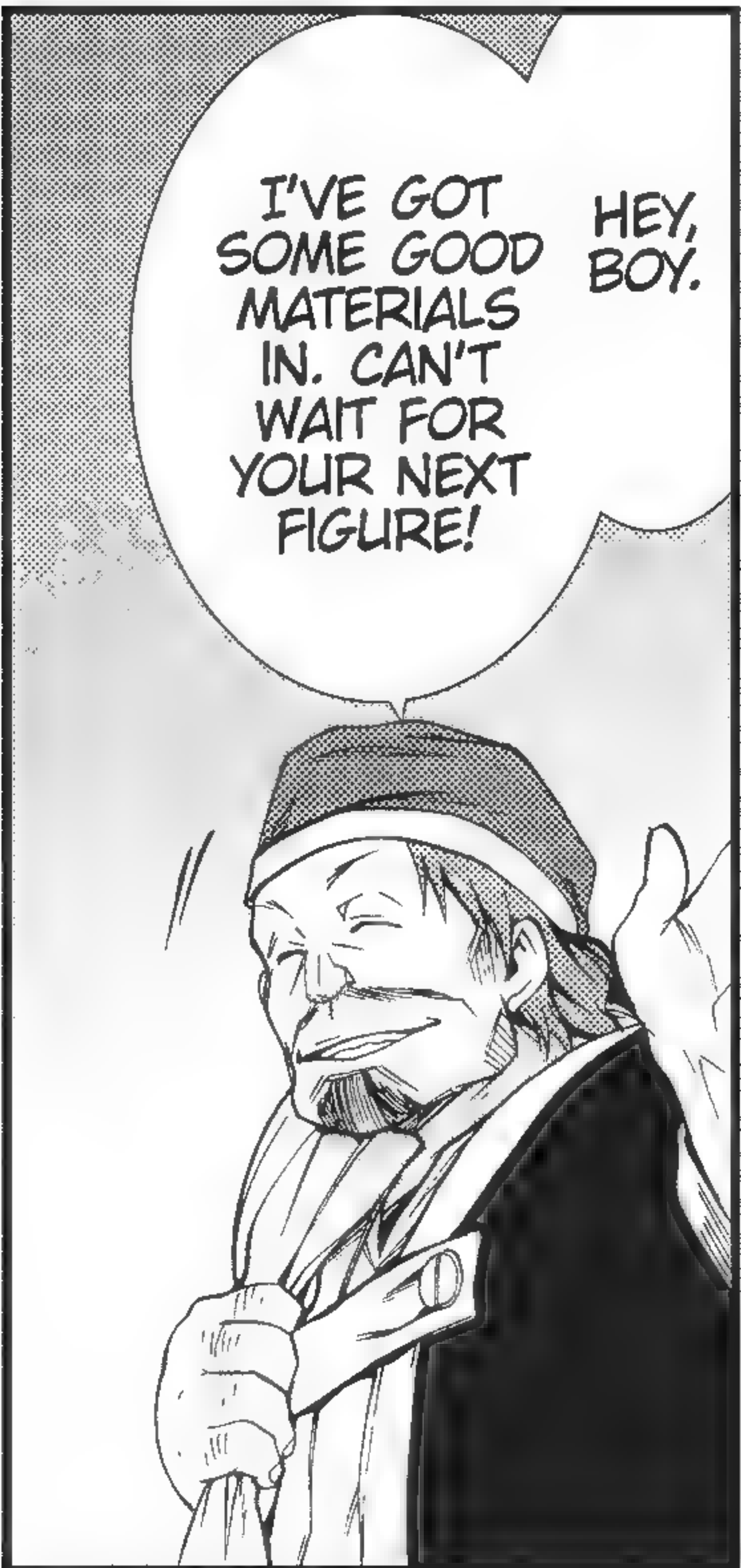
OH...

HE
SAID
THAT IT
ISN'T A
BAD
THING.

LET'S
GET
GOING.



IF THERE
ARE NO
BAD EFFECTS
THEN FINE,
BUT...



I'VE GOT
SOME GOOD
MATERIALS
IN. CAN'T
WAIT FOR
YOUR NEXT
FIGURE!

HEY,
BOY.



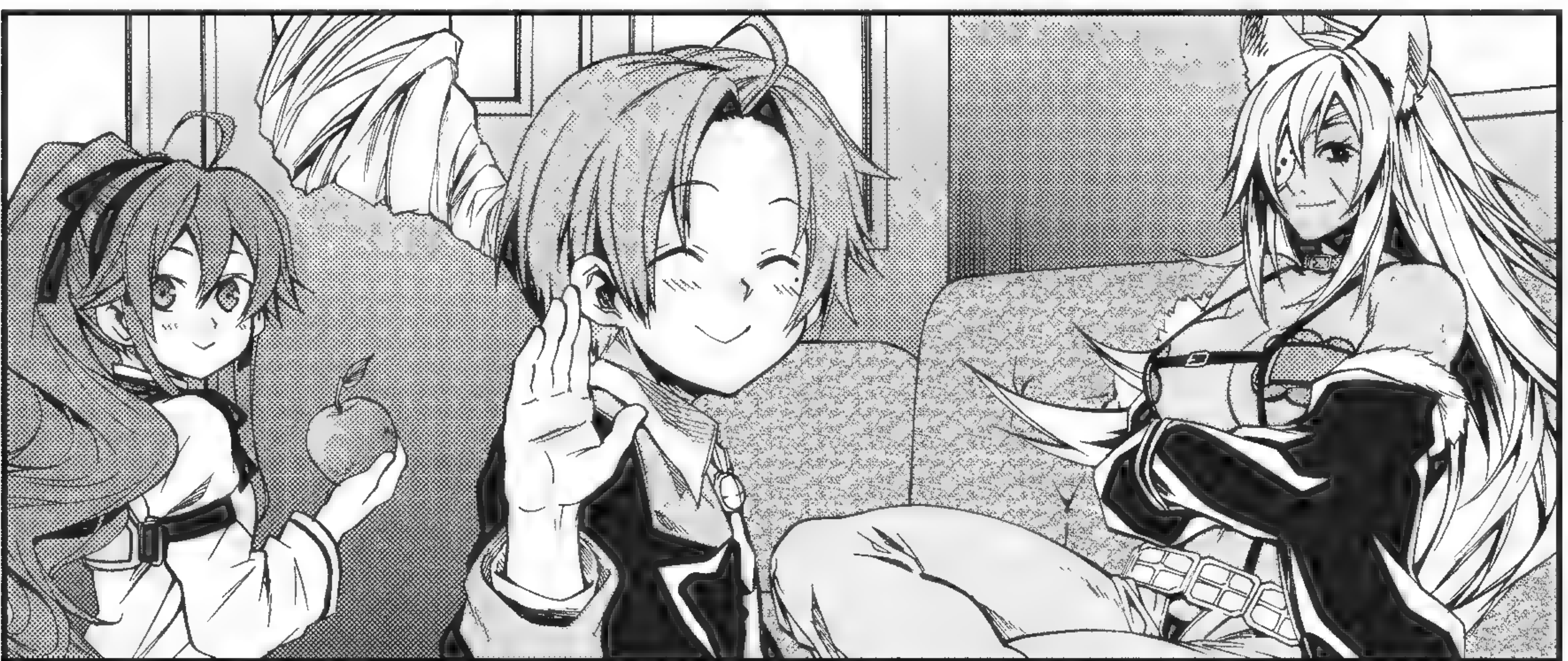
TAKE
THIS WITH
YOU FOR
A SNACK.
GRANNIE'S
TREAT!

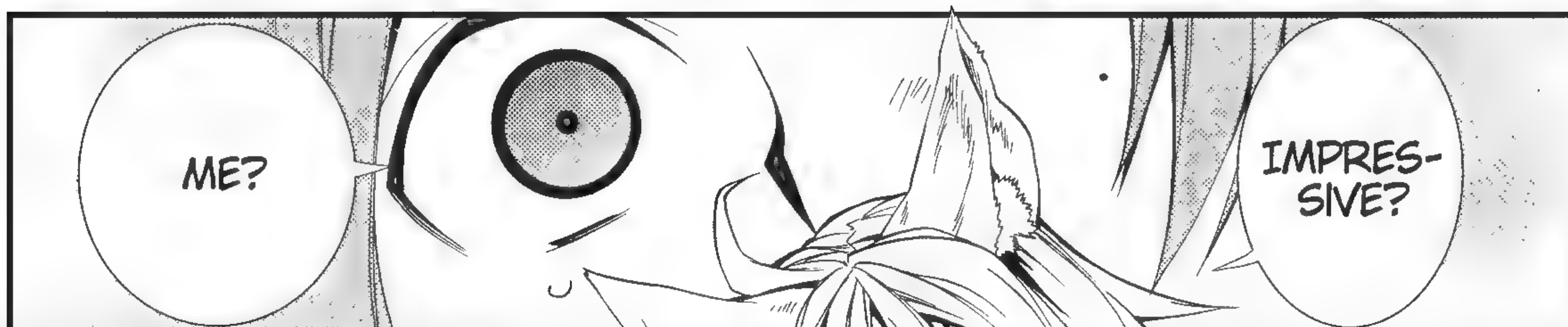
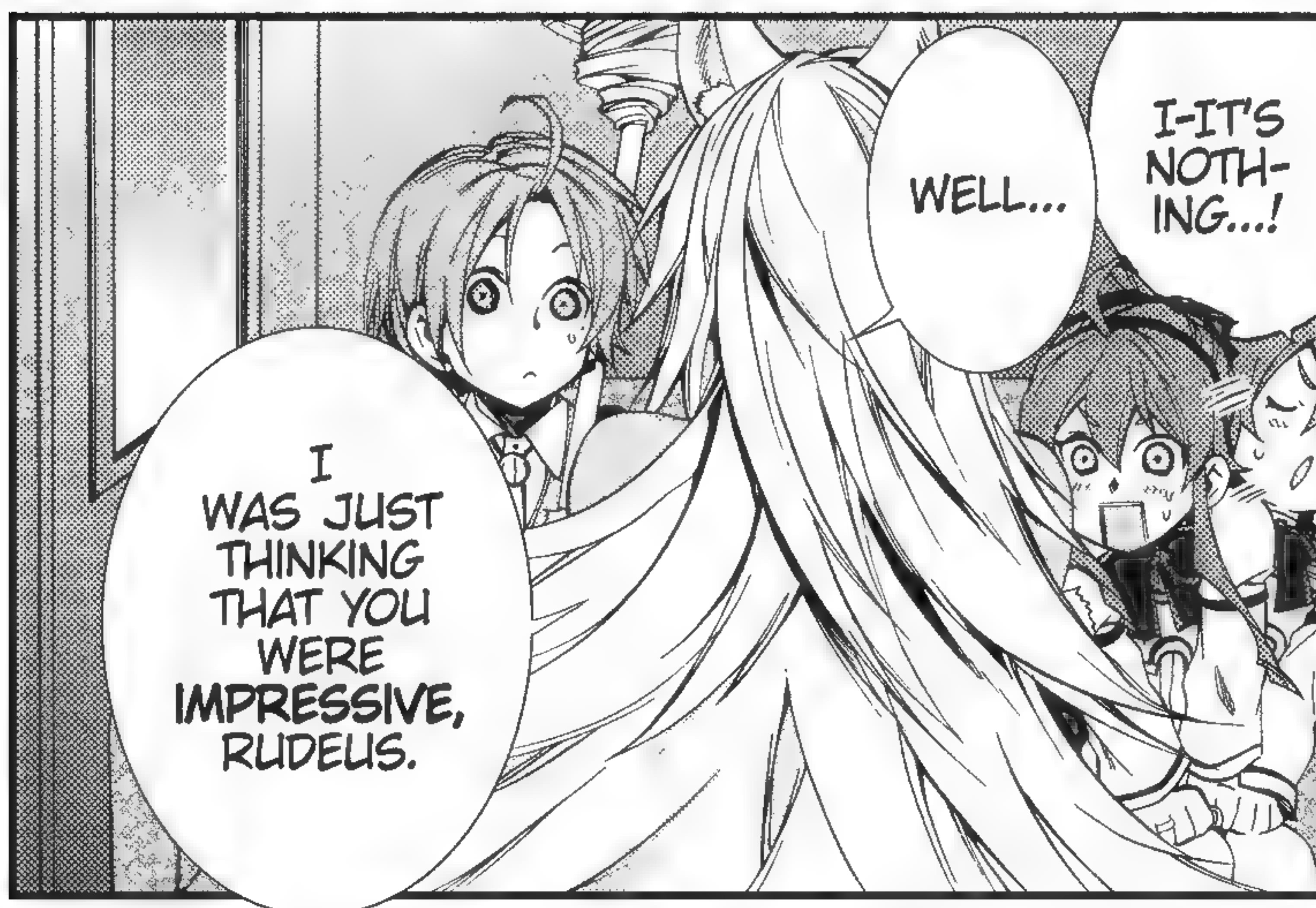


OH,
LITTLE
RUDELUS...
OFF
SOME-
WHERE?



WHY,
YOUNG
MASTER
RUDELUS,
HOW ARE
YOU
TODAY?

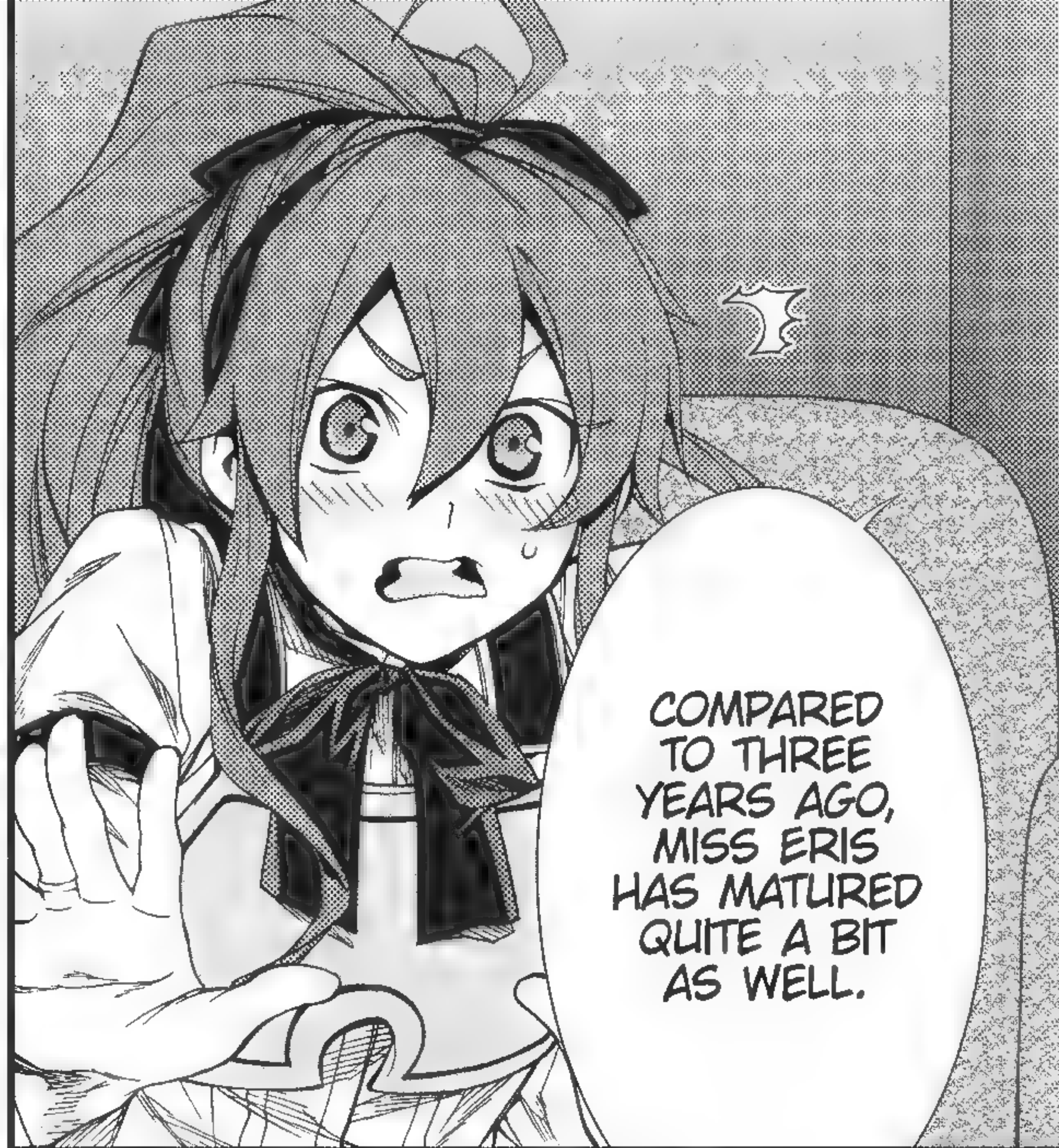






AND,
AS FOR ME,
WHO HAS
BEEN CALLED
MISCHIEVOUS
SINCE I WAS
A CHILD...

I HAVE
LEARNED
HOW TO
READ, WRITE,
DO ARITHMETIC,
AND I EVEN
RECEIVED A
WAND.



COMPARED
TO THREE
YEARS AGO,
MISS ERIS
HAS MATURED
QUITE A BIT
AS WELL.



AND
EASILY
ADAPTED TO
A REGION
WITH FOUR
LANGUAGES.

ON TOP
OF THAT,
YOU'VE KEPT
UP WITH
YOUR OWN
STUDIES...



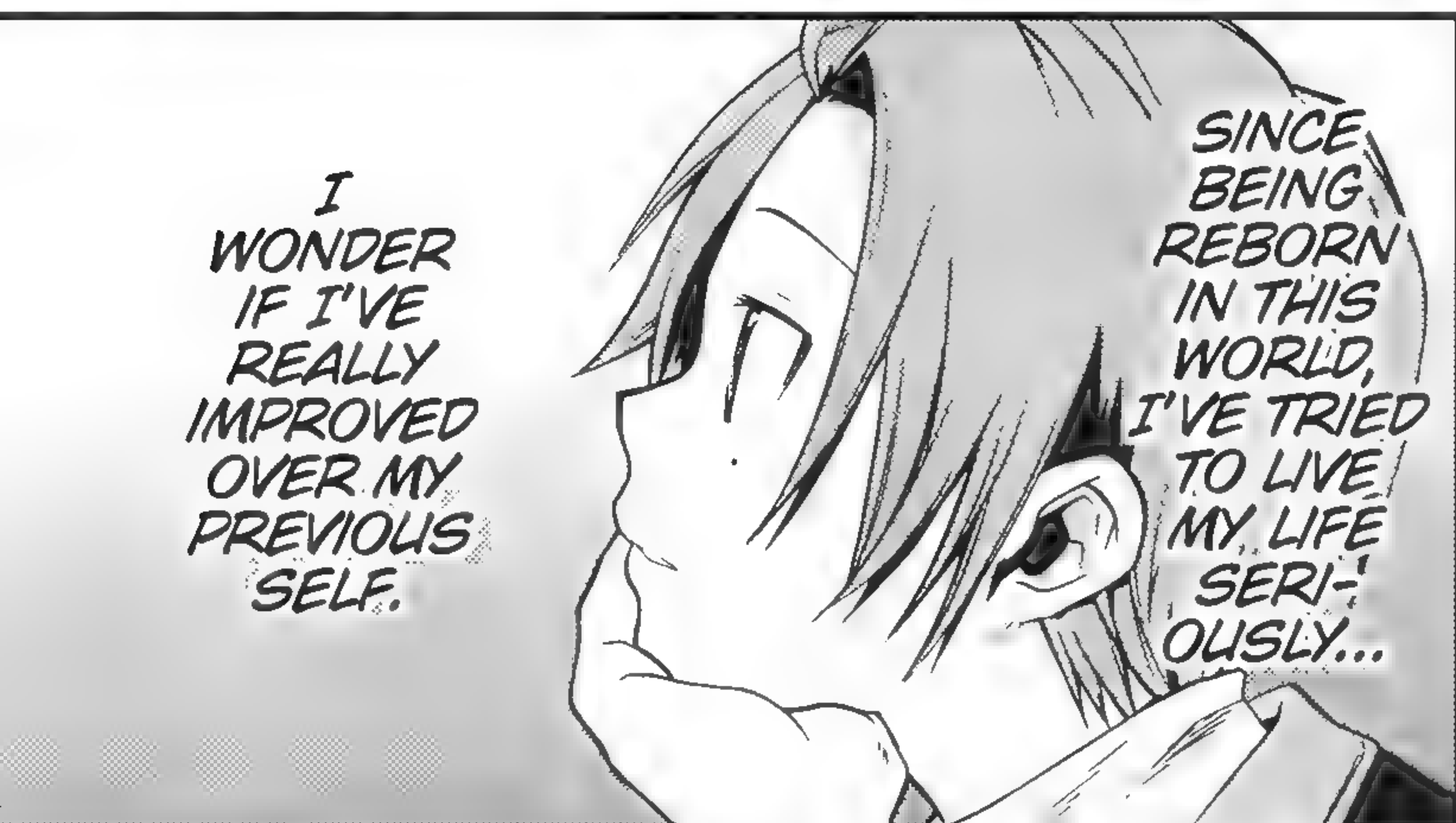
THROUGH-
OUT ROA
TOWN,
PEOPLE
ACCEPT
YOU.

FROM
EVERY-
WHERE IN
BOREAS...



YOU'RE
A MASTER
I CAN
RESPECT,
RUDELIS.

YOU'RE
TRULY
SPECIAL.



I
WONDER
IF I'VE
REALLY
IMPROVED
OVER MY
PREVIOUS
SELF.

SINCE
BEING
REBORN
IN THIS
WORLD,
I'VE TRIED
TO LIVE
MY LIFE
SERI-
OUSLY...



WHAT
WOULD HE
THINK OF
WHO I'VE
BECOME?



TH-THAT'S
RIGHT!
RESPECT!
I WAS GOING
TO SAY THE
SAME THING!!

NO ONE
WOULD
EVER
GUESS
THAT
YOU'RE
PAUL'S
SON.

RATTLE

IMPRES-
SIVE...
HUH?



**ROXY
!!**

ROXY!

**HEY,
MASTER...?**



**PAY
HOMAGE!
SHOWING
ME YOUR
UNDERWEAR
IS A START!**

**YOU
WANT HIM
TO LIVE,
YOU'D
BETTER
BE MY
GIRL!!**

**ARE
THEY
LETTERS
FROM
YOUR
LOVER?!**

**THESE
LETTERS
!!**

JIGGLE

JINGLE



**THOSE ARE
LETTERS
FROM MY
APPRENTICE,
NOT MY
LOVER.**

**YOU
SHOULD
REFRAIN
FROM ACTING
IN SUCH A
MANNER.**

**YOUR
HIGHNESS,
YOU WOULD
DO WELL TO
REMEMBER
THAT YOU
ARE, IN FACT,
ROYALTY.**





AND I KEEP
COMPARING
HIM TO
RUDELUS.

JEEZ...
EVER SINCE
THE PRINCE
LEARNED
ABOUT LOVE
AND "OTHER"
THINGS,
HE'S BEEN
INCORRIGIBLE.



DO IT
IF YOU
THINK
YOU CAN.

YOU
WANT
ME TO
ASSASSI-
NATE
YOUR
GLY?!

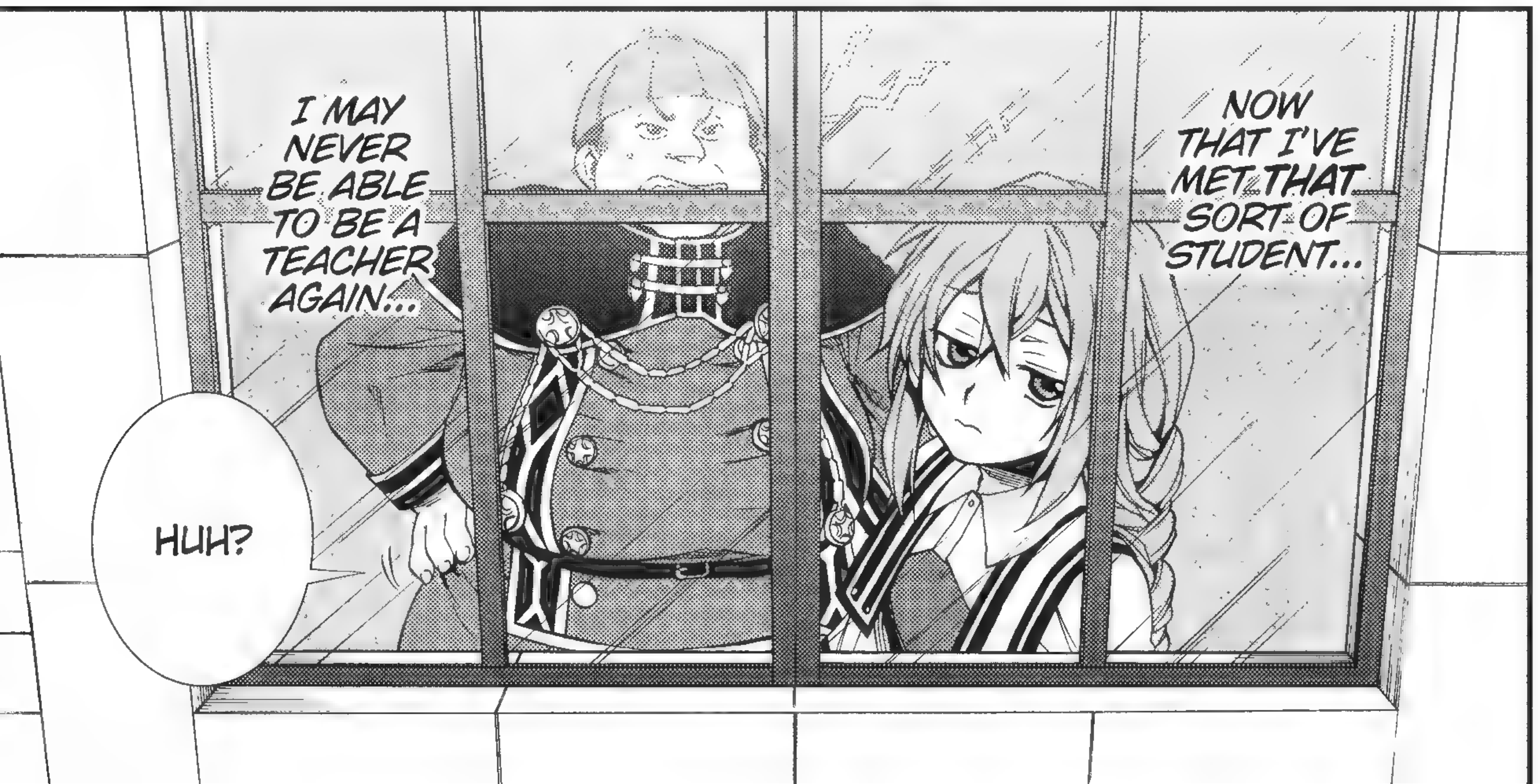
WHAT?!
YOU DARE
SPEAK BACK
TO ME?!
APOLOGIZE
THIS
INSTANT!!

JIGGLE
JIGGLE



HE WAS AN
INTELLIGENT
CHILD WHOM IF
I TAUGHT HIM
ONE THING, HE
WOULD HAVE
LEARNED TEN
OR TWENTY.

RUDELUS
WAS
AMAZING.



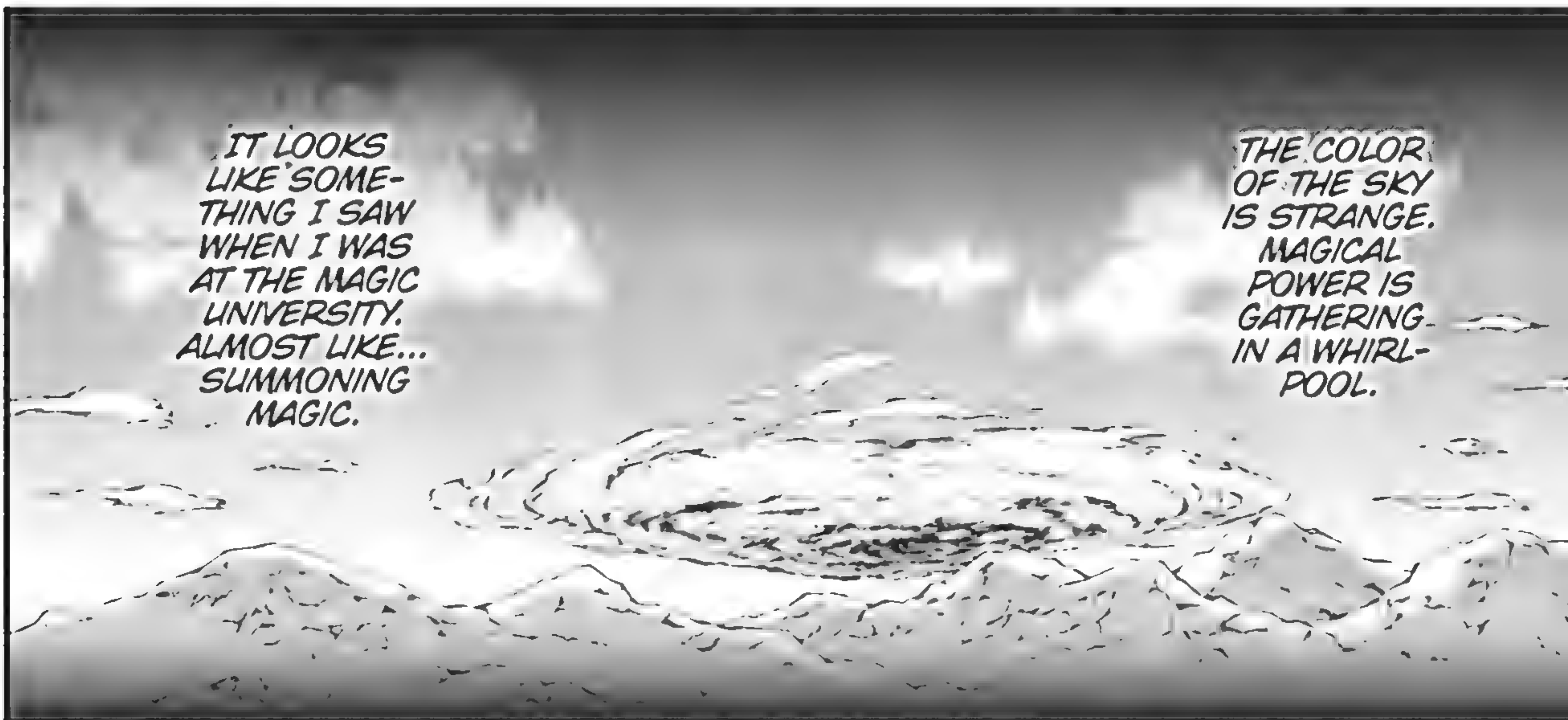
I MAY
NEVER
BE ABLE
TO BE A
TEACHER
AGAIN...

NOW
THAT I'VE
MET THAT
SORT OF
STUDENT...

HUH?



WHAT'S
THAT
OVER
THERE...?



IT LOOKS
LIKE SOME-
THING I SAW
WHEN I WAS
AT THE MAGIC
UNIVERSITY.
ALMOST LIKE...
SUMMONING
MAGIC.

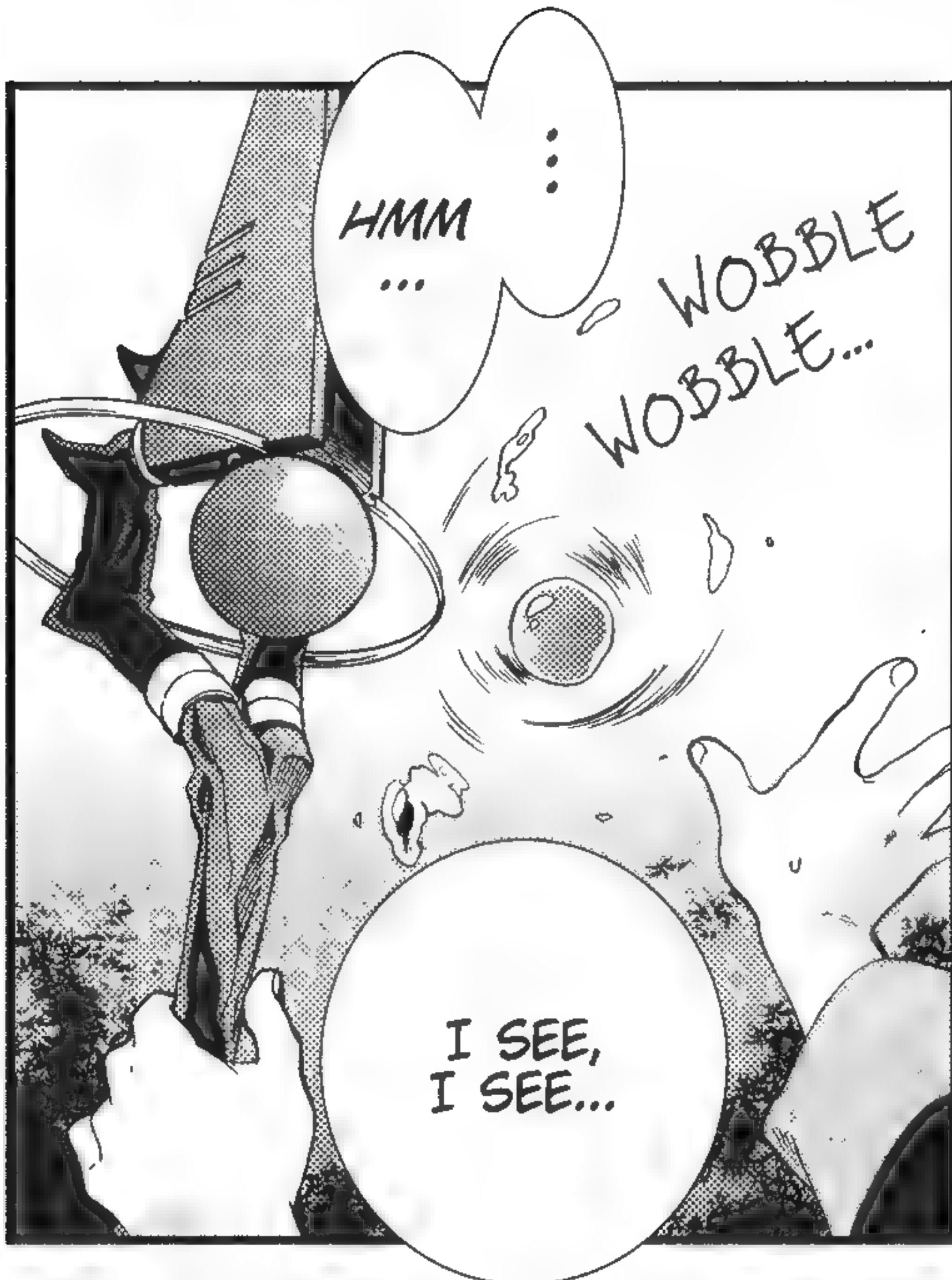
THE COLOR
OF THE SKY
IS STRANGE.
MAGICAL
POWER IS
GATHERING
IN A WHIRL-
POOL.



COULD
IT BE...

THAT'S
EAST... I
WONDER IF
IT'S COMING
FROM THE
ASURA
KINGDOM...?





HMM
...

WOBBLE
WOBBLE...

I SEE,
I SEE...



HOW
IS IT?

SO...

WOW,
IT'S SO
BIG!!!



THANK
YOU FOR
GIVING ME
SUCH A
WONDERFUL
PRESENT,
ERIS!

IT'S A
LITTLE
HARD TO
CONTROL,
BUT I'LL
GET USED
TO IT!

Y-YOU'RE
WEL-
COME...



THIS
IS AN
AMAZING
STAFF!

WITH
THE SAME
AMOUNT OF
MAGIC, I CAN
GENERATE
TWO TO FIVE
TIMES THE
POWER...!

TAKE A
GLIMPSE AT
THE WORLD'S
GREATEST
AND MOST
POWERFUL
TECHNIQUE--!!!

TIME FOR
RUDELIS
GREYRAT
TO GET
SERIOUS!

OKAY!
NOW FOR
WHAT
YOU'VE
ALL BEEN
WAITING
FOR!

KA-SHINK

BWA HA
HA HA HA!!
SUMMONING
MAGICAL
POWER!!

GREAT
WATER
SPIRIT AND
SON OF THE
THUNDER
DEITY...

ASCEND
INTO
HEAVEN....!!

RUSTLE

RUSTLE

RUSTLE

RUSTLE



HUH?



THE
SKY'S
CHANGING
COLOR...?

WHAT'S
HAPPEN-
ING...?



SHUU...



NO,
SOMETHING'S
WRONG! I
HAVEN'T DONE
ANYTHING
YET, SO--!

W-WAIT,
WHAT IS
THAT?!
IS THIS
YOUR DOING,
RUDELIS?!



LET'S
GO
HOME,
OKAY?

H-
HEY.



WHAT?
YOU CAN
SEE MAGICAL
POWER,
GHISLAINE?!

THAT'S A
TREMEN-
DOUS
AMOUNT
OF
MAGIC.

IT'S
SWIRLING
IN THE
SKY ABOVE
ROA...

YES.



B-BUT IN
THAT CASE,
FATHER AND
EVERYONE
WILL--

NO,
IT'S NO
USE.
IT'S
BETTER
WE STAY
AWAY
FROM THE
TOWN.



WHAT...

IN THE
WORLD IS
HAPPEN-
ING...?

CRACK

FWOO

TURN





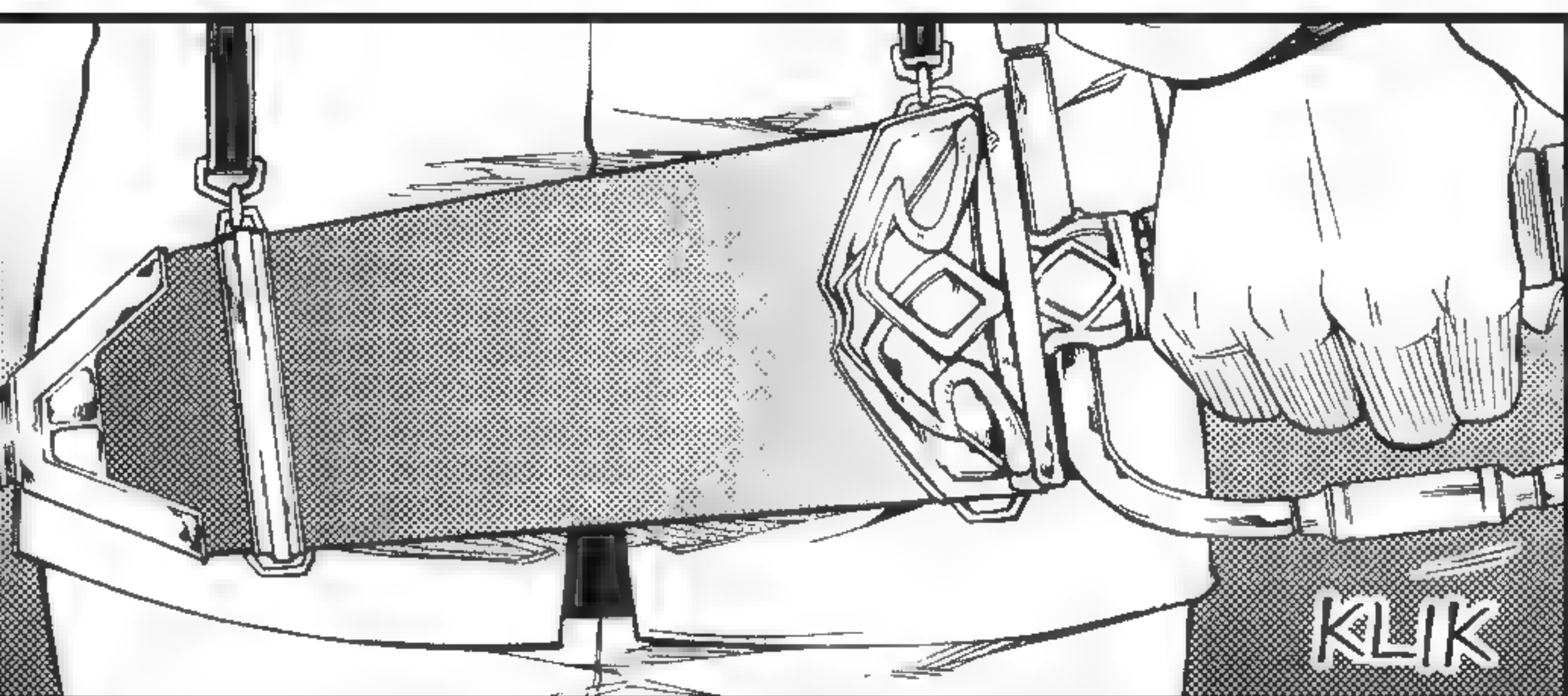
GET
DOWN!!

RETURN!!

SLASH
SLASH

SWORD
OF
LIGHT
!!!

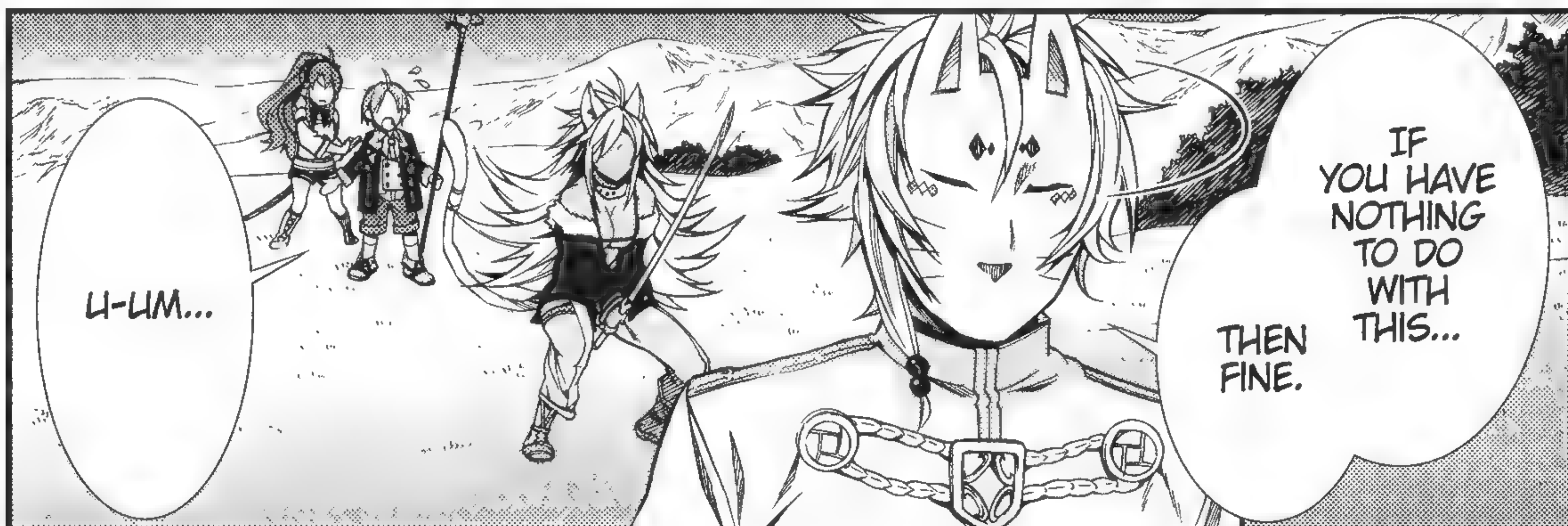




SWORD
MASTER,
AM I
ABLE TO
TRUST
YOU?

I SWEAR
ON MY
MASTER,
THE SWORD
GODS, AND
MY HONOR
AS A
DEDO-
RUDIA...

"CALAMITY"...?
IS HE
TALKING
ABOUT THAT
THING IN
THE SKY...?



LI-LUM...

IF
YOU HAVE
NOTHING
TO DO
WITH
THIS...

THEN
FINE.

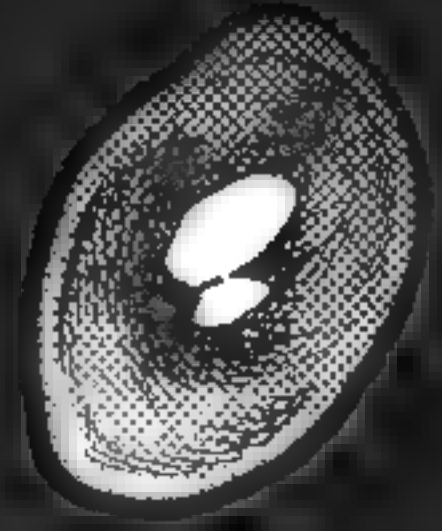


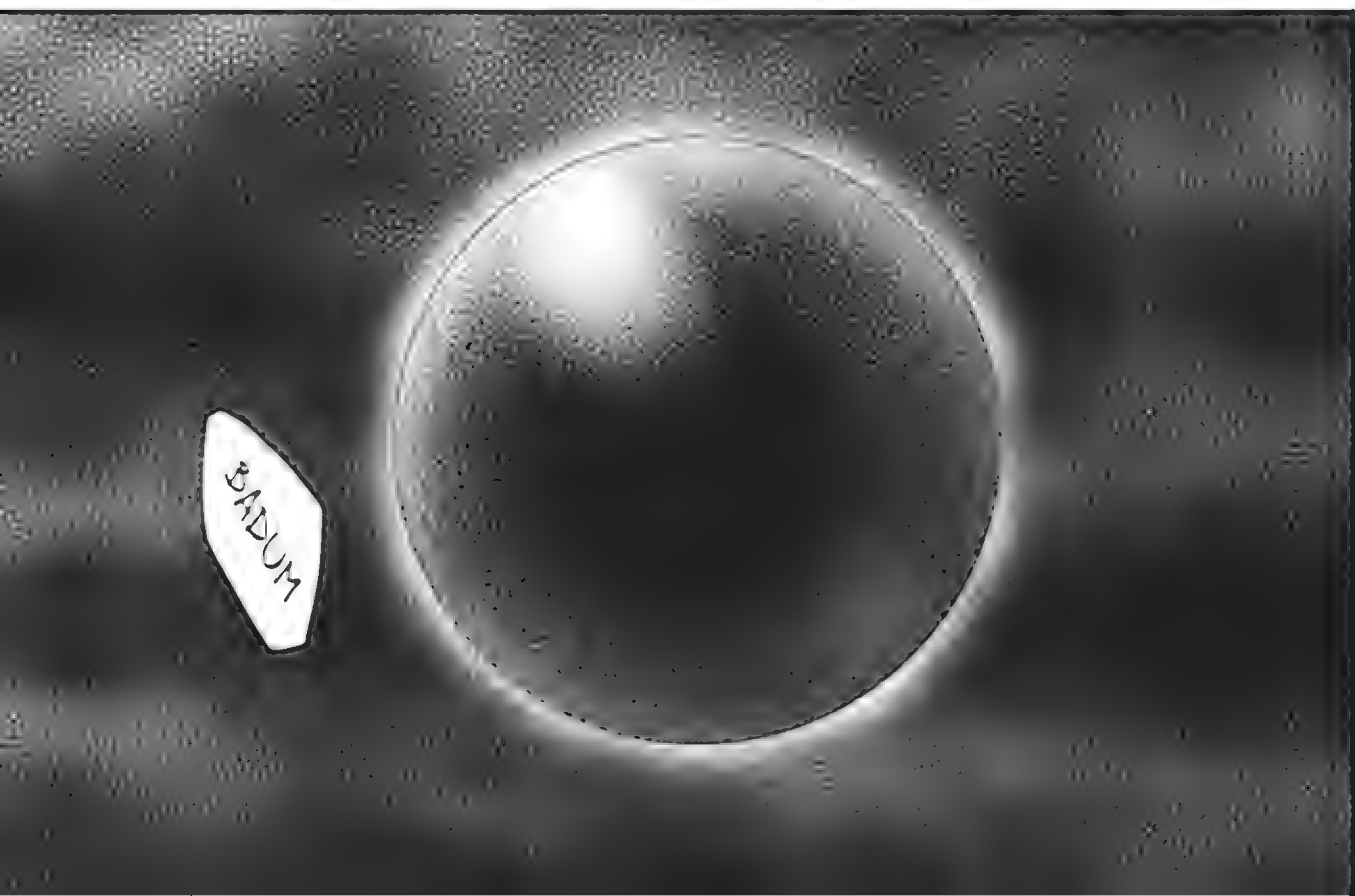
NOW
THAT WE'VE
CLEARED
THAT UP,
I HAVE A
QUESTION...



HM?

PLEASE,
WAIT!







BLORP

BADUM

BADUM

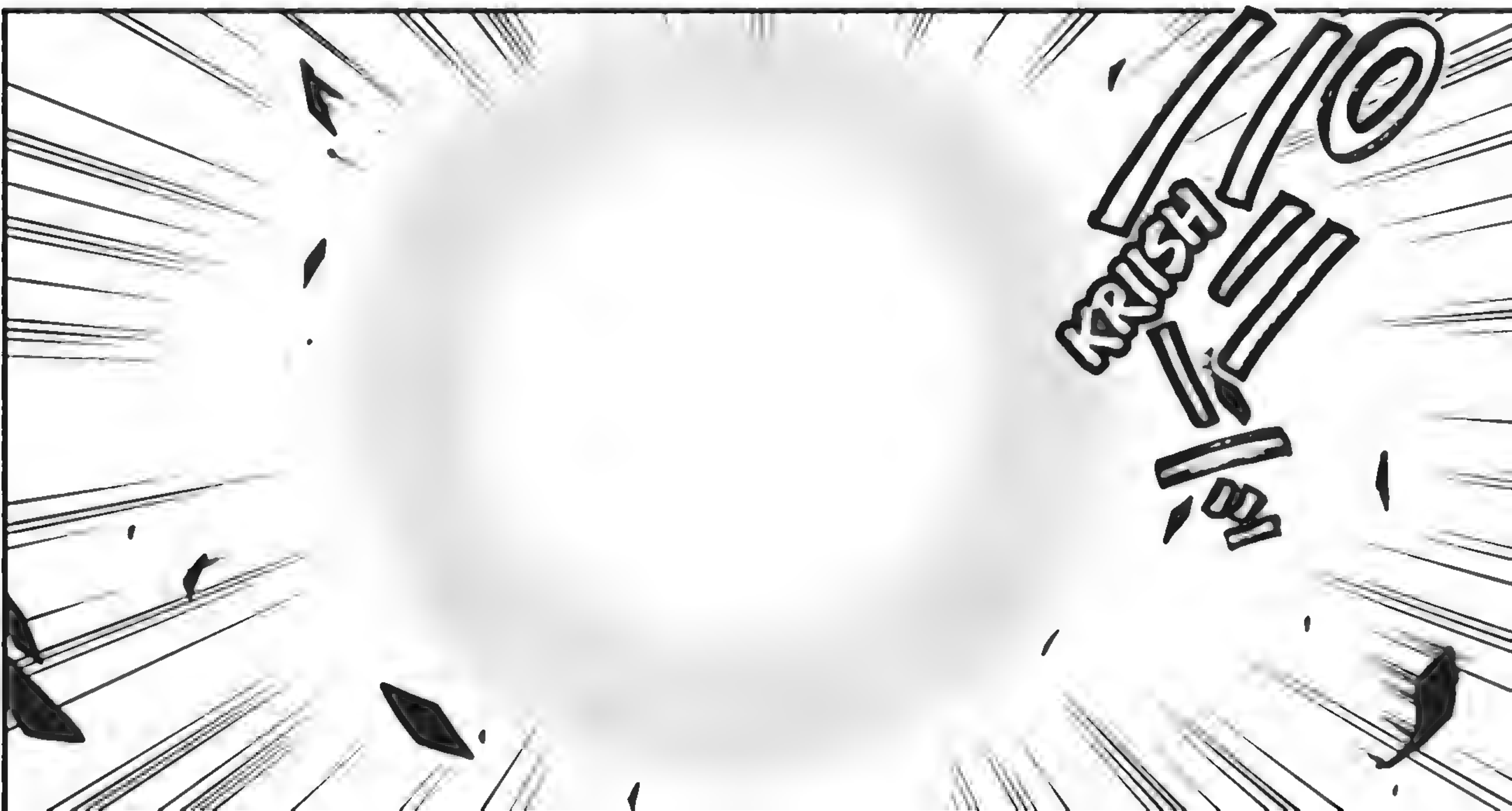
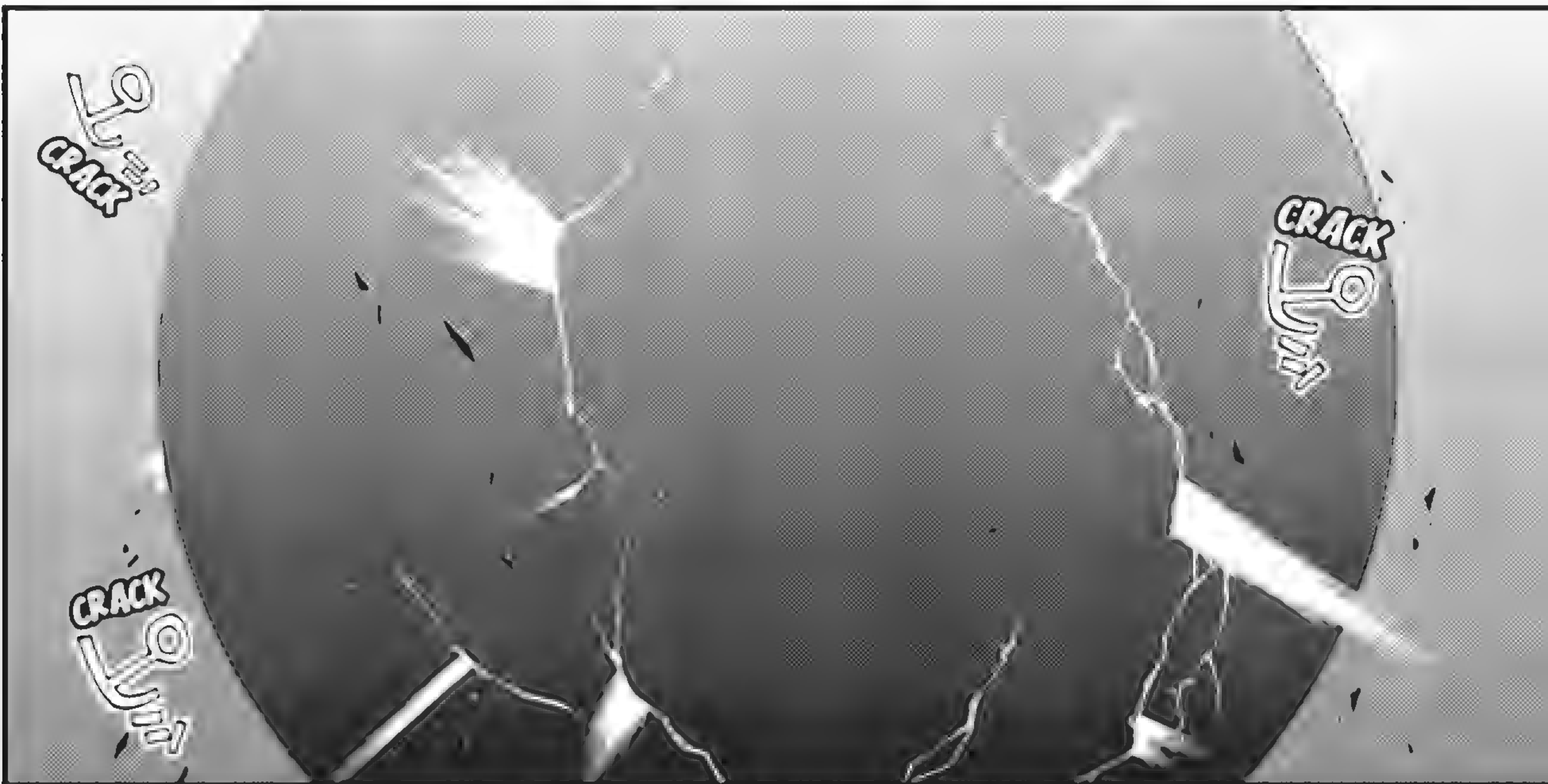
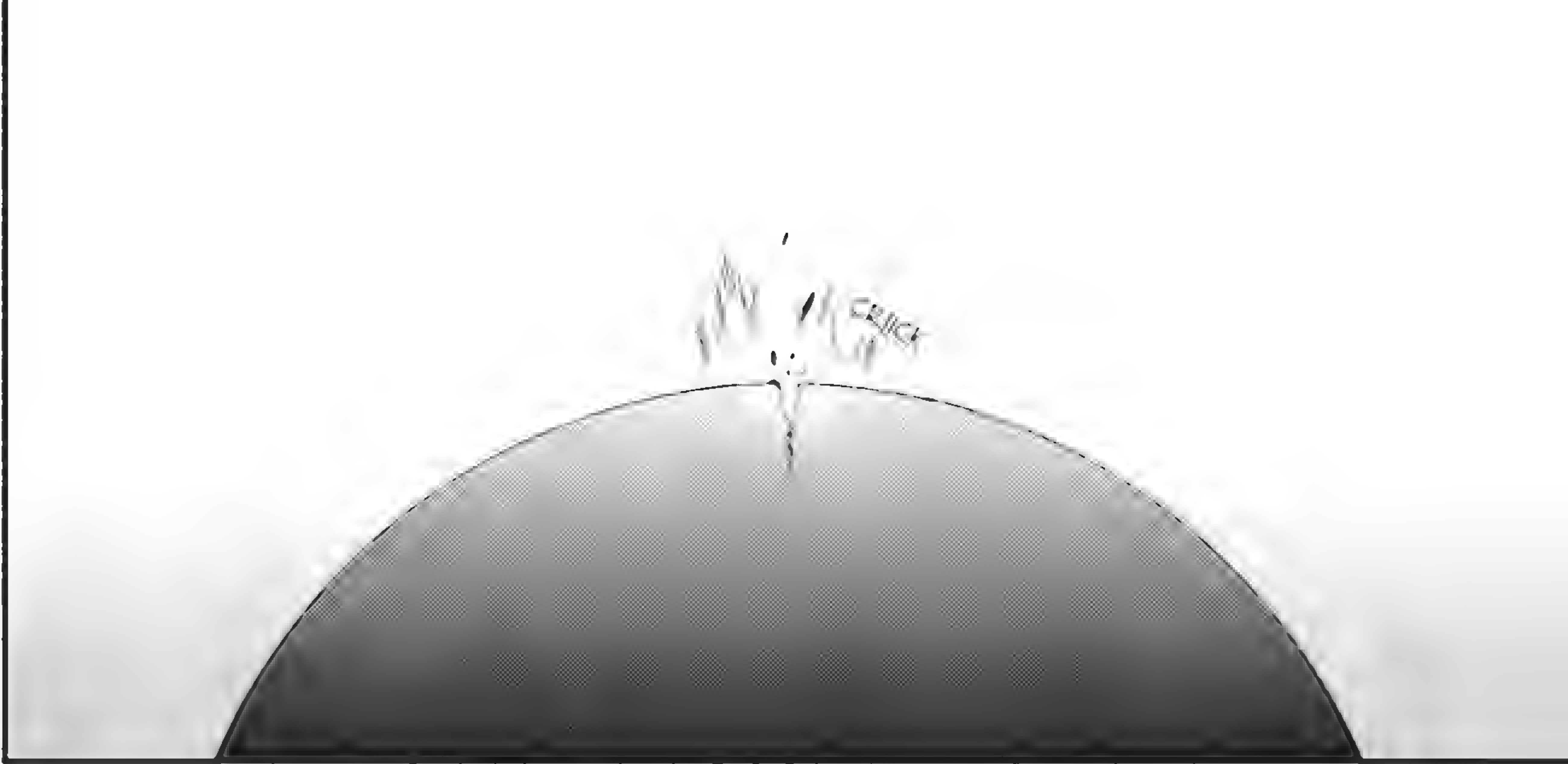
BADUM

BADUM

BADUM

BLORP...



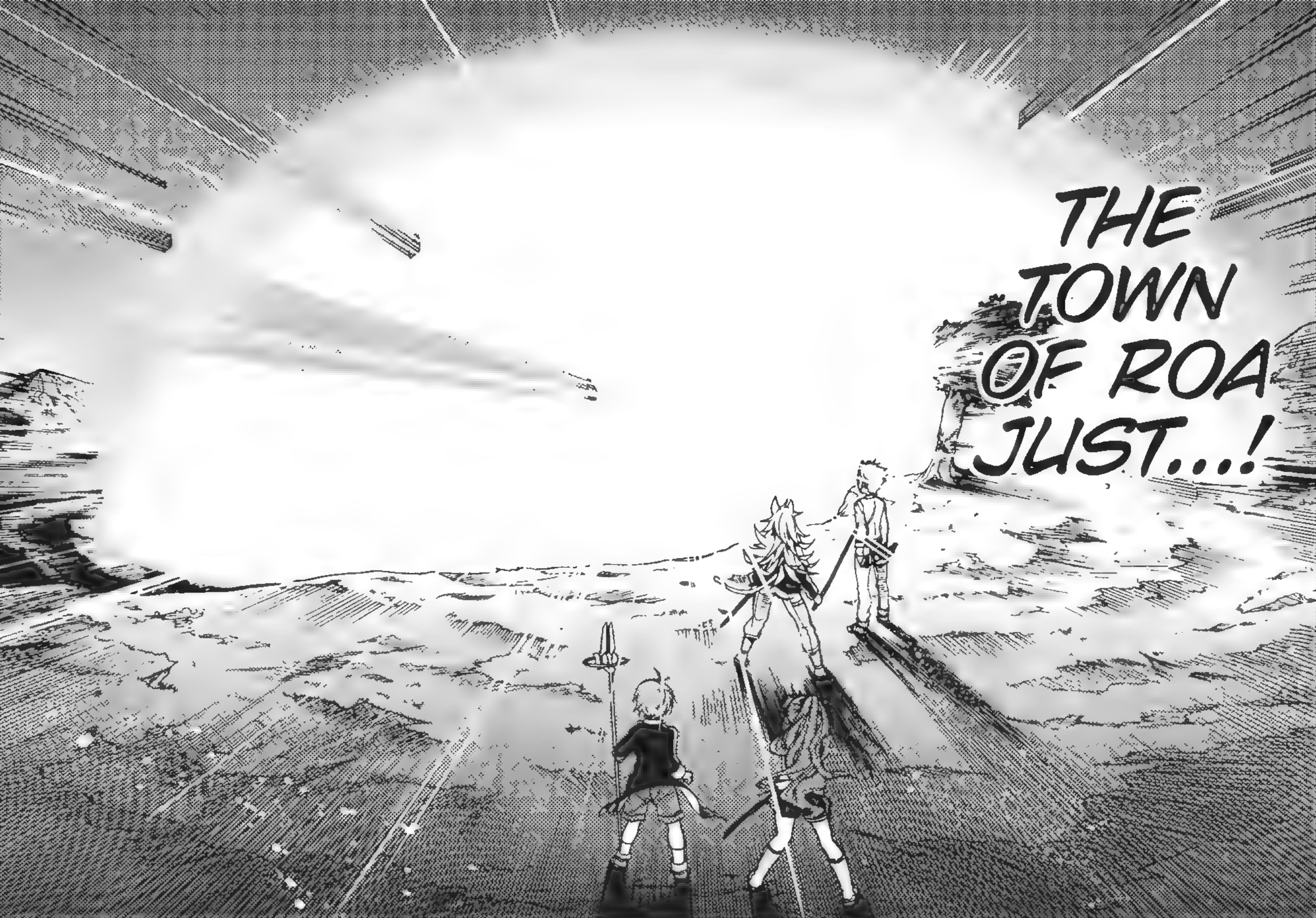


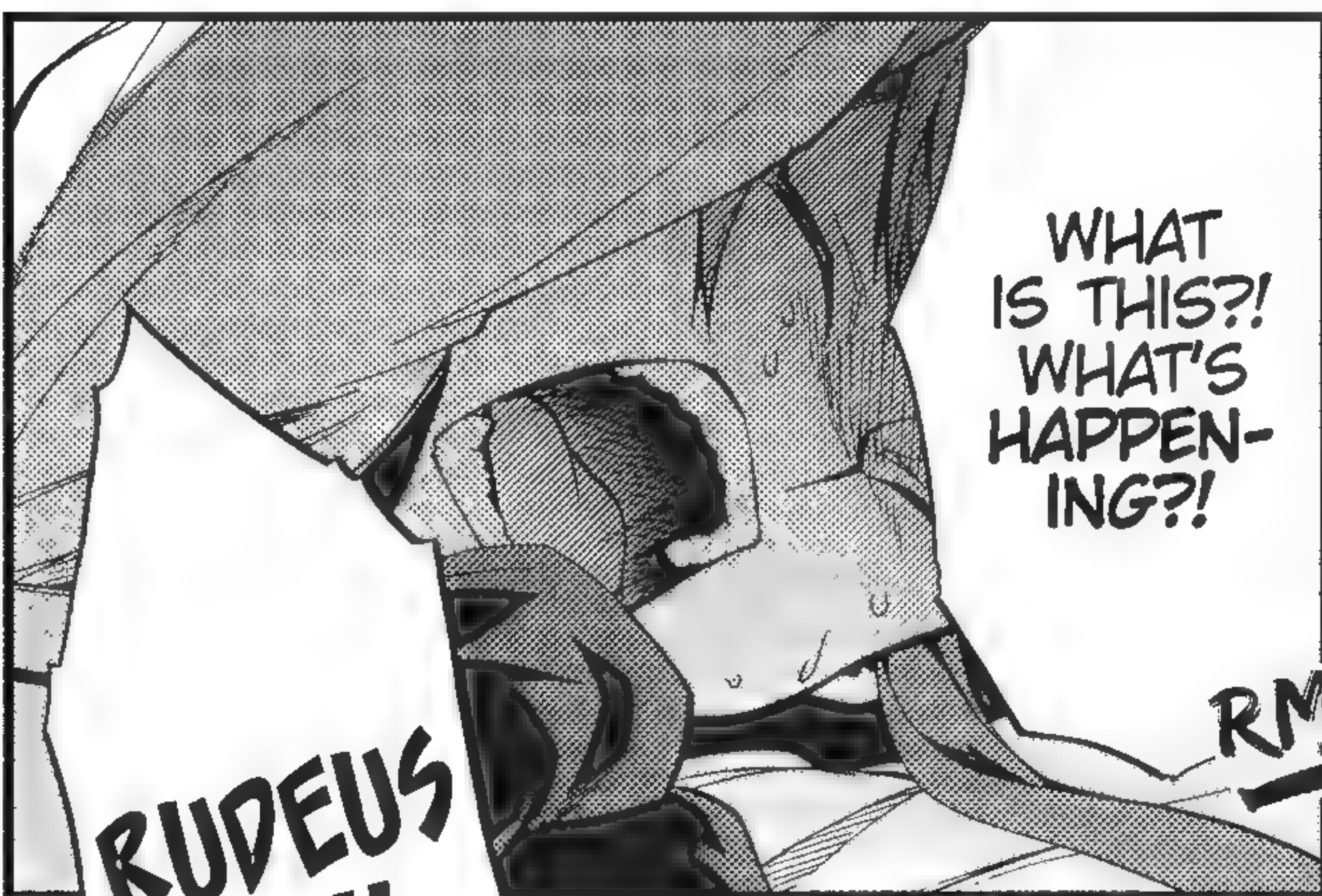






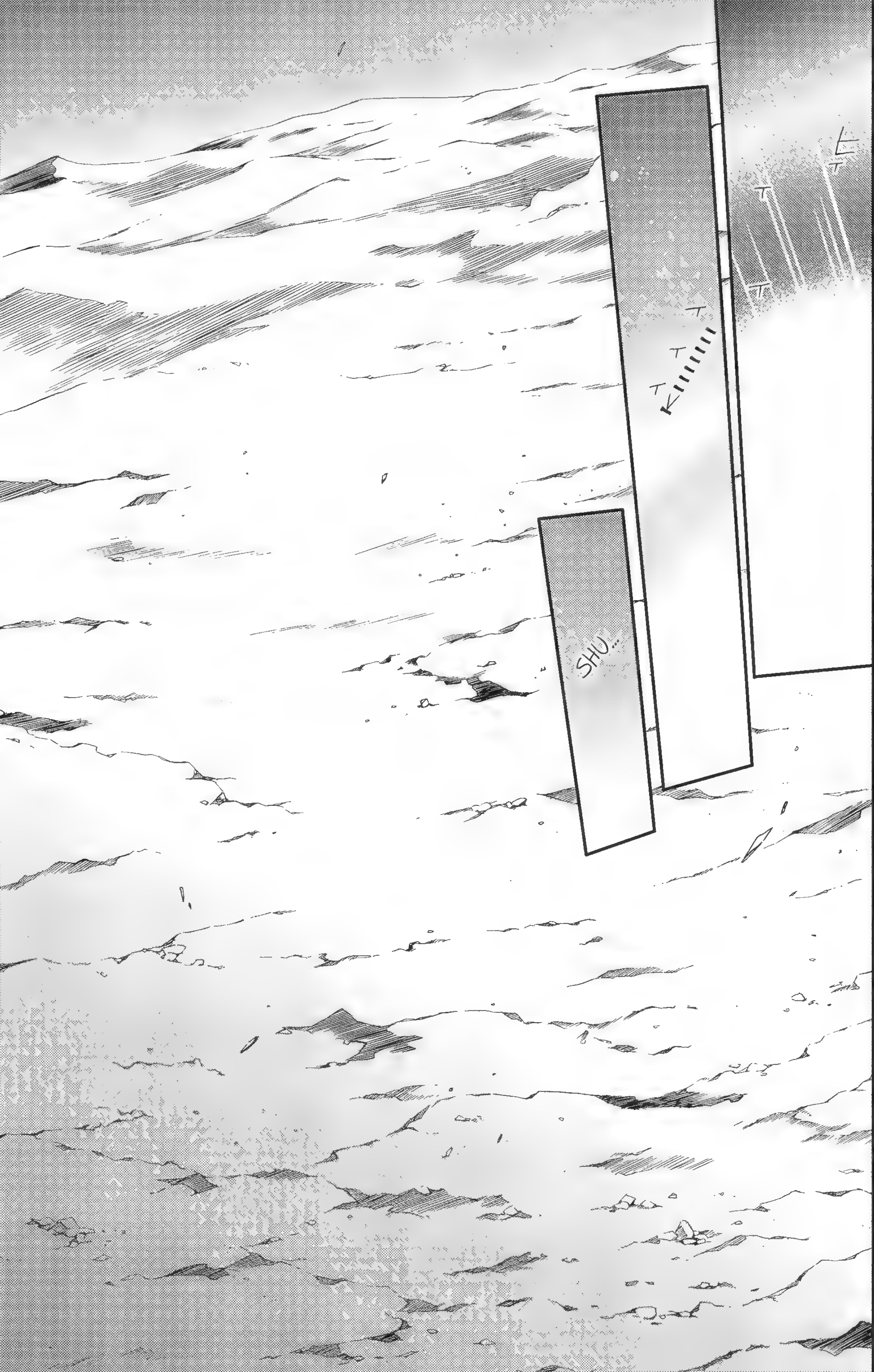




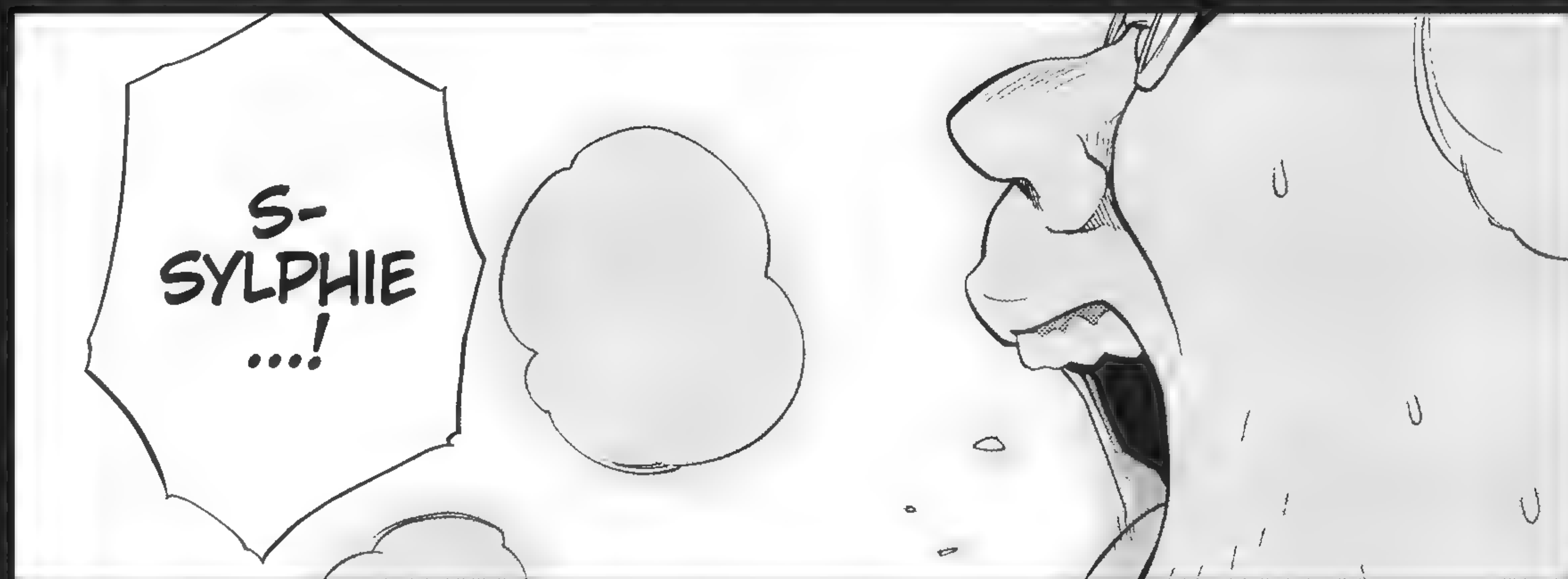


WHAT IS THIS?!
WHAT'S HAPPEN-
ING?!

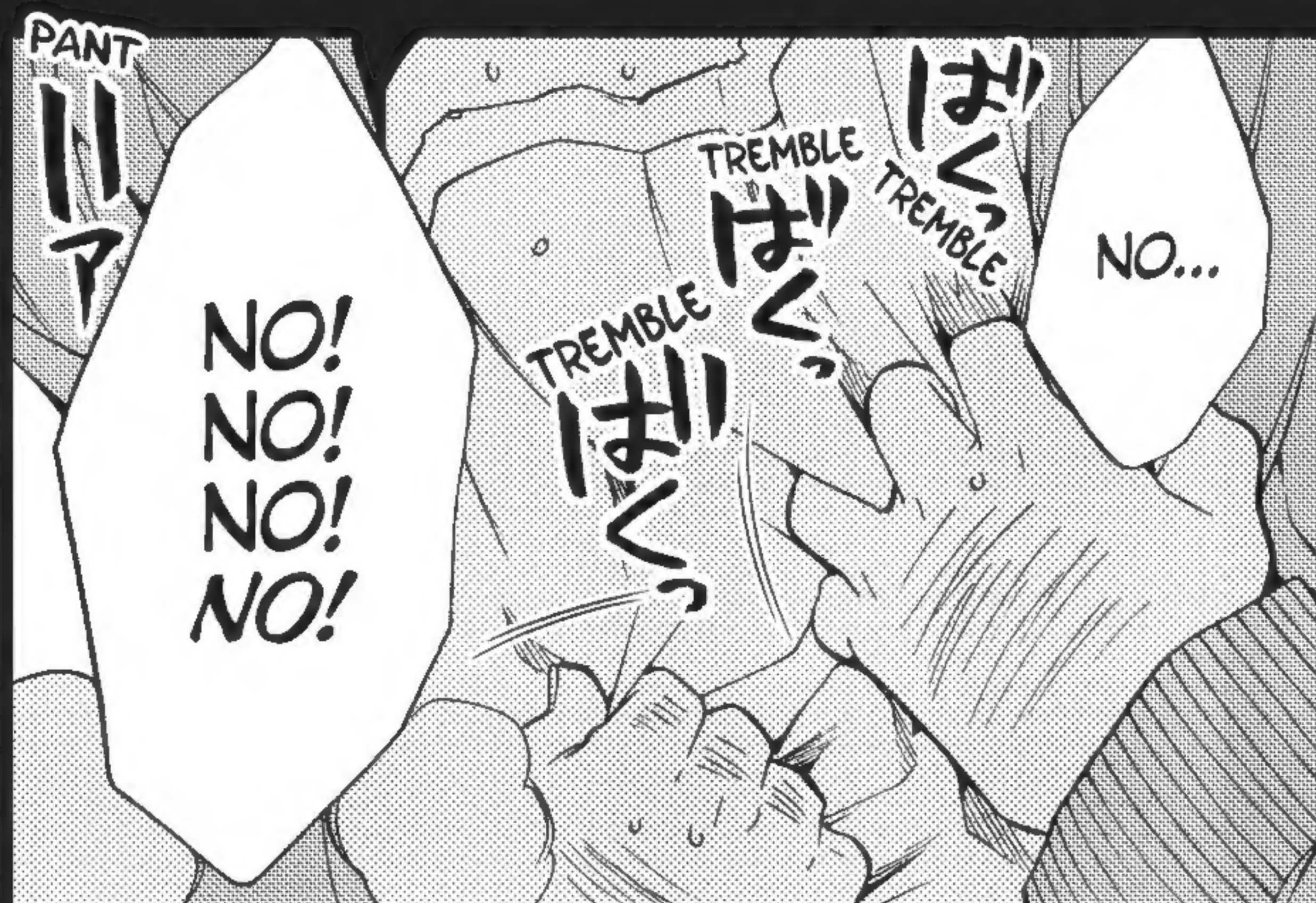




HEY.









—To be continued...

Mushoku Tensei

jobless reincarnation

